

Carolyn Marie Tschudi

Carolyn Marie Tschudi, 72, of Bad Medicine Lake, Becker County, Minnesota, died on Tuesday, December 20, 2005 at her home at Bad Medicine Lake Resort.

Carolyn M. Simmons was born on May 29, 1933 at home on the Fish Hook River in Park Rapids, the daughter of William M. and Emma H. (Heegard) Simmons. She grew up at Green Valley Township and attended the local Dist. #110 country school. She attended high school in Park Rapids where she graduated in 1951. She attended 1 year of normal teachers training in Park Rapids. For Two years she taught first through eighth grade at country schools near Perham and Alexandria. She was united in marriage to Donald C. Tschudi on July 10, 1953 at Fort Bliss, Texas. They lived in Texas where Carolyn worked as a switchboard operator. They also lived in Germany for 1 year while Don served in the military. After Don was discharged from the service, they lived in Wilmington, Delaware from 1958 until 1960. They were blessed with the birth of their daughter Janet in 1958. They moved to Minnesota in 1960 and purchased the Bad Medicine Lake Resort. They were blessed with the birth of their daughter Shari in 1963. Carolyn and Don have continued operating the Bad Medicine Lake Resort for the past 46 years. Since the early resort days Carolyn and Don have organized in season; Sunday church services held at the resort. Providing a place to worship, and organizing "Chapel of the Good Creation" has become a part of their resorts identity. For many years the resort has hosted numerous musical concerts, especially outdoor water music concerts. Carolyn and Don have a life-long passion for square dancing, beginning in 1953 with the Alexandria Area Square Dancers Club. They still have been active in the local Osage and Park Rapids area Friendly Squares Club. They have also served as regional officers and as MN state federation president and convention chairs. Carolyn has served as a state fire warden for 45 years. She has volunteered countless hours for several area tourism boards, including the Itasca West Recreation Area Tourism group, the Land of Legends Tourism Group, Friends of Itasca Park Board, Lake Country Scenic By-way, and the Bad Medicine Lake area association. She was a member of the Faith Baptist Church in Park Rapids, she was a former member of the Osage Baptist Church where she taught Sunday School.

She is survived by her husband - Donald C. Tschudi of Osage, MN; Her Two daughters - Janet Archer of Douglas, Minnesota. Cheryle "Shari" (Rusty) McFarland of Spring Valley, MN; Her 2 grandsons - Joshua and Nicholas Archer. Her brother -Richard Simmons of Park Rapids, MN. She was preceded in death by her parents, and her sister in law Joyce Simmons.

Funeral Services were held on Friday, December 23, 2005 at 10:00 am at the Faith Baptist Church in Park Rapids. Pastor Marty Giese was the officiant. Visitation was held on Thursday evening from 5 until 7 pm at the Cease Family Funeral Chapel in Park Rapids. Visitation was also continued for 1 hour prior to the services at the church on Friday morning. Honorary Casketbearers were all of Carolyn's cousins. Active Casketbearers were Tim Holzkamn, Ray Vlasak, Rob Wertz, Dennis Anderson, Dennis Hyde, Troy Zweerick, and Corman Larson. Jane Wolff was the organist and Russell Carter sang "After" and "My Home Sweet Home." Congregational Hymns were "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" "Jesus Loves Me" and "Just A Closer Walk With Thee." A lunch reception was held at the church fellowship hall prior to the interment which will be held at the Greenwood Cemetery of Park Rapids. A memorial service will be held on Memorial Day Weekend, Sunday, May 28, 2006 at 11:00 am, at Bad Medicine Lake Resort, at their Chapel of The Good Creation. Carolyn's family suggests memorials be sent to the Chapel of the Good Creation. Special thanks to Kirsten (Jones) Peasley for coming from Colorado to sing a solo during the service, appreciated by all.

IT BREAKS MY HEART

A heart of gold stopped beating
Hard working hands now rest.
God broke my heart to prove to me
He only takes the best.
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name
All I have now are memories
And your picture in a frame.
A million times I've thought of you
A million times I've cried.
If love alone could have saved you
You never would have died.
It broke my heart to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For a part of me went with you
The day God took you home.



In Loving Memory of
Carolyn Marie Tschudi
born: May 29, 1933 in Park Rapids, Minnesota
died: December 20, 2005 at home on Bad Medicine Lake
72 years of age

DO PRAYERS WORK?

A Chapel Service Led By
Carolyn Tschudi

Do prayers work and how I know they do.

As our teenagers grow up and leave home, moms and dads begin to worry. We are no longer there to guide them, but our prayers go with them. They will grow as we have influenced them. Our youngest daughter was in college and our worries began. "Lord," I said, "help me, guide her this way." I had a plan all worked out - so I thought. Our Lord had worked it out his way. To my amazement his plan was much better than the one I had thought of.

You all know I took my ailing mother out of the hospital and brought her into our home for 2 ½ years. She had a bad case of bronchial flu. The nursing home in Park Rapids had been her home for six months. So with the help of her doctor we got my moms care set up. I was very nervous about whether I could take care of her - and do it right. My prayers every night were "Lord give me the strength, knowledge, and patience to care for her the right way." After getting into the routine she was very easy to care for, but she lost interest in TV or reading. She used to read a lot until her train of thought no longer worked long enough to hold the train of the story she tried to read. "I can't understand it," she would tell me. She could tat, knit, sew, crochet - any craft she conquered and did well at in her younger years. When I was in 4H she taught me many of her talents. Crocheting came to my mind for her. I soon found that it was too hard for her to count and her stitches were off. She became disappointed. I had been taught to crochet round hot dish pads as my first experience in crocheting. So I said, "Mom lets crochet in circles then you won't have to keep track of your stitches." She did very well at this and spent many hours at this job - the day she passed away she was still crocheting.

Mom took many kinds of medicine: heart pills, wore a nitroglycerin patch, and other things. She had so many ailments. But her medicine kept her going very well. One Sunday morning, between 11am and 12, her heart was acting up. She could tell by a pain which would shoot up her back and down into her arm. I gave her a nitroglycerin pill, but that did not help. She was allowed three and that was all. After the third one I became frantic and called her doctor's home in Park Rapids. A foreign exchange student staying there gave me the church phone number to call. I couldn't call him during the

service or so I thought. I was drinking a can of pop and without thinking I handed it to my Mom and she took a sip. Immediately she said "It's OK now." To this day I know I was guided to do this. Later I asked her doctor what to do if this should happen again and he said put a second nitro patch on her arm.

This past month I had my yearly physical. One of my tests came back not so good. I had to have some biopsies done - five or six. I lost count as they were taking them. My internal medicine doctor called the next day and said I had cancer, but he wanted the surgeon to look them over. His answer was to come in the following week for more biopsies. His nurse said it was an iffy call on cancer. This one was more in detail and he removed the mass that showed up on the x-ray. Was I getting scared! He would call and let me know the outcome. This past Thursday was the longest day of my life. At 4pm he called and said that there was no sign of cancer. I thanked him three times in a row - "thank you - thank you - thank you!" Now I know prayers are answered. My Lord had heard me many times over. "Please don't let it be cancer."

Our prayers aren't always for help with illness. We need to thank God for being out here in this beautiful lake area. Thank him for this country we live in where we can worship him in freedom and peace. Many times our prayers should be "Lord guide me, give me the energy and strength to do what is right in any situation that comes my way."

Our married life after Don got out of service could have been living in Texas for these past 38 years. Upon Don's discharge from service in 1955 in Brooklyn, NY we came home to see our parents as we had just come back from service in the army. Don was in the guided missile in Mainz, Germany. After a year away we were anxious to see our parents again back here. A call from my uncle in Delaware brought us quickly back to Delaware for a job he had located for Don. As it turned out, there wasn't a job - he wanted us back there to live. Well we did both have jobs after a while and enjoyed our work, but it was too far from the home folks. Our two weeks vacation was on the road coming back. After our daughter was a year old we decided to come back. We came back in 1960. Don looked for work in Minneapolis while staying with his cousins. Janet and I were in Park Rapids with my folks. After much disappointment Don came back and we were visiting my aunt and uncle just south of here on the lake. My aunt informed us of this resort being for sale. We looked - bought - and found all the many hours to took just to keep the resort going. We managed with Don becoming a builder. The results are having this building and knowing all you folks and having our services together. Thank you, Lord!