

Service

Friday, October 25, 2019 - 11:00 AM
Eagle Lake Lutheran Church
Willmar, Minnesota

God Hath Not Promised

*God hath not promised skies always blue,
Flower strewn pathways,
all our lives through;
God hath not promised
sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
peace without pain.*

*But God hath promised
Strength for the day,
Rest for the labor,
light for the way;
Grace for the trials, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love.*

Annie Johnson Flint

Prelude	Sharon Willen
Opening Hymn ELW #781	<i>Children of the Heavenly Father</i>
Invocation	
Prayer of the day	
Remembrance	Kim Baker, granddaughter
Scripture Readings:	Psalm 37:4-5, 2 Timothy 4:7 John 8:12, John 11:25-26
<i>In The Garden</i>	Carol Meier
Message	Rev. Steve Meier
Hymn (insert)	<i>Under His Wings I'm Safely Abiding</i>
Apostles' Creed	ELW page 105
Prayers of Intercession	
Lord's Prayer	
Commendation	
Closing Hymn ELW #856	<i>How Great Thou Art</i>
Postlude	

Honorary Casketbearers

Michele Beecroft	Lisa Selk	James Reese
Jennifer Hykes		Brenda Clark
Ron Baker		David Baklund

Casketbearers

Brad Baklund	Jon Baklund	Bryan Baklund
Matthew Erickson	Craig Paulson	Randy Baker

Interment

Eagle Lake Lutheran Cemetery
Willmar, Minnesota

*Thank you for sharing in this celebration of life.
Following the committal service, all are invited
To the fellowship hall for lunch.*

Harriet Victoria Baklund was born on July 21, 1918, in Litchville, ND, the daughter of Ole and Inga Karolina (Olson) Fostervold. She moved to Willmar with her family as a child, and attended Willmar High School. Harriet worked summers at Bethesda Country Home. She was united in marriage to Clarion Baklund on October 27, 1937, at Eagle Lake Lutheran Church in rural Willmar. They lived in the Willmar area near Eagle Lake, where Clarion built their home. Harriet was a help to Clarion running their floor covering business. They were blessed with six children which they raised in the area.

She was baptized in Litchville, ND, and was confirmed on June 5, 1932, at Calvary Lutheran Church. Being members at Eagle Lake Lutheran Church, she was active as a Sunday school teacher and ladies service groups. Her faith in Jesus Christ was her purpose in life.

Clarion passed away on December 29, 2000. Harriet continued to live in Willmar until she moved to Grace Living Community of GlenOaks.

Harriet enjoyed being a wife and homemaker. Also raising her children, babysitting grandchildren, sewing, crafting, baking and canning the fruits of her garden. She enjoyed hosting family gatherings. Prayers for her loved ones and concern for their salvation was her daily concern.

She is survived by her children: Katherine (and Marc) Reese of Spicer, Dale (and Nancy) Baklund of Hutchinson, Sylvia (and Quentin) Koll of New London, Mary (and Jerry) Lindor of Morris; son-in-law Sherlan Baker of Willmar; 22 grandchildren; many great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren; sister, Ruth Westphal of Bar Harbor, Maine, sisters-in-law: Betty Baklund, and Roma Fostervold both of Willmar; and many nieces, nephews and other relatives.

In addition to her husband, Clarion, she was preceded in death by her parents; son, Clair Baklund; daughter, Sharon Baker; daughter-in-law Mary Baklund; son-in-law, Steve Paulson; siblings: Leif Fostervold, Sigred Eliason, Harold Fostervold, Mildred Eliason, Helen Berg, Esther Hanson, James Fostervold, Opal Lief and Wayne Fostervold.

Harvey Anderson
& Johnson
FUNERAL HOMES

Celebrating The Life Of **Harriet V. Baklund**



July 21, 1918 ~ October 21, 2019

Under His Wings / Am Safely Abiding

1. Under His wings I am safely abiding;
Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me;
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

*Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.*

2. Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Refrain

3. Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Refrain

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