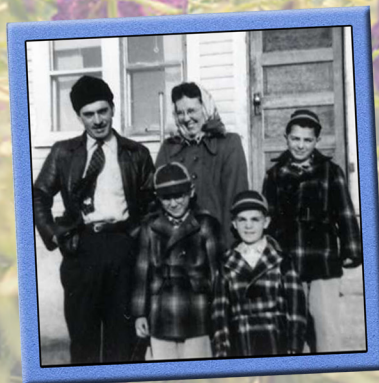


Lena Naumann was born February 26, 1919, on a farm near Taylor, North Dakota, the daughter of George and Eva (Berguesch) Kirschenheiter. She grew up on the farm, attending Aurora School District #31. On February 12, 1939, Lena was united in marriage to Henry Naumann in Billings, Montana. To this union three sons were born; Herman, Kenneth and Ted. While living in Montana, Lena worked as a grocery clerk. A few years later they returned to their farm and ranch near Taylor. After semi-retiring in 1971, the couple moved into Dickinson. Lena was a member of St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church in Lefor, St. Thomas Catholic Church in Gladstone and St. Wenceslaus Catholic Church in Dickinson. She was an active St. Elizabeth's Altar Society member and a Christian Mother. Lena is survived by her son, Ted (Irene) of Dickinson; daughter-in-law, Diane (Leo) Sand of South Heart; 19 grandchildren; 36 great-grandchildren; and 8 great-great-grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her parents, George and Eva; husband, Henry; sons, Ken and Herman; brothers, Bernard and Joe Kirschenheiter; infant sister; and 4 grandchildren. In lieu of flowers, memorials can be made to St. Benedicts Health Center in Dickinson.



*Lena
Naumann*
February 26, 1919 - November 7, 2019





Lena Naumann

LITURGY OF THE WORD:

Monday, November 11, 2019 1:00 p.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

FAMILY RECEIVING FRIENDS:

Sunday, November 10, 2019
2:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

LUNCH:

Monday, November 11, 2019 11:00 a.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home Fellowship Room
Dickinson, North Dakota

CELEBRATING:

Deacon Bob Stockert

READER:

PALLBEARERS:

All of Lena's Grandson's

INTERMENT:

St. Thomas Catholic Cemetery
Gladstone, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

*God's finger touched her and she slipped away
From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;
God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb;
He gently closed her weary eyes,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
To a beautiful garden this friend has gone,
To a land of perfect rest;
Though she is gone she still lives on
In the garden of memory.*