



Mae Hanebuth

August 14, 1909 - May 31, 2010

Mae Elsie Beaman Hanebuth was born to Samuel and Hannah (Walter) Beaman on August 14, 1909, in Deer Creek, MN. She graduated from Deer Creek High School with the Class of 1928, and studied Business at Park Region College in Fergus Falls. Mae Beaman was united in marriage with Bernard C. Hanebuth on November 25, 1933. She lived her entire life in the Deer Creek and Wadena area, having lived on the same farm for almost 49 years. As a homemaker she valued her time with her family, sewing quilts, and knitting Barbie doll clothes. She was a member of the Deer Creek Senior Citizens Club and Trinity Lutheran Church, where she participated in LWML, and taught Sunday School for several years. Mae passed away on May 31, 2010, at the age of 100 years, 9 months and 17 days, at Fair Oaks Apartments in Wadena. She was preceded in death by her husband Bernard; parents Hannah and Samuel; a son B. Roger (Joyce); 5 brothers; and 4 sisters; grandson Steven Hanebuth; granddaughter Edwina Johnson; and great-grandsons Jeffrey Hanebuth and Tyler Wahl. She is survived by her sons Donald (Sharon) of St. Joseph, and Marvin (Bonnie) of Akley, MN and Congress, AZ; daughter Elaine (Earl) Hunter of LaCrescent; 13 grandchildren, 28 great-grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren; and her other children, adopted in her heart, Shirley and Kerry Koestler. Funeral services were held June 5, 2010 at 2:00p.m. at Trinity Lutheran Church in Deer Creek, with Pastor Paul Yearyeon officiating. Pallbearers were all of Mae's grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Interment was in the Inman Cemetery

in Henning.

Tribute Wall

KH

“ Grandma you were the most wonderful person in my life. I cherish all the memories we made together. Our visits were always so great. How I loved to just sit and listen to your storys of the past! You are greatly missed and you will always be in our hearts!!!!
love, Jessica, Chad, Meadow, Colton & Nolan

Kevin Hanebuth - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ I do agree with my sisters & my cousin about how much our beloved grandmother touched our lives. (However I know I was the favorite grandchild.) The memories we all share are endless. From the playhouse to the chalkboard to the candles on the christmas tree. Skating on the little pond. The # of times Greg and I would get into trouble. The paddle labeled "heat for the seat", it really warmed up my backside a time or two. She gave me the honor of being by maid of honor when I married Jessica Mae's father. She will always and forever be in our hearts. Like all of us, I feel truly blessed.
Bernice

Bernice Walsh - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

TM

“ I, too, have to say I will miss her terribly. I'm the youngest grandchild and as my sister Mari said, we all were treated as though we were very important and the only grandchild. I have a ton of memories, which have flooded me this week. Grandma gave me so many things over the years, one that I have worn all week is the locket that she wore for so many years with her and grandpa's pictures in it. On one of our visits, the girls and I had pickles and potato chips for dinner, it wasn't important what we ate but that we sat at the table together. I'm so happy we were able to help celebrate your birthday in August. I hope I can give my grandkids the gift you have given all of us. We love and miss you, say Hi to Grandpa.

Love

Tammy, Jeff, Samantha, Kristina, our Grandbaby Abel John Marvin.

Tammy Morton - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

GH

“ To know Grandma is to know unconditional love. Some talk about the golden rule... Grandma lived it. For my own selfish purposes I get sad to think she's gone, but realize how happy she is to be reunited with Grandpa and how fortunate we all were to have her in our lives for almost 101 years. The sadness is overcome with joy when I think of all the unselfish things Grandma did. From the weeks during the summer living in the trailer(always near a county fair). To listening for your name to be called on the radio during the daily Birthday show. The smell of homemade pies, fresh chicken noodle soup, and a quilt made from love upon graduation. We also know Grandma had a passion for writing. When our son Derek (great grandson)wrote grandma as a penpal, her responses were read and posted by his teacher so his entire class had a good example to follow. Grandma, you will be missed dearly. See you again one day in heaven. Love Greg, Gin, Casey, Derek, and Jake.

Gregory Hanebuth - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

“ It's really hard to fathom the impact that one person can make. We have all been so very fortunate to have had Gram there to teach us so many life lessons. Reflecting this week has brought forward many wonderful memories and I can't help but shed a tear and smile when I think about all the things I'm doing to this day that she had a hand in leading me to - teaching, quilting, baking, and hopefully being a better person, she lead by example. We are all her legacy, daugther, son-in-law, sons, daughters-in-law, grandbabies, greats and great-greats, family and friends.

My girls and I make donuts at Christmas, make quilts for special people in our lives, bake bread (all the while thinking about that cracked green ceramic bowl she used). We have enjoyed her hand crafted Barbie clothes. I have memories of Christmas at the farmhouse, never actually getting caught dropping stuff down the grate from upstairs, leaving notes on the chalkboard for Gram to find, playing in the playhouse she created from the old chickcoop, and riding that old bike down the road to pick pussywillows. Many of us had special trips, either staying with gram and gramp in the summer or road trips. One memorable trip was when she and I took the Greyhound bus to LaCrescent and I lost the baggage tags on the way home.

Through the years I've had the opportunity to visit once a year generally close to her birthday. We'd always go out to eat, usually to 'Mills' for strawberry pie, drummies in Deer Creek or to the Four Corners. One Easter not long ago we ventured to Verndale for a yummy buffet.. We'd always run into someone she knew. I, too, enjoyed our drives through the back roads of her life to see what crops the old neighborhoods had planted for the season or to revisit the story behind a building or crook in the road.

I often have told friends that she always made each of us feel like we were the most important 'grandbaby' she had. I'm sure it was me!

So Cousins.. as I won't be able to be there -if there are any donuts in the freezer or watermelon or dill pickles in the refrigerator, I expect that someone will make sure they don't go to waste!

Marrietta Lammer - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

GS

“*Mae became my adopted MOM after my MOM died in '02. She shared much with me and helped me in my loss, as I tried to help her with her needs. I healed and fell deeply in love with her. I share times with Mom Mae, that even her own family didn't share. I felt priveleged to be there with her and for her in many capacities, through the years. I encouraged her to stick around til Steven came home so he could thank her personally for sticking by him in thought and prayer, and keeping in touch with him. It was my pleasure to take Mae on short drives after lunch and see the spring blossoms, the fall colors, the geese and ducks, the parks, the buffalo, and peacocks, . taking her to Verndale to see where Steven lived, then north out of town to see the big herd of buffalo. then drive the back roads of my childhood. then taking her on the backroads around Deer Creek in the summer to see the wild flowers blooming, or to see the fall colors and the lakes...I shared many short trips with her for her enjoyment. She re-taught me to embroider, and I would take my pieces to show her. many weeks I took the new stuff in fo show her. she seemed to enjoy that I had learned and was using the things she taught me..Trust me...there is nothing you could give me of hers that could compare to the memories I have of*

MY SPECIAL LADY..MOM MAE....

I will miss her probably more that all of you together...My tuesdays will never be the same...

Good-bye MOM MAE..I'll never forget..

Alice Schoon

Gary and Alice Schoon - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JT

“ Aunt Mae was a sweetie. She was one of a kind. I am so glad I got to spend some time with her @ her 100th birthday party. I have many good memories of fun times @ the farm & Grandma Beaman's with you Elaine, Marvin & Donnie, Roger too. My love & sympathy to the whole family.5r

joan thoreson - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM

SW

“ What a beautiful person. I only had the opportunity to know Mae for a brief period of time but I am thankful I got the chance to know her. To her family, I will keep you in my thoughts and prayers. She was a wonderful person who made this world a better place.

Sarah Weyer - May 31, 2010 at 12:00 AM