

## Remembering the life of....

Inez Coster, 77, Casselton, ND died on Monday, Oct. 2, 2017 at her home surrounded by family.

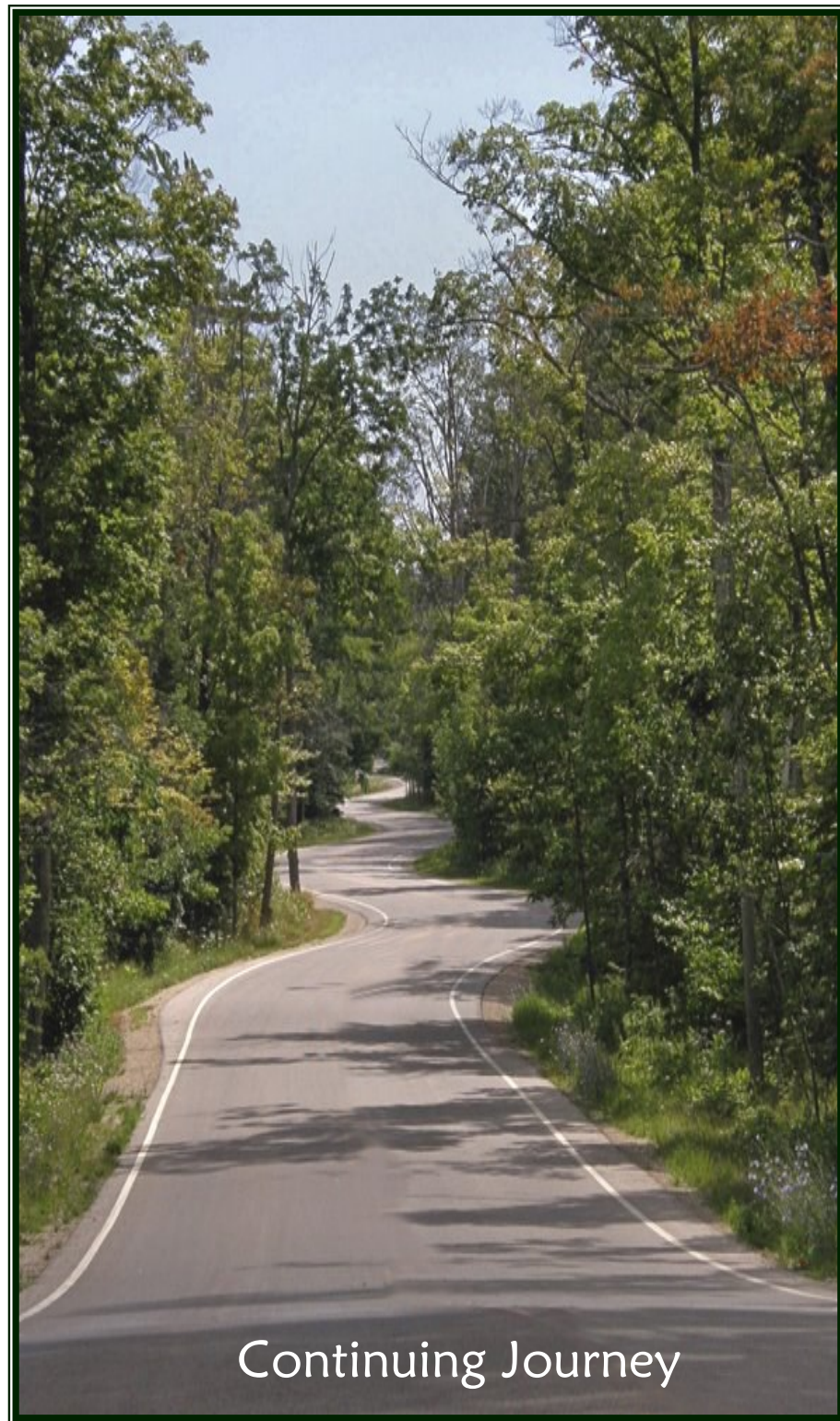
Inez Elaine Wieman was born Nov. 10, 1939 near LaMoure, ND to Harm and Hauke (Suntken) Wieman. She grew up on a farm and graduated from high school in Verona, ND. Inez married Richard "Dick" Coster on June 23, 1958 and together they raised 5 children. They made their home in the Casselton area. She worked in the grocery stores in town and later at Walmart in Fargo. There she worked for over 15 years and retired as the concession manager.

She was a founding member of the Casselton Ambulance and was proud to serve as an EMT for several years. She collected bells and did wonderful embroidery.

Family was of utmost importance to her. They enjoyed family camping trips with their children and later grandchildren. In retirement, Inez and Dick went traveling in their 5th wheel camper. She was a great mother to her children and always loved hosting the neighborhood children as well.

She is survived by five children, Jeff and Steve both of Casselton, Cari of West Fargo, Brian (Pam) of Grand Forks, ND and Mike (fiancé Stacy) of Fargo; 8 grandchildren; 6 great grandchildren and several siblings.

Inez was preceded in death by her husband.



Continuing Journey

Celebrating the life of  
**INEZ E. COSTER**



**FUNERAL VIGIL**

St. Leo's Catholic Church

Casselton, North Dakota

Friday, October 6, 2017 - 1:00 p.m.

**PRESIDER**

Fr. James Ermer

**MUSIC**

Sue Knoll, *pianist*

Joan Kieffer, *cantor*

**PALLBEARERS**

*Inez's Grandchildren*

Jonathan Coster, Chris Larson, Cassie Coster,  
Crystal Coster-Larson, Melissa Mar, Nina Coster,  
Tessa Coster & Zac Coster

**HONORARY PALLBEARERS**

*Inez's Great Grandchildren*

Tyza, Adia, Evie, Finley, Harllow & Ellie

**INTERMENT**

St. Leo's Cemetery

Casselton, ND

*The family wishes to express their appreciation for your kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join them for fellowship immediately following the service.*



A woman was diagnosed with a terminal illness and given three months to live. She asked her Pastor to come to her home to discuss her final wishes. She told him which songs she wanted sung at her funeral, and what scriptures she wanted read, and which outfit she wanted to be buried in.

Then she said, "One more thing... I want to be buried with a fork in my hand." The pastor was surprised.

The woman explained, "In all my years of attending church socials and potluck dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably say to everyone, 'Keep your fork.' It was my favorite time of the dinner, because I knew something better was coming, like velvety chocolate cake or deep dish apple pie - something wonderful. So, I want people to see me there in that casket with a fork in my hand and wonder, 'What's with the fork?' Then, I want you to tell them, 'Keep your fork, because the best is yet to come.' "

The pastor's eyes welled up with tears of joy as he bid the woman goodbye. He realized she had a better grasp of heaven than he did, and knew something better was coming. At the funeral, when people asked him why she was holding a fork, the pastor told them of the conversation he had with the woman before she died. He said he could not stop thinking about the fork, and knew they probably would not be able to stop thinking about it either. He was right. "Keep your fork. The best is yet to come."

INEZ  
COSTER