

A Teacher Like My Mom

Mom,

You don't have a professional degree, but a teacher extraordinaire you are. No desk or podium did you practice your profession from—just a home well-kept, safe and filled with the sweet smells of your cooking and the warmth of your love.

As you went about the chores and routines of motherhood and farmwife both, little eyes watched, while little minds and hearts were shaped. As your students, we learned of love's sacrifices through your actions—asking for little, taking the least and being the last, so others could have more.

We know right from wrong by observing your life of honesty and integrity. We learned of faith as you prayed to an unseen God. Firm in your belief that God is real and He will hear our prayers and respond faithfully, we need only to listen.

We learned of compassion, dedication, commitment and true forgiveness to others through your generous and caring heart. We learned that real love means—sharing hurts, hopes and blessings; it means staying when it would be easier to leave, believing when others have lost faith, holding on when you're tempted to let go and letting go when you desperately want to hold on.

This Mother's Day I'd like to thank the best teacher in the world, my mother, Alice Olive. As always, when I grow up I want to be just like you, Mom.

*My Love Always,
Monica Kay*



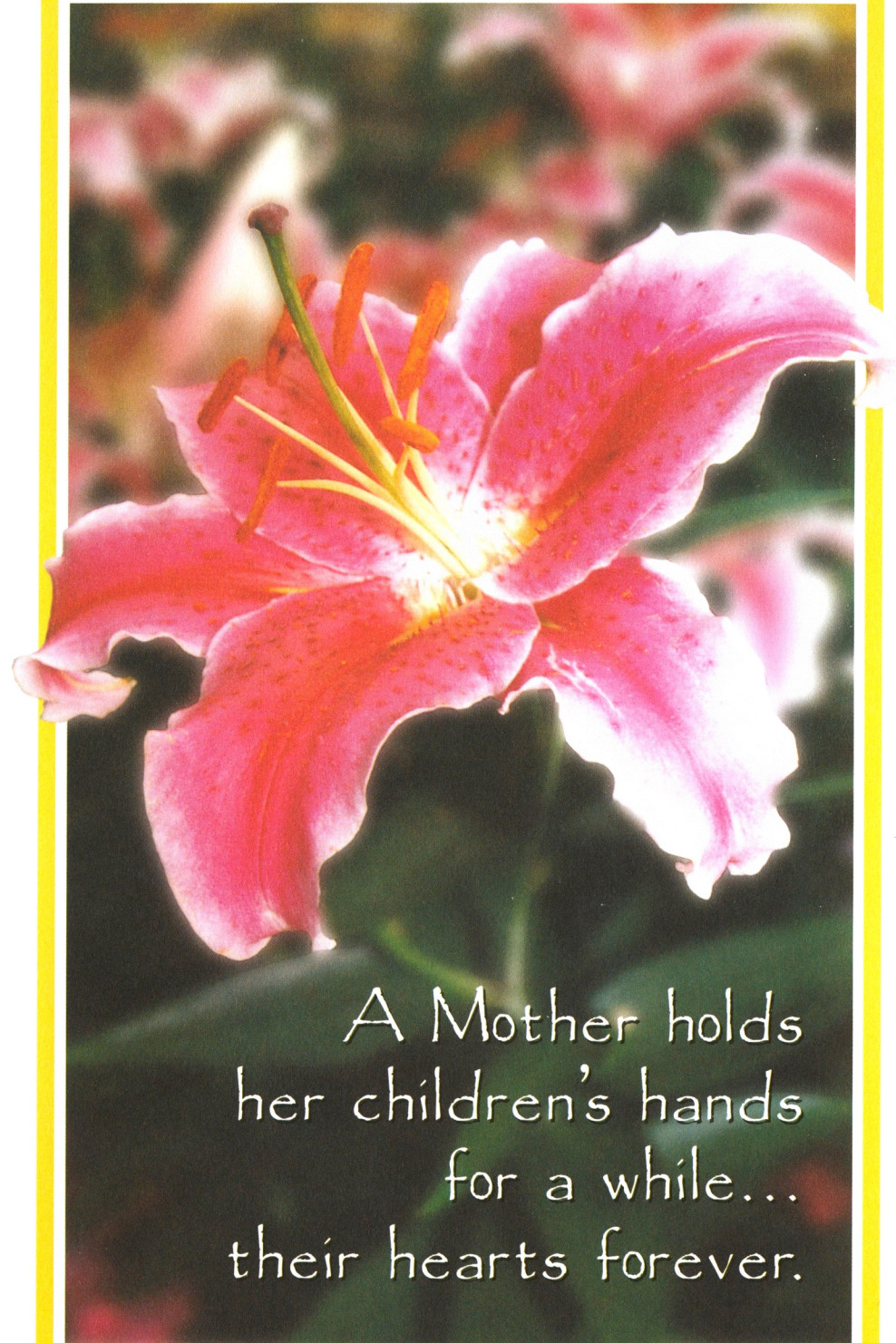
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Clark, South Dakota

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A Mother holds
her children's hands
for a while...
their hearts forever.



Celebrating the Life of Alice Lynch



Mass of Christian Burial
St. Michael's Catholic Church
Clark, South Dakota
Saturday, May 16, 2020
11:00 AM

Celebrant

The Reverend Daniel Smith

Eucharistic Minister

Kerrie Lynch

Music

Trevor Forest and Congregation

Readers

Sarah Waller

Patrick Lynch

Alicia Fosso & Kelsey Voorhees

Madison Forest

Casketbearers

Jessica Stevens

Jonas Lynch

Tessa Sheehan

Erin Sheehan

Blake Lynch

Andrea Dinneen

Jared Forest

Rory Forest

Interment

St Joseph Catholic Cemetery

Lily, South Dakota

The family of Alice Lynch thanks you for your presence here today,
for your thoughts, prayers, and other acts of kindness shown to them.





Alice O. Lynch, age 92, patiently and courageously awaited the “Angel Bus” from Heaven. It arrived at the Avantara Care Center in Clark on Friday, May 8th, with her husband Art as the driver under God’s direction. She peacefully and eagerly left her loving family and went along on the ride to her next job as an angel in Heaven.

Alice was born Alyce Olive Anderson, on July 19th, 1927 near Butler, SD to Andrew and Olda (Mathiason) Anderson. She attended Butler School through 12th grade. On December 31, 1947 she married

her Lily Wildcat, Arthur A. Lynch, at the St. Anthony parish house in Bristol. They danced up a storm on New Year’s Eve for 66 wonderful years, until Art’s passing in Nov. of 2014.

She began her working career at Neger’s Dept. Store in Webster, upon marriage her job title changed to dedicated wife, homemaker and mother of 6 on their farm near Lily. During potato harvest season she rode a harvester for local producers, she also enjoyed selling Stanley Home products for a time, was frequently hired as a master wall paperer and painter and known as a baker extraordinaire. Oh, and by the way, did we mention she milked cows, lots and lots of cows! However, her light shown brightest as a caregiver/angel on earth during her years at the Clark Nursing Home. Her dedication has been recognized by the numerous heartfelt thanks shared by loved ones of those she cared for.

A few of her many talents and interests were gardening, canning, sewing, embroidering dishtowels and other beautiful pieces for family, puzzles, word searches, Scrabble, sharing a good Ole & Lena joke, her TOPS club, watching the Twins and game shows and dancing, especially to her brother Clifford’s band! Many favorite recipes will carry on such as cream puffs, pies, rosettes, krumkake, potato dumplings and lefsa. She was always a dedicated member at church and humble example of a woman of faith. She and Art loved hosting family gatherings and taking road trips to see family and friends but a trip to Norway to see her relatives was

a travel highlight. However, nothing made her happier than spending time with family and doting on her grandchildren, who will always remember playing games and dress up, eating Schwans’s pizzas, orange push-ups and ice cream sandwiches and the sweet smells of pies, cinnamon rolls and cookies fresh out of the oven!

She was well known for her warm smile but you didn’t want to get “the look.” Often her wheelchair was stationed at the nurse’s desk at the home “waiting for Art” to come because her “shift was done.”

Grateful to have been blessed with Alice are her children, Larry (Cheri) Lynch, Clark; Doug (Janet) Lynch, Webster; Greg (Judy) Lynch, Lily; Ann Voorhees, Clark; Mary (Kevin) Lynch-Sheehan, Willmar, MN; Monica (Brent) Forest, Clark; 23 amazing grandchildren, Lance (Iryna), Jessica, Andrew (Shelly), Jason (Heidi), Heidi, Harley (Shannon), Blake (Brandi), Christopher (Kerrie), Jonas (Lauren), Sarah (Dean), Patrick (Melissa), Bryce (Amanda), Samantha (Dereck), Andrea (Dave), Alicia (Trevor), Kelsey (Aaron), Daniel (Lisa), Tessa, Erin (Carl), Trevor, Jared (Candra), Rory (Kennedy) and Madison and 42 blessings we call the greats, Hogan, Jaycee, Tabitha, Sophia, Kevin, Zlata, Jayden, Cayden, Cheyenne, Milla, Andrew, Jeffrey, Tyler, Darrell, Theo, Navy, Gavin, Cheyenne, Kaitlyn, Piper, Bella, Jordan, Jackson, Peyton, Killian, Sydney, Harrison, Emerson, Indra, Petra, Hollis, Andrew, Lucus, John, Avery, Waylon, Desolina, Delfina, McKoy, Aysling, Cullen and Ivar; many, many nieces and nephews; brother, Norman Anderson, Lake Andes; sisters; Sophie Fiebelkorn and Joan (Lynn) Heminger, both of Wenatchee, WA; sister-in-laws, Lorraine Anderson, Webster, Theresa Schuring, Andover, and Marilyn Lynch, Arvada, CO; brother-in-law, Jerome Lynch, Las Vegas, NV and life-long friend/partner in crime, Barbara Snaza, Bristol and many, many nieces and nephews.

Preceding her in death were her cherished parents, husband, and 10 siblings, also many beloved “outlaws” and a grandson.

