



SHARING TIME

MOTHERS NEVER DIE –
 THEY JUST KEEP HOUSE UP IN THE SKY
 When we are children, we are happy and gay
 And our MOTHER is young and she laughs as we play,
 Then as we grow up, she teaches us truth
 And lays life's foundation in the days of our youth—
 And then it is time for us to leave home
 But her teachings go with us wherever we roam,
 For all that she taught us and all that we did
 When we were so often just a bad, little kid
 We will often remember and then realize
 That MOHERS ARE SPECIAL and WONDERFULLY WISE...
 And as she grows older, we look back with love
 Knowing that MOTHERS ARE 'GIFTS FROM ABOVE,'
 And when she "goes home" to receive her reward
 She will dwell in GOD'S KINGDOM and
 "KEEP HOUSE FOR THE LORD"
 Where she'll "light up" the stars that shine through the night
 And keep all the moonbeams "sparkling and bright"
 And then with the dawn she'll put the darkness away
 As she "scours" the sun to new brilliance each day...
 So dry tears of sorrow, for MOTHERS DON'T DIE...
 They just move in with GOD and "KEEP HOUSE IN THE SKY"
 And there in GOD'S KINGDOM, MOTHERS watch from above
 To welcome their children with their UNDYING LOVE!



Gettysburg, South Dakota
www.familyfuneralhome.net

Agnes Elizabeth Iversen was born to Marinus and Helga (Pedersen) Iversen on their homestead in Potter County. She attended country school and graduated from Gettysburg High School. Agnes went on to receive her teaching certificate at Aberdeen Teacher's College. She taught school for four years in Potter County and eventually served on the Potter County Board of Education.

On March 8, 1942 she married Aaron F. Hagny in Harrold, SD, in the home of Pastor and Mrs. Seigel. After their marriage, they settled on the farm they purchased in Owatonna Township, where they continued to farm and ranch for over fifty years. Agnes enjoyed painting and painted several originals for her family. She was a great cook and well known for her delicious fried chicken and gravy. She hosted many family reunions at her home. Agnes was also a good seamstress. She was a quilter for Emmanuel Lutheran Church.

Agnes was a member of the Women's National Bowling Federation; the South Dakota Cattle Women's Association; the American Legion Auxiliary; and was a 4-H Club leader. Faith was a driving force in Agnes's life; she was a member of Emmanuel Lutheran Church, served as treasurer for her district L'WML, and also hosted bible studies in her home for many years. Agnes continued to operate the farm and ranch following Aaron's death, until 2010 at which time she moved into the Oahe Villa. In 2012 Agnes entered the Avera Oahe Manor.

Agnes is survived by her two sons: Dennis (Mary) and Mick (Sandy), all of Gettysburg; two daughters: Judy (John) Mastel, Alexandria, MN, and Sherry (Ken) Swenson, Paradise Valley, AZ; ten grandchildren: Jennifer (Chuck) Grote, Jeffrey (Sarah) Hagny, Brian (Jill) Mastel, Lisa (Ryan) Utecht, Erin (Tony) Anderson, Michael Hagny, Scott (Sarah) Swenson, David (Robin) Swenson, Greg (Andi) Swenson, and Elizabeth Swenson as well as thirteen great-grandchildren.

Agnes was preceded in death by her husband, Aaron; her parents, Marinus and Helga (Pedersen) Iversen; and her nine siblings: Olga, Alfred, Anna Marie, Oscar, Harley, Arnold, Elmer, Clarence, and Anna Baldwin.

In Loving Memory of

Agnes Elizabeth Hagny

November 23, 1919 June 30, 2013
 Potter County, South Dakota Gettysburg, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE: 10:00 a.m., Saturday, July 6, 2013
 Emmanuel Lutheran Church ~ Gettysburg, South Dakota

OFFICIATING: Pastor Bill Paepke

CASKETBEARERS: Brian Mastel, Jeff Hagny, Scott Swenson
 David Swenson, Greg Swenson, Michael Hagny

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS: Dale Goebel,
 Danny Schneider and All of Agnes' Many Friends

READERS: Jennifer Grote, Lisa Mastel, Elizabeth Swenson

USHERS: John Zuber and Monty Harer

MUSICIANS: Marlys Maize, Erin Anderson,
 Debbie & Doyle Karpen

HYMNS: "The Lord's Prayer" "Amazing Grace"
 "On Eagle's Wings" "I Know That My Redeemer Lives"

INTERMENT:
 Gettysburg Cemetery ~ Gettysburg, South Dakota



*Windmills are made by man we learn,
 But only God can make them turn.*