



Margaret Grace Martens passed away on the evening of October 28, 2015 at the age of 98. She leaves behind four grandchildren, sixteen great grandchildren, and her beloved poodle, Penny. Ms. Martens was known as "Grandma" to these remaining family members, and to the numerous friends and neighbors she encountered over the course of her long, rich life. Indeed, all who met Ms. Martens instantly recognized in her the wisdom that comes with age, with a full life seasoned with its share of triumphs and trials. Her resilience, her courage, and her ability to find humor in all of life's up and downs touched everyone who was blessed with her presence. Family and friends saw in her a maternal sagacity that only grandmas can possess. Ms. Martens was born on October 20, 1917, on the banks of the Platte River in South Dakota. The youngest of nine children and the daughter of a sharecropper, Ms. Martens grew up outside, tending to plants and animals. Up into her old age, a thick band of muscle curved along her arms, the sign of a youth spent caring for horses, hauling hay, and trekking in the South Dakota snows. Her physical strength was matched by her strength of spirit. Nothing short of "tough as nails" would suffice to describe a woman who weathered South Dakota winters, the Great Depression, and a world war. Ms. Martens often took her courage and wit on the road, moving numerous times as a child and an adult. Her migrations landed her in California, Arkansas, Kentucky, Illinois, and Wyoming, to name a few. She built a life on the move, but always made a home among her family. On June 6, 1939, she married her favorite dancing partner, Henry Martens, and they remained together for 47 years, until his death in 1986. Her two children, Mary and Henry Jr., preceded her in death.

In Loving Memory Of Margaret Martens



*In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God,
and the Word was God.
He was in the beginning with God.
All things were made through Him,
and without Him nothing
was made that was made.*

*In Him was life, and the life was the light of men.
And the light shines in the darkness,
and the darkness did not comprehend it.*

~ John 1

Sunrise *Sunset*
October 20, 1917 - October 28, 2015

In Loving Memory of
Margaret Grace Martens

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Saturday, November 7, 2015, at 11:00 am
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Father Brian Hess

MUSIC

On Eagles Wings, Danny Boy
You'll Never Walk Alone



I Am Not There

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there; I did not die.



A reception will follow in the Kane Reception Hall.

Please send all donations in her name to the scholarship fund at
St. Joseph's Indian School
1301 N. Main
Chamberlain, South Dakota 57325
where she was a lifelong donor.

Kane
Funeral Home
www.kanefuneral.com