

### 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

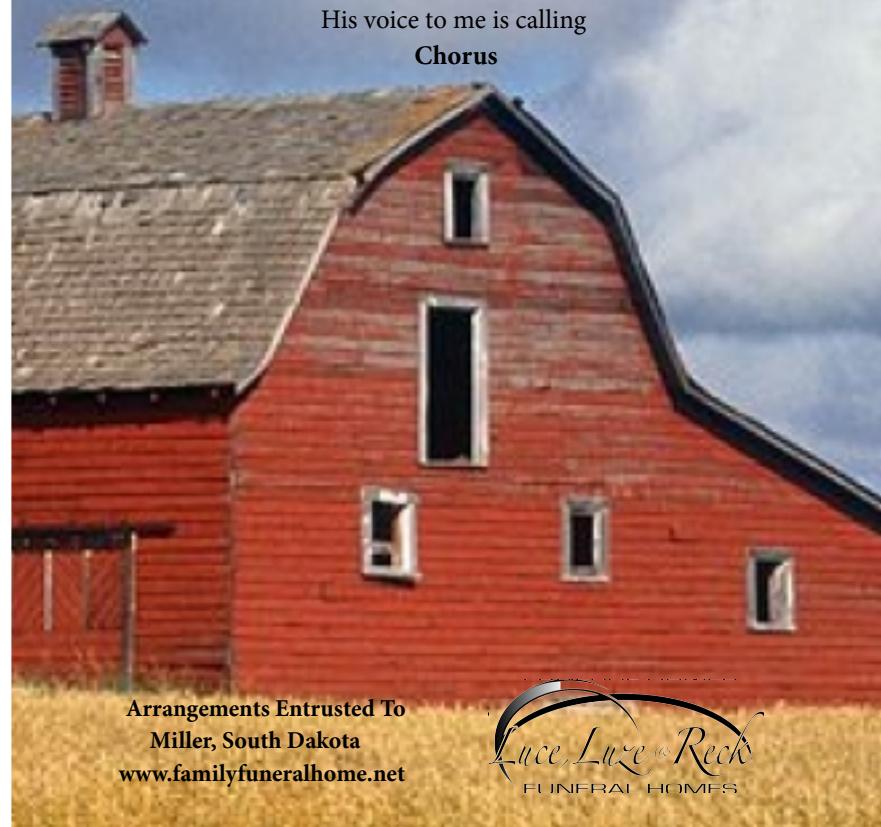
#### **Chorus:**

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**



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 8<sup>th</sup> 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 Stichers, 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: Lonna Jorgenson, Brett (Elizabeth) Bakken, Benjamin Paul, Ian (Kathy) Paul, Amy (Travis) Wenzel, 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 restorest 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.