

Our loving mother, grandmother and great grandmother, Geraldine Houdek, 78, of Gillette, Wyoming, passed away Sunday, March 13, 2011 at the Wyoming Medical Center, Casper, Wyoming after a lingering illness.

She was born June 16, 1932 in Orient, South Dakota the daughter of Ernest and Mildred (Schoemaker) Palon.

She is survived by her children: Gail of Longview, Washington, Cosette of Saint Helens, Oregon, Laurie (Dan) of Casper, Kelly (Dave) of Portland, Oregon, Scott of Douglas, Wyoming, Dana of Beaverton, Oregon, Stephanie of Douglas, Heath (Jen) of Scappoose, Oregon; her two sisters, Jeanie Gormley of Sioux Falls, South Dakota and Carolyn Beranek of Miller, South Dakota; brother-in-law, Bob (Janice) Houdek of Highmore; 19 grandchildren: Derrick, Darrin, Lisa, Jenny, Nicholas, Lindsey, Amanada, Kristen, Alex, Jadon, Trevor, Alaina, Travis, Jordan, Austin, Shelby, Makana, Braydon, and Kelton; and 7 great grandchildren: Madison, Kayden, Espen, Makayla, Savannah, Davon, and Cameron.

She was preceded in death by her son, Chad Houdek; her parents, Millie and Ernie Palon; and three brothers: Jimmy, Virgil, and Johnnie.

A memorial to the Boys and Girls Club of Central Wyoming, P.O. Box 1557, Douglas, Wyoming 82633 would be appreciated by the family.

In Loving Memory



Geraldine June Houdek

June 16, 1932

March 13, 2011



Highmore, South Dakota
www.familyfuneralhome.net

Geraldine Houdek

Foot-Prints in the sand

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's. When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and, to my surprise, I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life. I asked the Lord about it: "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most. The Lord said: "My precious child, I never left you during your time of trial. Where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

MEMORIAL SERVICE

7:00 p.m., Friday, March 18, 2011

Hosanna Church

Highmore, South Dakota

OFFICIATING

Roger Day

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

2 Sons

Scott & Heath

8 Grandsons

Derrick – Darrin – Nicholas – Alex

Trevor – Travis – Braydon - Kelton

INURNMENT

Bohemian National Cemetery

Highmore, South Dakota

WALKING WITH GRANDMA

I like to walk with Grandma

Her steps are short like mine

She doesn't say "Now hurry up,"

She always takes her time.

I like to walk Grandma

*Her eyes see things like mine do
Wee pebbles bright, a funny cloud,*

Half hidden drops of dew

Most people have to hurry

They do not stop and see

I'm glad that God made Grandma

Unrushed and young like me.