



Maye M. Swanson

November 9, 1919 - December 27, 2012

Maye M. Swanson, age 93, of Spirit Lake, passed away Thursday, December 27, 2012, at Hilltop Care Center in Spirit Lake. She was born on November 9, 1919, in Peterson, Iowa, to James and Verna (Rainville) Williams.

Maye graduated from Terril High School in 1937. She was united in marriage to Frank Sangel on April 5, 1941, in Jackson, Minnesota.

Maye always took great pride in raising her six children. She also worked for many years as a home health nurse. Maye enjoyed spending her spare time with her family and friends. She loved her five beautiful cats, 14 purebred Pugs and rescued over a dozen cats. Maye had a great love for poetry and even wrote poems for her family and friends.

Maye is survived by her six children, Carolyn Simser of Bozeman, Montana, Thomas Sangel, and his wife, Betty of Spirit Lake, Rev. Marcia Sangel of Rock Rapids, Roger Sangel of Milford, Aundrea Gayle Sangel of Rock Rapids, and Erle Sangel of Spirit Lake; seven grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents; husband, Frank Sangel in 1969; husband, Harry Swanson in 1989; son-in-law, Boyd Simser in 1992; seven siblings, Ray Williams, Fay Williams, Clifford Williams, Leland Williams, Edith Skow, Leona Benson and Juanita Hemmingson; and several aunts, uncles and cousins.

A memorial service will be held at 1:00P.M. Friday, January 4, 2013, at the Schuchert Funeral Home. There will be one hour of visitation held prior to the service. Burial will be at the Superior Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be given in Maye's name to the Dickinson County Humane Society.

The schuchert Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements.

Comments



“ To all of the Sangel family my sympathy in the loss of your mom and grandmother. Whwt a long good life she lived and lives on according to God's promise.

Bev & Vern Wittler - January 09, 2013 at 09:54 PM



“ My favorite Memory is when I was in High School I would go visits Grandma & Erle every Monday or Tuesday in the evening. When I would get there the TV would be on and Uncle Erle would be in the Kitchen fixing me a Sweet desert like a banana split. Then when I started my Video Store in Milford in 1996 I would still come up after Close and the Deserts somehow transformed into Dinner made by Uncle Erle and I would chat and watch TV till about Midnight and then go home to Milford.

Thomas Sangel, Jr. - January 04, 2013 at 09:34 PM



“ I have so many good memories of my grandma. I remember vividly going to her house as a young girl and spending hours outside in her backyard. I remember the wonderful meals she enjoyed cooking and how she loved to make sure that you never left her house hungry. When you were with her she was sure to engage-ask questions-and genuinely cared about what was going on in your life. One of the best memories I have happened when I was probably 8 or 9 years old. We were driving around and we had stopped for gas and dairy queen. We were driving around Lakefield, MN, and grandma told me that someday me and her would just keep driving....all the way to Montana to visit my aunt Carolyn. It was a simple day but for some reason made such a lasting impression on me. So much has happened in this family in the last 15 years-but I will never forget the good memories. She had a big heart.

Chena Vokes - January 04, 2013 at 02:56 PM



“ On the occasion of his mother's death Carl Mollenhoff wrote the poem "Mother" ... I share it with you now as a tribute to my Mother as I will be forever grateful for her love and care. Marcia.

"Mother"

Woman of strength, from you, of you
there came my being.
From you there came these ears to hear,
these eyes for seeing.
And you shaped me more as days went by.
I leaned upon your strength - no strength had I.
I leaned upon the strength of you -
broad-bosomed strength, as young things do.
Your eyes were deep and gazed in mine,
and in those depths - admiring fine -
I found a hope, a power to see
the joy in life - what marvels be.
I found that fog and clouds and rain,
compare with suns in what we gain.
You taught me music's soulful hope,
as much confused, with futile group.
For something firm, for something whole,
I found then music buoys the soul.
You taught my heart to love all man,
to find some good in each life's span.
You taught me joy in what's today.
To thrill in living, come what may.
You taught me prayers and dreaming too,
you taught the best of what you knew.
And best of all and most worthwhile,
you've taught my lips to keep a smile.

Marcia Sangel - January 03, 2013 at 03:21 PM



“ Rev. Marcia,
So sorry to read of your dear mother's passing. A mother's love is never far from our hearts even though she has passed from this realm into the 'place prepared for her.'
May The God of All Comfort and treasured memories sustain you and Andie and the other family members at this time.

Jackie Austin - January 02, 2013 at 09:02 AM



“ From a far-flung relative, my sincere condolences. You are so fortunate to have been able to share your lives with Maye for so many years.

Ellen Heywood - January 02, 2013 at 08:23 AM



“ Rev. Marcia,
Please know we are all so sorry for your loss. You are in our thoughts and prayers.
Take care,
Vicki Slack, Rock Rapids UMC member

Vicki Slack - December 31, 2012 at 04:44 PM



“ Years ago, Maye was a customer of ours at The Farmer's Market and I would sometimes deliver fresh vegetables to her at home. She was so gracious and friendly and always smiling. One day she showed me her most beautiful, and largest, Christmas Cactus ever. She gifted me with a portion of it and I always think fondly of her when I pass her home, or when my Cactus blooms. It is right now filled with the most wonderful pink blossoms that could ever represent such a kind, and cherished soul.

Jan McDonald - December 31, 2012 at 01:42 PM



“ FRIENDSFOR THOSE WHO KNOW ME WELL REALIZE MY MOTHER WAS A BIG PART OF MY LIFE . SHE PASSED AWAY TONIGHT (DECEMBER 27TH) AT ABOUT 9:30 PM I WAS HOLDING HER AS SHE TOOK HER LAST BREATHSHE HAS GONE TO HEAVENERLE

ERLE SANGEL - December 31, 2012 at 05:03 AM



“ I would like to extend my sympathy to you and your family. I know how hard it is to lose Mom, but she is at rest and in a better place. I always choose her recipes from our church cookbook as I know what a good cook she was. God bless you.

Karen McCrea - December 30, 2012 at 10:25 AM