



*In Loving Memory Of*  
*Diane Ostdahl*  
*December 30, 1950 - October 13, 2020*

Diane Ostdahl, 69, of Palermo, ND passed away on Tuesday, October 13, 2020 at Altru Hospital in Grand Forks, ND.

Diane Carol was born on December 30<sup>th</sup>, 1950 in Stanley, ND to Jerry and Norma (Hovda) Wade. She graduated from Stanley High School in 1969.

She was united in marriage to Randal Ostdahl on February 14<sup>th</sup> 1970. After getting married, they moved to Wyoming to work for his uncles. They moved back to North Dakota and had two sons, Randal (Scott) and Eric.

Diane worked as a dispatcher for the Sheriff's Office, a caregiver for Tri-City, painting and wallpapering with Carol Nelson at Minot Air Force Base housing, all while helping Randal on the farm and raising two kids.

Diane's hobbies included sewing (she even sewed her own bridesmaid's dresses), cooking and baking, especially her brownies. She loved flowers.

She was preceded in death by her parents and father-in-law, Alvin Ostdahl.

Diane is survived by her husband, Randal Ostdahl; sons, Scott Ostdahl and Eric (Kelly) Ostdahl; sisters, Tammy (Tim) Meier, Cheryl (Dennis) Jesson, Lorna (Joel) Hanson, Debby (Richard) Stahlberg, Nancy (John) Samuelson and Jerrolyn (Robert) Wirtz, and numerous nieces and nephews.

***IN LOVING MEMORY***

***Diane Carol Ostdahl***

***Born to Jerrol and Norma Wade***

December 30, 1950

Stanley, North Dakota

***Returned to Her Heavenly Father***

October 13, 2020

Grand Forks, North Dakota

***Visitation***

Friday, October 23, 2020, 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home Chapel

Stanley, North Dakota

***Memorial Service***

Summer Of 2021

***Arrangements By***

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home

Stanley, North Dakota

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me,"



The Lord replied, "My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

*It was then that I carried you."*