

Dear Mother,

On behalf of my brothers and sisters, ^{your} grandchildren and great grandchildren, I want to wish you a very happy birthday. We hope it makes you happy to have many of your friends here with you today.

We want to thank all of you who came to help celebrate with us, Mother's ninetytieth birthday. Ninety years! What a milestone! What history she can and does relate. Her memory is marvellous and if we want to know names and dates, we ask her. It would be fun to go with her to South Dakota or Norway, as she knows and remembers so many. We want to thank you all for what you have meant to Mother in the time you have known her. She treasures her friends and enjoys their fellowship.

Then we, your children want to thank you for everything you have meant to us. We have shared a good part of your ninety years. We remember you as Mother, Grandmother, and Great Grandmother, with much thankfulness and gratitude. There are many who have enjoyed cookies from your cookie jar and when we tried to stop them they would often answer as my children did, "I can do what I want to at Grandma's house."

There are many memories that crowd our minds. There are so many that are precious, as in illness, in preparing for Sunday School, Confirmation, doing our homework, or sweeping the floor. (I remember sweeping the floor four times before it was good enough). Also passing our exams and receiving a certificate, coming home with a diamond ring or preparing for our weddings. In all these you were helpful, kind and understanding.

As we have all grown older and have had many experiences, you have always shared them with us. Especially do we want to thank you for praying for us and guiding us heavenward. Thank you and God bless you richly. Hymn of Faith: Psalm 46

I have a poem I want to read entitled, "Ninety Years."