

# Lana Lunde Goes Home To Say Goodbye



Dear Anna

Words cannot express the gratitude I feel towards you and your loving, caring heart. We are now home from our trip to Minnesota. I watched my grandchildren play in the same basement of the one room church that I, my father, and my grandfather once played in. I watched them play with relatives they had never met and watched my daughter welcomed into our family with open arms as though all these many years had not passed by.

As I told you in my wish, my only child will not be alone, when I die, if we could get back there to make the initial connection between her and the rest of the family—you made that wish possible, and it gives me great peace in my heart. We had many happy moments together as one big family—either through action or watching, bonfires, s'mores, sparklers, target shooting, ice skating, sledding, snowmobiling, sleigh riding, chatting and eating. I got to see elderly aunts and uncles and see my brother, whose heart is much improved by a study he's participating in that enables an electrical device to stimulate the heart.

There is nothing like going home to bring joy into one's (my life). I no longer have the great concern that my daughter will be all alone when I go, for I saw many arms open up to her. I am grateful that your arms opened up so wide to me and blessed me and my loved ones with so much caring. You are a person who has made her life matter to so many, like myself. I wish you great blessings, Anna! You so deserve them!

My granddaughter is getting pictures developed to send on to you. My ashes will one day be buried next to the little church of my childhood, you see, it comforts me to know that my grandchildren and daughter will have a sense of place with that too. We owe that all to you , Anna!

Thank You!!

Love,

*Lanna Lunde*