



## Helene Wallace

March 19, 1910 - May 29, 2011

Helene A. Wallace was born to Julius and Lena (Husisinga) Henning on March 19, 1910, in Lakota, IA. Helene Henning became the bride of Clifford Wallace on April 14, 1933, in Detroit, MI. They moved to Sebeka in 1942, to Hewitt in 1947, and to Wadena in 1972. As a wife, mother, and homemaker she most enjoyed being with her family and friends. She loved her neighborhood clubs, and always had a smile for everyone. She loved to dance and have fun! In 2002 she moved to Fair Oaks Lodge in Wadena where she passed away, at the age of 101, on May 29, 2011. Helene was preceded in death by her parents Julius and Lena; husband Clifford, on November 17, 1970; son Jack; brothers Earl, Ernie, Ervin, and Jule Henning; sisters Gertie Wepel, Lucy Bravik, Emma Spitz, Pearl Waites, June Kreitlow, and Annie Gibbs; and grandson Randy Ternes. She is survived by sons Leo (Carol) Wallace of Wadena, and Roger Wallace of WI; daughters Myrna (Issie) Ternes of Bloomington, Marlene (Vern) Strehlow of Alexandria; daughter-in-law Carol Wallace of Wadena; 14 grandchildren & 19 great-grandchildren; sisters-in-law Arlene Henning and Esther Wallace; and many nieces & nephews. Funeral services were held at 1:00 p.m. on June 3, 2011 at St. John Lutheran Church in Wadena, with Pastor Stephen Meltzer officiating. Honorary pallbearers were Helene's granddaughters Cheryl Whitchurch, Deb Strehlow, Rose Otto, Jackie Neumann, Jolyn Bieri, and Kelly Jones. Active pallbearers were her grandsons Dan Ternes, Brent Wallace, Vern Strehlow, Scott Wallace, Todd Wallace, Kirk Wallace, and Tim Ternes. Burial was in Oak Valley Cemetery in

Wrightstown.

# Tribute Wall

RO

“ I have so many fond memories of my grandma and I will miss her deeply. She was a strong woman who lived a long, wonderful life. There are not many people who have experienced 101 years. I remember going up to the farm or the house in Wadena many, many weekends and the great fun we had. We knew what we were going to eat for the entire weekend, because Grandma would show us each and every thing when we arrived. She always fed us well! What I admire most is her big heart and her kindness to others. This kindness and spirit was been passed down to her children - Myrna, Leo, Marlene (my mom), Jack and Roger. My thoughts and prayers are with you all. Rest in peace Grandma.

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**Rose and Ross Otto** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ My grandma had a wonderful way of connecting with people. She always made all around her feel welcomed. She would crack that big grin and share a hearty laugh, even if the joke was on her. Her warmth radiated through and through and she cared for and loved her family, friends and caregivers. I was pretty lucky to be middle aged with a living grandma. I will miss her.

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**Debra Strehlow** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ I got to meet Helene at FOL My mom Marcella Kopveiler was there and we got to know her. She was happy and pleasant to be around. She will be missed.

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**Dian DeYonge** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM

KD

“ I got to meet Helene back when her granddaughter Deb & I were college roommates and I remember how truly happy she always seemed, with her big smile & cheerful nature! The world needs more people like Helene. Happy trails to her and love to her family,  
Kristen Damberg

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**Kristen Damberg** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SW

“ The key to living to 100 according to the example of the life of Helene Wallace.....work hard, put others before yourself, give everything you have to others, never speak badly about anyone. She set an example for living for all of us to follow. She's now charming everyone in heaven.

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**Susan Wallace** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ "Life is wonderful - I'm gonna live to be 100!" grandma would say. And when she said it, it was with genuine enthusiasm, gusto, and heart which never seemed to wane with Grandma. If you walked into her house with a problem on your mind you left with it off your mind and you didn't even tell her about it - then again, perhaps it was because your stomach was too full when leaving. Many of us have also heard her recite the "Life poem," and although the author is unknown, I personally credit Grandma as the author since not only did she recite it often, she truly, truly lived it. How fortunate I have been.

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**Brent & Audrey Wallace** - May 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM