



Bernice Pearson

April 2, 1920 - March 20, 2005

Bernice Alvina Pearson was born on April 2, 1920 to August and Alvina (Drawbert) Huelsnitz at their home north of Bertha. She was baptized on April 25, 1920 and confirmed on March 9, 1934 at St Paul's Lutheran Church in Bertha. Bernice was united in marriage to Nels Martin Pearson on June 26, 1940 at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Bertha. They lived together in the Bertha area their entire lives. Bernice was involved in many church functions including the church rummage sale, quilt making group and church volunteer. She also enjoyed crafts such as sewing, quilting and crocheting as well as making rugs and woodworking. She liked being outdoors gardening her plants and flowers. She was a homemaker most of all and took pride in raising her children. Bernice passed away on March 20, 2005 at the Central Todd County Care Center in Clarissa at the age of 84. Bernice was preceded in death by her husband Nels on February 15, 2002; her parents Alvina and August Huelsnitz; daughter Eldora Pearson; brothers Williard & Ethel Huelsnitz, Bernard & Lydia Huelsnitz and Victor & Diana Huelsnitz; and sisters Orvilla & Ed Schimmel, Elsie & Clifford Swanson and Velma & James Bullard. She is survived by her sons Duane (Lisa) Pearson and Randy (Darlene) Pearson; daughters Janice (Bill) Fischer, Myrna (Edwin) Schmitz, Marlys (Albert) Notch, Jean (Joe) Radermacher, Linda (Jim) Peterson and Brenda (Blayne) Brisson; 30 grandchildren, 39 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren; brother Hank Huelsnitz; and sisters Glenna Beck, Elverna Gossell and Helen Schaeffer. Funeral services are scheduled for 10:00 AM on Wednesday,

March 23, 2005 at the Shepherd of the Valley Lutheran Church in Clarissa with Reverend David Peterson presiding. Visitation is on Tuesday evening from 5:00 until 9:00 PM at the Domian-Anderson Funeral Home in Bertha. Honorary Pallbearers are Bill Fischer, Edwin Schmitz, Albert Notch, Joe Radermacher, Jim Peterson and all her grandchildren. Pallbearers are Darrell Fischer, Daniel Schmitz, Vincent Peterson, Duane Pearson II, Edwin Schmitz Jr., and Blayne Brisson. Interment is in the Immanuel Lutheran Cemetery in Clarissa, Minn. [View this Videotribute](#)

Tribute Wall

SS

“ *Diane and Dennis,*

Our thoughts and prayers are with you, God Bless!

Love Steve and Cher

Steve and Cheryl Swanson - March 20, 2005 at 12:00 AM

NR

“ *Though we are miles away, don't hesitate to call if there is anything we can do. Sorry we can't be physically be with you in your time of need, but you are constantly in our thoughts and prayers.*

Norman & Melanie Radermacher - March 20, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DP

“ *Mom,*
We will miss you and you always be in our hearts.
Love,
Duane and Lisa

Duane and Lisa Pearson - March 20, 2005 at 12:00 AM

“ Writing poems and stories is usually easy for me and therefore I always have one or the other to read on occasions like this. However, writing something about mom was real hard. I thought about the songs ? *The Wind Beneath My Wings* and perhaps *Through The Years*, but they just didn't say everything I wanted to say. Perhaps it was so hard because mom could do anything, she was so special.

Special is a word that is used to describe something that is one of a kind.

Special applies to something that is admired a precious and which can never be replaced.

Special is the word that best describes mom.

Mom was a one of a kind lady. I have never, ever met anyone like her before and I don't expect that I ever will.

Mom was admired by everyone I know, and there is no one that could ever take her place, or even come close for that matter.

Mom could do anything, but mostly I remember the quilts she made for everyone.

Mom's life was like the quilts she made. Each different pattern represents a different part of her life, and like a quilt is put together with many different pieces, so was her life.

The cross pattern reminds me of her love for God. The double wedding ring reminds me of her marriage to Dad, and the fact that she was married to the same man for over 60 years. The nine patch reminds me that she had 9 children, that she loved with everything she had. The log cabin reminds me how important her home and family was to her and how she loved carpentry work. The pin wheel reminds me of all her grandchildren, and how proud she was of them. The tumbling block reminds me how much she loved babies.

The star burst reminds me of all the good times we had together and how much she enjoyed a good laugh. The grandmothers flower garden reminds me how much she loved gardening and how she always worked in her greenhouse in the spring. The trip around the world reminds me of the trips she took, mainly the trip to Germany when she came to see us. The monkey wrench reminds me of how she could fix or jimmy-rig anything. The crazy quilt reminds me of

the beautiful rag rugs she made and for some reason it reminds me of her donuts.

Yeah, Mom was special, a real one of a kind lady.

Written by: Lisa Pearson march 21, 2005

Lisa Pearson - March 20, 2005 at 12:00 AM