



Dorothy M. Lundstrom

August 29, 1912 - May 22, 2009

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

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“*My sweet Grandma, The world will just never be the same. I watch people mull around the grocery store and work and wonder how they could be so ignorant as to not realize that the world has permanently changed. Flowers aren't the same brilliant color as before, fragrances not as smooth, and eyes not as dry. How could you not be here with me? I don't truly know if I understand it all quite yet, to be honest. Do I really understand that you aren't on this earth with me anymore? I hope that I do, because I have cried so hard, I can't even imagine crying harder, so for that I hope that I understand. I know you are at ease now, and I shouldn't be so selfish as to want you back, but of course I am and I do. I Love You so much. I always have and I always will. Love, Your Sugarbun*

God's Garden: God Looked around His garden and found an empty place, He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest, God's Garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew that you were in pain, He knew that you would never get well on Earth again. He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb, so he closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be Thine." It broke my heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone for part of me left with you the day God called you home.

Lacey Ochs - May 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM