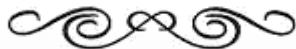


As the world grows darker
and then brighter,
as the sun rises again.
We realize,
we were not granted a next time;
a next time to see your face.
We were living our lives,
oblivious to the fact,
that next time will not come.
That next time is never ours.
We never dreamed that the
last time would be the last time.
We thought that the next time
we'd see you a little longer,
we'd sit by you for a minute more.
Oh, if we'd have known
that next time is never ours.
We'd have had you stay
a little longer,
or perhaps, if we'd have known
we could not have let you go.
So, for now, we'll wait
for that Eternal next time,
savoring every memory
your voice as a companion.
As we wait until we see you,
on the other side of Heaven.

Next time.



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Gregory E. Furness
Clark, South Dakota
www.furnessfuneralhome.com

A Life Remembered



Phillip Waldner

November 13, 1979 – October 2021

“The fact that our heart yearns for
something Earth can't supply is proof
that Heaven must be our home.”

C.S. Lewis



Phillip Joe was born November 13, 1979 to John and Mary Waldner at Hillcrest Colony. Phillip attended Hillcrest School through 8th grade. He is remembered by all as a determined and adventurous child, seeking adventures wherever life took him, searching for all there is to discover. He was always willing to try new things, remaining graceful in both accomplishments and failures.

As a young adult, Phillip moved to Sioux Falls, where he worked in carpentry.

Eight years ago, he moved to La Crosse, Wisconsin, where he started his own business, Integrity Construction with his friend and business partner, Lennie.

Phillip loved history. He spent countless hours studying and researching, this always led him back to the Word of God. He was passionate in his love for the Lord and fervently exalted the Lord in all that he said and did. Phillip wanted nothing to come between him and God, thus he spent his life seeking Him, to better know Him and to better love Him. We lovingly remember him telling us of how he feels the Lord working in his life, telling us of the new and exciting things happening inside him.

Phillip was a quiet and very private person. When at home he spent many hours with his mom, sharing with her all that he believed was important. He shined with love; his face radiated the peace he had inside him. He was a compassionate listener, quietly listening with his caring heart and intent gaze. After any conversation with him, he left you better; no matter the situation, he left us with advice that ended on a positive note for all that was to come and the assurance of a love that will follow us all the days of our lives.

We were blessed to love Phillip for 41 years and 11 months.

Grateful for having shared his life,

His parents:

John and Mary Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

His siblings:

John (Mary) Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

(Melissa, Vicky, Maria, Johnnas, Cory, Megan)

Pr. Mike (Sarah) Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

(Michael, Christa, Kayla, Aaron, Heidi, Dalen)

Mark (Miriam) Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

(Marcus, Jonas, Josiah, Christina, Amy, Elias, Jamie)

Don (Lena) Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

(Joseph, Cyris, *Jody*, Nolan, Adrian, Cierra, Miciah)

Ron (Lorena) Waldner of Hillcrest Colony

(Ronita, RYanne, Rachel, Pete, Paulus, *Patrick*)

Wilma (Mark) Tschetter of Pleasant Valley Colony

(Marcus, Joshua, Caleb, Johannes, Marianna, Judith, Sarah)

Allen (Debra) Waldner of Salem, SD

(Nicole, Caleb, Micah, Carter, Tanner)

He is preceded in death by:

His paternal grandparents, Pr. John and Sarah Waldner, his maternal grandparents, Michael and Margaret Waldner; numerous aunts, uncles & cousins; a niece, Jody, & a nephew, Patrick.

We did not know that morning what sorrow the day would bring.
The bitter grief and shock severe, to part with one we love so dear.
You bid no one a last farewell, no chance to say goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it and only God knows why.
It broke our hearts to lose you but you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.
Others were taken, yes, we know, but you were ours and we loved you so.