

1 CORINTHIANS 15: THE
RESURRECTION OF CHRIST

1 Now, brothers and sisters,
I want to remind you of
the gospel I preached to
you, which you received
and on which you have
taken your stand.

2 By this gospel you are
saved, if you hold firmly to
the word I preached to you.
Otherwise, you have
believed in vain.

3 For what I received I
passed on to you as of first
importance : that Christ died
for our sins according to the
Scriptures,

4 that he was buried, that he
was raised on the third day
according to the Scriptures.



In Loving Memory Of Luella "Lou" Temple

Born to Herman and Helena (Mende) Myron
April 27, 1935 ~ Sidney, Montana

Called Home to Her Lord
December 10, 2022 ~ Sidney, Montana

Funeral Services
Saturday, December 17, 2022 at 2:00 pm
Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel~Sidney, MT
Luncheon to Follow at the Moose Lodge

Officiating
Pastor Richard Evans

Casketbearers
Jerred VandeBossche Josh Moore
Grant Brunsvold Patrick Brunsvold
Casey LePage Ryan Obergfell
Randy Obergfell Terry Sivertson

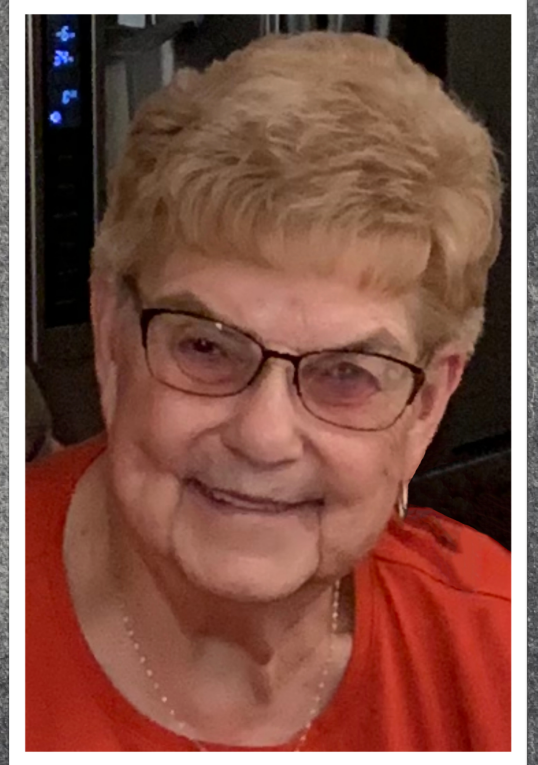
Reading
DJ Rice ~ I Corinthians 15:1-4

Music Selections
"On Eagle's Wings" ~ Josh Groban
"Old Rugged Cross" ~ Alan Jackson
"How Great Thou Art" ~ Carrie Underwood

Visitation
Friday, December 16, 2022 from 10:00 am - 6:00 pm
Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel~Sidney, MT

Graveside Services
Sunday, December 18, 2022 at 12:00 pm
Grandview Cemetery ~ Intake, Montana

Arrangements By
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Sidney, Montana



IN
Loving
MEMORY

Luella "Lou" Temple

April 27, 1935 -
December 10, 2022



Luella "Lou" Temple was born April 27, 1935, to parents Herman and Helena (Mende) Myron. She was the youngest of four children. She attended Sidney schools and graduated from Sidney High School in 1954.

On June 6, 1954, Lou married Dean Brunsvold

and together they had three children: Lance, Kevin, and Jill. Lou married Harold Temple on May 25, 1979, and they moved to Intake, Montana. Lou worked at Lower Yellowstone Electric for 33 years and retired from there in 1994.

The things that meant the most to Lou were her devout love for the Lord and her children, grandchildren, and "grape" grandchildren. Anyone that had the privilege of knowing Lou knew she had the gift of gab. Wherever she went she found someone to visit with and she loved to spread God's word. She was a lady of tremendous grit, strong opinions, and willingness to debate just about any topic. With that determination, you had better be ready to endure a long hard debate that you will most likely not win! Lou loved to cook, bake and can her garden vegetables. She could take a simple hot dish and turn it into a gourmet meal. For the past few years Lou has faced numerous medical challenges and true to her character that is deeply rooted in the faith of the Lord, she met each obstacle head on.

The Lord called Lou home on December 10, 2022, at Sidney Health Center Extended Care, Sidney, Montana. Lou will be deeply missed by all that knew her.

Lou is survived by her three children: Lance (Mary Jo) Brunsvold, Kevin (Kathy) Brunsvold, and Jill (Dick) Vande Bossche; four step-sons: Greg (Vicky), Dan, Tom (Amy) and Jim Temple; 9 grandchildren: Ryan Obergfell, Randall (Amber) Obergfell, Grant (Hannah) Brunsvold, Jade (Eric Schultz) Brunsvold, Patrick (Laura) Brunsvold, Jillian (Adam) Frazier, Lauren (Casey) LePage, Jerred (Ashley) Vande Bossche, Hailee (Josh) Moore; her Temple grandchildren; her "Grape" Grandchildren; and her dear friend, Terry Sivertson, as well as her extended family and friends.

Lou was preceded in death by her husband, Harold Temple; parents, Herman Myron, and Helena and Henry Miller; brothers, Melvin and Russell "Babe" Myron; and sister/best friend, Ethel Albin.

*You will be
forever missed, and
someday we will
meet again.*



In Loving Memory



*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 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 our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.*