

Remembering the life of....

Irene H. Neuschwander, 97, of West Fargo, died Thursday, July 11, 2019, at Bethany on 42nd in Fargo.

Irene Neuschwander was born August 12, 1921, at Crystal Springs, ND, to Oscar and Anna (Linderman) Westman. As an infant, the family moved to Medina, ND, where she was raised and educated. When she was 15, Irene moved to Fargo and cared for her sister, May's children. Irene married LaVerne Neuschwander on May 10, 1940 in Moorhead, MN. They lived in Sabin, MN until 1951, then moved to a farm in West Fargo where she became a busy farm wife. Irene was a very loving and caring person. For 8 years, she cared for a total of 66 newborn foster babies as well as several older children. Later, she baby sat her great-grandson, Jesse, well into her 80's.

Surviving are her children: Gloria (Bob) Sackman, Sherre (Tom Olson) Neuschwander, Michael (Denise), Ronald (Joyce); 13 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren; brother: Don Westman; a half-sister: Betty Edinberg; step-sister: Donna Saice; many nieces and nephews.

Preceding her in death were her parents; husband: LaVerne; infant daughter: Nancy Jo; son: Robert; daughter: Carol Ness; siblings: May Goodnow, Olive Ferch, infant Maybelle, Bill, Roy and Bob Westman.



Cherishing the memories



Celebrating the life of
IRENE NEUSCHWANDER



FUNERAL SERVICE
West Funeral Home Chapel
West Fargo, North Dakota
July 15, 2019 - 11 a.m.

Officiant
The Rev. Phil Larson
Bethany Homes Chaplain

Music
Hymns: "Morning Has Broken"
"How Great Thou Art" "In the Garden"
Bagpipes: "Amazing Grace"

Pallbearers
Jack Steiner Jesse Sackman Mikel Karels
Gerald Aberle Rachel Steiner
Alysa Nowak Myrah Karels

Interment
Elmwood Cemetery Sabin, MN

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



God's finger touched
her and she slipped
away from earth's
dark shadows to
a brighter day;
God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb;
He gently closed her weary eyes,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
To a beautiful garden our Mother has gone,
To a land of perfect rest; though she is gone
She still lives on in the garden of memory.

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