

In The Garden

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses

Chorus:

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

Chorus

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling
But He bids me go thro' the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling

Chorus

Arrangements Entrusted To
Miller, South Dakota
www.familyfuneralhome.net



I N
Loving
M E M O R Y

LaVern I. Phillips

July 16, 1928 - November 30, 2020

LaVern Phillips, 92, of Huron and formerly of Miller, passed away Monday, November 30, 2020 at Avantara in Huron, SD.

LaVern, an only child, was born July 16, 1928, to Alexander and Alma (Rediger) Haeffner on a farm near Ree Heights, South Dakota. She attended country school through the 8th grade. The family needed her to help support the family. She would take a bus to Huron to clean rooms at the college during the week and return to the family farm on the weekends.

A day came when a handsome young man got stuck in the mud near her family's farm. He needed help being pulled out of the mud which LaVern did with a tractor. The man ended up being Gearold Phillips and they would later marry March 9, 1947. Together they made their life and raising four children: Sandra Kay, Barbara Ann, Michael Gene, and Judy Renee. Gearold and LaVern worked alongside each other working on the farm, forming a true partnership. Gearold passed away November 14, 1992. After his passing, LaVern moved into Miller and went to work as a cook at Community Oil.

LaVern was an active member of Greenleaf Methodist Church and involved in the Methodist Women, Jolly Stickers, and Red Hats. In her free time, she enjoyed shopping but most of all, she loved her family, especially grandchildren. LaVern was known to be an amazing hostess and always having Cherry Delight and sugar cookies ready. She kept an impeccable house. In 2016 she moved to Aberdeen and then later Huron.

Her memory will be cherished by her children: Sandra (Lonnie) Bakken of Mina Lake, Barbara Paul of Fort Pierre, Michael Phillips of Sioux Falls, and Judy (Blaine) Rodacker of Huron; grandchildren: Lonnie Jorgenson, Bret (Elizabeth) Bakken, Benjamin Paul, Ian (Kathy) Paul, Amy (Travis) Paul, Christian (Jessica) Rodacker, and Ceara Rodacker; 12 great grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren; brother, Norman (Paulette) Haeffner of Sioux Falls; and many nieces and nephews.

Preceding her in death were her parents; husband; and grandson, Charles.

Private Graveside Service:

2:00 p.m., Friday, December 4, 2020
G.A.R. Cemetery - Miller, South Dakota

Minister: Pastor Teresa Whetsel

ORDER OF SERVICE:

Opening Prayer

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod
and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Scripture Readings: Psalm 91:1-4 & Isaiah 66:12-14

Message

Commendation

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand;
The angel said my place was ready, In Heaven far above, And that
I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love
But when I walked through Heaven's Gates,
I felt so much at home, for God looked down, smiled at me,
And told me "Welcome Home." So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.