



Pearl Moyer

January 22, 1910 - April 1, 2010

Pearl Elsie Moyer, age 100 of Inga's Place in rural Wadena and formerly of Verndale, passed away on April 1st at Inga's Place. Pearl was born on January 22, 1910 to her parents John Byron & Lillie (Dearholt) Knutson in Brisbane, ND. She was united in marriage to William Roscoe Moyer on Oct. 27, 1936 in Deer Creek. William Roscoe passed away on Aug. 4, 1977. She was then united in marriage to Clayton Moyer on June 30, 1979 in Bloomington. Clayton passed away on Sept. 17, 1996. Pearl was also preceded in death by her parents; brothers Earl, Lyle, Carl & Merle; sister Viola and grandson Curtis Olson. She is survived by her sons Leland (Naomi) of Verndale, Leroy (Sam) of Elk River, Marvin (JoAnne) of Andover and Lanny (Darlene) of Sauk Centre; daughter Arlis (Carlin) Hahn of Hibbing; 11 grandchildren & 17 great-grandchildren; brother Leonard (Elaine) Knutson of Washougal, WA and sister Vivian Klodt of Staples. Funeral services will be Tuesday, April 6th at 2:00 PM in the Hope Chapel of rural Verndale with Pastor Loren Ferch officiating. Interment will take place at Wing River Union cemetery next to her first husband William. Pallbearers will be Spencer Moyer, Shylo Moyer, Annelle Moyer, Duane Baker, Gene Baker & April Umana.

Tribute Wall

GK

“ *The last time we saw Aunt Pearl was probably in 1983. Shari had some training in Minneapolis so our son Brian and I came along and Pearl & Clayton came to pick us up. It was so cold I wanted to be inside but Brian just wanted to play outside in the snow which was almost as deep and he was tall at six years old. Pearl (and Clayton) were so good to him with her chocolate milk, cookies, you name it, if he wanted it he got it. He enjoyed that trip so much and talked about it many times. After that he made sure we sent her a Christmas card and he even called a few times. Pearl always wrote back until a few years ago when her sight was bad.*

I, myself, remember all the good times we spent at her house when we were all little before we moved to the West Coast in 1955. We went fishing in the river and lakes, caught turtles, run around in the old stripped down Model "something" Ford and all the picnics with all the relatives close by that we all delighted in and Pearl made sure there was plenty of food and lots of watermelon. It seemed we all gathered at her house more than anyones.

We will surely miss her. Even though she is not with us anymore we will still remember her for her smiling face and generous spirit.

Gordon Knutson - April 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM