

Anne (Dzendzel) Argue was born in Poland on April 20, 1925. Soon after, her father immigrated to Canada, with Anne and her mother following, landing in Halifax on May 1, 1930. On the trip they met an iceberg which they very narrowly missed. She recalls the panic there was as lifeboats were made ready and lifejackets put on!! The unsinkable Titanic went down when it hit an iceberg but they were saved by the grace of God!! The family settled in the Vonda district in Saskatchewan where she received her public and high school education. In 1944, Anne went to Saskatoon Normal School to become a teacher. She recalls life at the time of the 30's — drought, grasshoppers, armyworms and dust storms!! Those were the days of hobos riding the freight trains going from one end of the country to the other looking for work. They begged or did anything to survive, often being in groups called Hobo Jungles!! War started in 1939 and many young people enlisted — not for patriotic reasons, but to get some decent clothes and 3 meals a day. After teaching for 4 years Anne married Ormie Argue and they settled in the Sanctuary district where they farmed and raised their 4 children. In 1958, Ormie and Anne met and accepted the true gospel which enriched their lives and brought them peace and contentment and guidance. It also brought them into a worldwide fellowship of dear friends. In 1983, they moved to the town of Kyle to spend their retirement years. Ormie was able to and enjoyed helping the boys with whatever he could and they were glad for his help. Anne's first love was her service to God, then her dear family of children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. She enjoyed her many friends and later learned to correspond with many the world over by E-mail on her computer. She enjoyed her garden, flowers and many handcrafts. Anne is survived by her 4 children, Lois Woods (and her son and family of Vancouver and their three children; her daughter and family of Bow Island, their 3 children and one grandchild); Lorraine Wyman of Edmonton; Lloyd and family on the home farm and their 3 children, 14 grandchildren and 1 great-grandchild; and Lyle and family also on the home farm and their 3 children and 7 grandchildren. Anne is survived by 8 grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great-grandchildren — all very much loved by gramma! Also, one brother and his wife and four daughters in Saskatoon and one sister and her husband of Kelowna BC. She also has many dear and close friends — many in the same fellowship she enjoys.

In Loving Memory of

Anne Argue

BORN – April 20, 1925, Poland

PASSED AWAY – July 10, 2020, Swift Current, SK

Graveside Service

Thursday, July 16, 2020 at 2:00 pm

Clearwater Cemetery, Kyle District, SK

Order of Service

PRAYER – Tracy Staples

OBITUARY – Darren Argue

HYMN – *It Pays to Serve Jesus* (#108)

TRIBUTE – Dana Argue & Glenda Thue

MESSAGE – Amber Wilde

SPECIAL SELECTION BY GRANDCHILDREN – Just a Day

MESSAGE – Dale Shultz

HYMN – *Sweet is the Rest* (#317)

OFFICIATING

Dale Shultz, Amber Wilde, and Tracy Staples

PALLBEARERS

Darren Argue, Jeff Argue, Debbie Hughes, Aaron Woods,
Jennica Phillips, Dana Argue, Glenda Thue, and Derek Argue

DONATIONS – Kyle Healthcare Foundation

ARRANGEMENTS – Swift Current Funeral Home

Just A Day

Just a day, just one step at a time Lord,
That is all Thou dost require of me
All is safely in the Father's keeping,
Why should I a child so anxious be?
He who has a 'Father's Heart' towards me,
Pouring out His riches every day.
Perfect blending of all pain and pleasure,
Joys and sorrows of the Pilgrim Way.

He, Himself, is near me ev'ry moment,
In each special time with special care.
All my burdens He would like to carry,
For His Name's sake He is always there.
Just to keep me as His precious portion,
On Himself this burden He has lain.
"As thy days so even shall thy strength be,"
This His promise, this my daily gain.

Help me then to rest in still assurance,
Trusting in Thy promises, Oh God.
Keep my faith unwav'ring til the end Lord,
In the Path my precious Savior trod.
Help me Lord in ev'rything that happens,
Just to hold Thy faithful 'Father's Hand'.
Just a day, just one step at a time Lord,
Even til I reach the Promised Land.



Anne Argue

1925 - 2020