Donna Mae Swenson (Dempsey) was born on July 28th 1942 in Wolf Point Mt. to Lawrence and Iva Mae Dempsey (Turner). She was the second in a family of five, two sisters Louise and Maxine and two brothers Larry and Jerry.

She grew up on a farm outside of Wolf Point and would often talk fondly of helping her dad with the chores. Up until she went to high school she attended a one room all grade school that she had to get to by horse. She had many fun stories about growing up on the farm but mostly she loved all the animals, especially the deer which were her favorite.

Shortly out of high school she met the love of her life Dennis Swenson. It wasn't long before they were married on September 2nd 1961. They started a family of their own very soon after and ended up having four children – Wayne, Kenneth, Kimberly (South), and Leah. During her life she had many jobs off and on but mostly she was dedicated to raising her family. Currently she has seven grandchildren and five great grandchildren with two more on the way.

Throughout her life she was an active member of the Jehovah Witnesses. She formed many friendships there that were very dear to her heart.

Mon's greatest quality was her big heart. She was always there for anyone who needed a helping hand or a place to stay. It seemed like our home was always filled with people who needed help and her motherly love.

Mom we love you and will always be missing you. You were the glue that held us all together. After being so strong for so long it's now finally time for you to rest and be with dad.



Donna Mae Suenson July 28, 1942 ~ January 18, 2021



Donna Swenson

Born to Lawrence L Iva Dempsey July 28, 1942~Wolf Point, Montana

Passed Away January 18, 2021~Sidney, Montana

Services 2:00 PM Monday January 25, 2021 Fulkerson-Stevenson Memorial Chapel Sidney, Montana

> **Officiating** Joel Tuttle Joe Denardo

ing comfort to my heart I pray, *dear, dear, friend.* She understood and loved me, With a love that will not end. I'll carry it within me, And give it all away. To each of my own children, As I live with them each day. I'll when my years have been fulfilled, My time on earth is gone, The love she richly gave to me, *Will still be living on.* We couldn't begin, To count the times She tolerated our moods, noted our heartbreaks & disappointments, Endured our ups and downs, STENED to words confused by tears And just simply understood For no other reason Than because SHELOVEDUS. The years hold Precious Memories

"A Mother holds her children's hand for a

while ... their hearts forever."

But most of all they hold growth In a way, we grew up together... Mom is our definition

Of a special person... Fantastic... Exceptional... Unique... Endurin She filled our lives with HAPPINESS

ings that we will