

California and built her dream home near her brother Sam Hardy. She loved living in Bakersfield for it afforded her a chance to have her own home and to become a "Constant Gardener". Shirley loved to travel. She was proud that she had camped in all 56 counties in California in her younger years. She traveled frequently with her family and friends across the United States, Europe and even into Morocco in North Africa.

Unusually brave and spirited she was once photographed engulfed by a large boa constrictor that was gently curled around her right arm, across her neck, down the left arm and all the while smiling. Shirley was an avid historian belonging to the Mayflower Society of California. She was the 11th generation of the original descendants of the Mayflower Compact. She was an enthusiastic stamp and coin collector. Shirley was best known for her exquisite collection of penguins that she collected for over 50 years.

Shirley was a kind, gracious person and like her Grandmother Clara Sanderson, she never had a bad word to say about anyone. She was always smiling and looked for "the better angels of our nature" among her friends and family. She was a spiritual person. I feel certain that she is in a special place. She will be sorely missed by friends and family alike. May she rest in eternal peace. Shirley died December 7, 2008 at her home in Bakersfield, California amongst family and friends.

Shirley is survived by: her brothers, Boyd A. (Shirley) Hardy, Fairview, MT, Charles M. (Illa) Hardy, Dickinson, ND, and Sam J. (Janice Davenport) Hardy of Bakersfield CA; nephews, Timothy Hardy of Cornelius, NC, David Hardy, Fairview, MT, Michael Hardy, Nampa, ID, Chris Hardy, San Antonio, TX; a niece, Lisa Bronk, Madison, WI; eleven grand nieces and nephews.

Shirley was preceded in death by her father, Charles Benoit Hardy and her mother, Merle Amanda Hardy.

Prayer of St. Francis

*Lord, make us instruments
of your peace.*

*Where there is hatred
let us sow love;*

*Where there is injury,
pardon;*

*Where there is discord,
union;*

*Where there is doubt,
faith;*

*Where there is despair,
hope;*

*Where there is darkness,
light;*

*Where there is sadness,
joy.*

*Grant that we may not
so much seek*

To be consoled as to console;

*To be understood
as to understand;*

To be loved as to love.

*For it is in giving
that we receive;*

*It is in pardoning
that we are pardoned;*

*And it is in dying that we are
born to eternal life.*

Amen

In Loving Memory Of



*Shirley DeVonne
Hardy*

*January 29, 1934
December 7, 2008*

Shirley DeVonne

Hardy

Born

January 29, 1934

Fairview, Montana

Died

December 7, 2008

Bakersfield, California

Funeral Services

2:00 P.M.

Monday, December 15, 2008

Community Presbyterian Church

Fairview, Montana

Officiating

Pastor Bob Meehan

Music

Kaitlyn Hardy Marilyn Lorenz

Casketbearers

Sam Hardy Boyd Hardy

Charles Hardy Michael Hardy

Tim Hardy David Hardy

Honorary Casketbearers

All of Shirley's many friends

and family

Ushers

Hannah Hardy Alyx Hardy

Interment

Fairview Cemetery

Fairview, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the church
following graveside services*

*Remembrances and condolences may
be shared with the family at
www.fulkersons.com.*

Do not stand

at my grave and weep.

I am not there. I do not sleep

I am a thousand winds

that blow.

I am the diamond glints on snow

I am the sunlight

on ripened grain

I am the gentle autumn rain

When you awake in the

mornings hush

I am the soft uplifting rush

of quiet birds in circling flight

I am the soft star that

shines at night

Do not stand at my grave and cry

I am not there.

I did not die.

Anonymous

Thanatopsis

*So live, that when thy summons
comes to join*

*The innumerable caravan
which moves*

*To that mysterious realm,
where each shall take*

*His chamber in the silent
halls of death,*

*Thou go not, like the
quarry-slave at night,*

*Scourged to his dungeon, but,
sustained and soothed*

*By an unfaltering trust,
approach thy grave*

*Like one who wraps the
drapery of his couch*

*About him, and lies down
to pleasant dreams.*

William Cullen Bryant

1794—1878

Shirley DeVonne Hardy was born January 29, 1934, the first born of proud parents, Charles Benoit and Merle (Sanderson) Hardy. Franklin Delano Roosevelt was in his first term as president of the United States and it was near the beginning of The Great Depression. The nation was troubled, times were uncertain. She was soon joined by her baby brother Boyd in December 1935. Her parents were engaged in farming and sheep feeding in the Big Opening, an area near the confluence of the Yellowstone and Missouri Rivers in far eastern Montana and western North Dakota, along the original trail of the Lewis and Clark Expedition in the early 1800's. Nearby are the North Dakota Badlands where former president Teddy Roosevelt had a ranch as a young man where the bison still roam.

Shirley and her little brother attended Central School, a small rural school near Fairview Montana. Later she transferred to West Fairview schools and graduated from high school in 1952. She attended Stephens College, a small women's college in Columbia, Missouri for two years. Afterwards, she transferred to the University of Montana, in Missoula, graduating in 1956 with a Bachelor of Science degree in business administration. She was a member of the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority. Shirley was a small town girl who "loved" the big city. She and a small group of fellow graduates moved to San Francisco in the summer of 1956. Their first home was a small apartment in Sausalito, California with beautiful views of the bay and the San Francisco skyline. Later she moved into her own apartment on Union Street near Union and Goff in the Cow Hollow District of San Francisco. Her apartment became the west coast destination of many friends and family. She initially was employed by Westinghouse Corporation but soon joined the Law Offices of James W. Harvey. She remained a legal secretary until the closing of the offices in 1984. Afterward Shirley continued on her own doing probates and estates. Her friends had always said that Shirley would be the first to leave San Francisco and go home to Montana. They were wrong. Shirley lived and worked for 47 years in the Bay Area. She loved "The City". In the summer of 2003 she moved to Bakersfield,