



## Bernard Beck

March 21, 1921 - February 11, 2007

Bernard W. Beck, 85 year old resident of Little Falls, MN, passed away Sunday, February 11, 2007 at St. Otto's Care Center in Little Falls, MN. Funeral services will be held at 11:00 A.M. on Saturday February 17, 2007 at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN with Father Ray Donnay officiating. Burial will be private at a later date. Friends may call from 10 to 11 A.M. on Saturday February 17, 2007 at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN.

Bernard was born on March 21, 1921 in Sioux Falls, South Dakota to the late Chester and Catherine Beck. He was united in marriage to Marjorie Roberts in Wahpeton, North Dakota. Bernard was involved in local politics in the metro area and also loved to coach for youth baseball. Bernard worked as a garbage carrier for 31 years, and would pick out all the copper and aluminum scraps to re-sell so he and his son could buy new uniforms for the pee-wee baseball teams. Bernard enjoyed working with wood, repairing antique furniture, playing cribbage, solitaire, working in the garden growing his famous large tomatoes, hunting, fishing, trap shooting, and helping neighborhood widows with shoveling and getting their mail.

Bernard is survived by his wife, Marjorie Roberts of Minnesota; sons, Jim (Ginger) Beck of Minnesota, John (Diane) Hawkins of Minnesota; daughters, Nancy (Roger) Fust of Minnesota, Mary (Tom) Maske of Wisconsin, Linda

(Paul) Bernaking of North Dakota, and Jeanette (Jim) Krump of North Dakota; step-children, Sharon (Dave) Williams of Minnesota, Shirley Smith of Minnesota, and Carol (Mark) Barden of Minnesota; sisters, Margret Haugen of California, Phylis Manley of Minnesota, Louise Lindberry of Minnesota; and 15 grandchildren, and 5 great-grandchildren. Bernard was preceded in death by his parents; and brothers, Marcel & Virgil Beck.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

LeMieur Funeral Home of Little Falls  
214 2nd Street SE  
Little Falls, MN

# Tribute Wall



“ *Bernard Beck*

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January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ *To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...  
but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.  
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.  
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.*

*Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.  
Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.  
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through,  
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you."*

*It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were  
gone.*

*As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.  
I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.  
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."*

*God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.  
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.  
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.  
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.*

*When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years  
because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.  
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.  
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.*

*I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.  
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.  
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.  
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.*

*There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;  
but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.  
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...  
that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.*

*If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,  
then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."  
And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile,  
knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.*

*So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,  
just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.  
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your  
mind;  
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.*

*And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free,  
remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me.##imported-  
begin##Carol Barden##imported-end##*

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February 13, 2007 at 11:10 AM