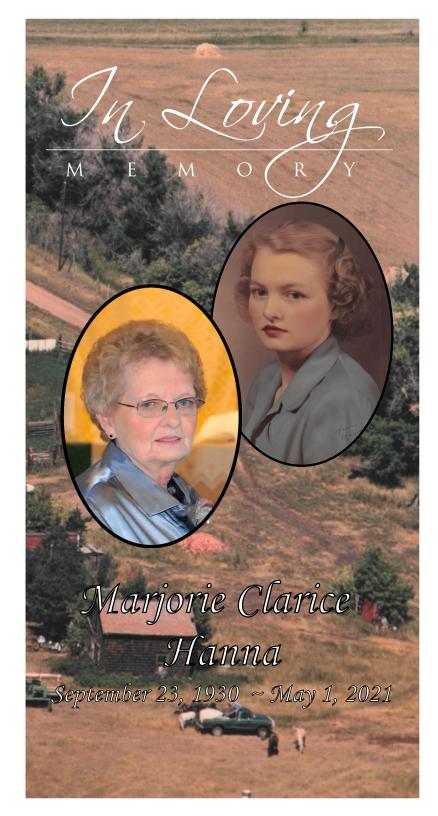
Our Heavenly Father called Marjorie Clarice (Tollefson) Hanna home on Saturday, May 1, 2021. Marjorie was born on the family farm in the Banks Community to Olve C. Tollefson and Mabel (Jacobson) Tollefson on September 23, 1930. She completed the eighth grade at the Tollefson School in Twin Valley Township and graduated from Watford City High School in 1948. Later that year, she found her dancing partner and was united in marriage to Lee Hanna of the Croff Community. Lee and Marjorie resided on the Hanna Ranch where they raised their two sons, Dennis and Kelly. Marjorie's love of the rural ranch life and rodeo will forever be carried on through her family. After Lee's passing in 1987, Marjorie moved to Watford City and was employed at Meyer's Department Store and the US Forest Service. Mariorie was a member of and served as an elder at the First Presbyterian Church of Watford City. She resided at the Good Shepherd Home since 2017.

Marjorie was a spunky gal that entertained and cooked for lots of family every Sunday. She taught her granddaughters to make her favorites-- lefsa, raisin buns, fudge, penuche, and pecan candy. She kept an immaculately neat home and even enjoyed helping many of us clean and do laundry! Her flowers and vegetable gardens were beautifully colorful and abundant. Marjorie crafted Christmas stockings of seguins and beads for her grandchildren and had to step up the production when the great grandchildren arrived - a wonderful keepsake. Her beautiful hardanger pieces completed while living at Hillside Court were shared with many. Christmas was always a joyous time with her fabulous meals, a gorgeous Badlands cedar tree, decorations like no other, and singing carols together as a family.

Playing pinochle, poker, or any card game was a highlight and she was especially sharp at it! She loved teaching her grandkids and great grandkids to play cards. Marjorie absolutely loved attending all the activities and events of her family-rodeo, wrestling, basketball, football, gymnastics, volleyball, hockey, band and music concerts, piano recitals, life milestone festivities and religious celebrations. Her family was truly her pride and joy. Marjorie's faith and love of the Lord was shared with many.

Marjorie is survived by her son, Dennis (Gayle) and their sons, Ryan (Susan) of Berthold ND, Brady (Jessica) of Alexander ND, Dane (Erika) of Atoka, OK, Rodney (Karleen) Houle of Minot ND, and Pat (Keilah) Flaherty of West Hope, ND; her son, Kelly (Rondee) and their daughters, Kelcee (Jarrett) Wold of Watford City, Haylee (Jordan) Carlson of Powers Lake, ND, and Karlee (Jared) Bailey of Watford City, ND; her great grandchildren, Hayes and Maysa Hanna, Lohgan, Rylee, and Harper Hanna, Harlow Hanna, Brooke and Hannah Houle, McKenna, Kutter, and Mardie Flaherty, Eastyn, Emree, Kolby, and Jensyn Wold, Coy, Clancee, Quade, and Knox Carlson, and Rozlyn and Korbyn Bailey. She is also survived by her brother, Carroll Tollefson of Watford City, and several nieces and nephews. Marjorie was preceded in death by her husband and parents, and her sisters, Alice Simonson and Millicent Hendrickson.

Our family would like to express our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the Good Shepherd Home Staff and all those who cared for Marjorie during her time there. Your love and friendship has meant so much to all of us.





Marjorie Hanna

Born to Olve & Mabel Tollefson September 23, 1930 Banks Community, North Dakota

Passed AwayMay 1, 2021~Watford City, North Dakota

Services

11:00AM Wednesday May 5, 2021 First Presbyterian Church Watford City, North Dakota

> **Officiating** Pastor Paul Balaban Rob Favorite

> > Casketbearers

Ryan Hanna Brady Hanna Dane Hanna Kelcee Wold Haylee Carlson Karlee Bailey Rodney Houle Pat Flaherty

Final Resting Place

Schafer Cemetery Watford City, North Dakota

Everyone is invited to join the family for lunch and a time of fellowship at the church after the burial

To Those I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go. So I can move into my afterglow. You mustn't tie me down with your tears, Let's be happy we had so many years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you each have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me awhile, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted with trust. It is only for a while that we must part, So bless the memories within your heart. And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home!



