

**Bardena Vader** was born October 9, 1928 to Raymond and Hazel (Shear) Vader. She attended rural country school, graduating from Agar High School. She went on to receive her teaching certificate of Aberdeen Normal Teachers College.

On September 10, 1948 in California, she married Vernon Brandt. They made their home in Agar where she spent the remainder of her life raising her family. She taught at rural country school and at Onida Elementary for over 30 years. In her spare time Bardena enjoyed watching her grandchildren play sports, sewing, gardening, and cooking for family and friends. She was a kind and generous person, and she opened her home to anyone that needed a place to stay.

Bardena's life will be cherished by her children: Janice Badger of Aberdeen and Paul Brandt of Agar; daughter-in-law: Debra Brandt of Bozeman, MT; grandchildren: Shawn (Dawn) Badger of Sioux Falls, Dannielle (Bryan) Walz of Aberdeen, Keelie (Pete) Aasand of Fargo, ND, Holly (Nathan) Goodman of Bozeman, MT, Laynee Brandt of Onida, Michelle Brandt (Sean Jares) of Bozeman, MT and Kassie (Tyce) Meyer of Agar; nine great grandchildren; daughter-in-law, Tamie Brandt of Onida; and one brother-in-law and sister-in-law: Virginia and Bob Funkhauser of Tulsa, OK.

She was preceded in death by her parents; husband, Vernon (2007); two children: Daniel Brandt and an infant son; and four siblings: Cora Belle Blaine, Bob Vader, Dorothea Rivenes, and Dave Vader.



*In Loving Memory Of*  
**Bardena Brandt**

October 9, 1928 ~ January 1, 2021

**VISITATION:**

12:00 – 1:00 p.m., Friday, January 8, 2021  
United Methodist Church  
Agar, South Dakota

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE:**

1:00 p.m., Friday, January 8, 2021  
United Methodist Church  
Agar, South Dakota

**OFFICIATING:**

Pastor David Otten

**CASKET BEARERS:**

Shawn Badger, Pete Aasand,  
Tyce Meyer, Eric Falkenhagen,  
Chad Falkenhagen, and Kyle Falkenhagen

**VOCALIST:** Marti Arbach  
“Old Rugged Cross”

**HYMNS:**

“Amazing Grace”  
“How Great Thou Art”

**INTERMENT:**

Onida Cemetery  
Onida, South Dakota

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave me.”



The Lord replied, “My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

*It was then that I carried you.”*