



Irma Williamson

July 20, 1930 - September 11, 2003

Irma Alice Williamson, age 73, of Glendive, went home to be with her Lord and Savior on Saturday, September 6, 2003 at the Glendive Medical Center. Visitation will be held at 7:00 P.M., Tuesday, September 9, 2003 until time of services at the Chapel of the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home in Glendive and one hour prior to services at the Alliance Church in Glendive. Funeral services will be held at 2:00 P.M., Thursday, September 11, 2003 at the Alliance Church in Glendive with her son Reverend Paul Williamson and Reverend Joel Arndt officiating. Interment will be in the Dawson County Cemetery in Glendive. Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home of Glendive is entrusted with arrangements. Irma was youngest of five children born on the family farm near Ava, Illinois on July 20, 1930, the daughter of Frank and Marie (Nesbit) Whisler. She attended schools in Ava, Illinois and graduated from Ava High School. On June 6, 1947 she married Glen M. Williamson in Nashville, Illinois and joined Glen on the family farm for the next three years. Answering the call to serve the Lord beside her husband, she graduated from evening school at Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, Illinois with the class of 1955. A faithful companion, wife, and loving mother, she moved with her husband through the years to different churches in Ohio, California, Kansas, Illinois, Michigan, Montana and Oklahoma while raising four children. Irma enjoyed playing the piano and organ and was instrumental in leading numerous children to Christ through her ministries in Vacation Bible School, Sunday School, Children's Church, Youth Groups and as summer camp counselor. I LEFT THE BEDS

UNMADE I left the beds unmade today, the dishes in the sink. "It isn't fair", I seemed to say, - "and what will people think"? I brushed and combed the children's hair, and jumped into the car. To me, it really doesn't seem fair, my morning's work to mar. Down the road to mother's house to leave the baby there. Oh, why doesn't someone else help teach? Doesn't anyone seem to care" Three more stops to pick up children waiting for a ride. Alas, I suddenly realize, my feelings I must hide. "Good morning" comes a sweet, small voice. "Good morning", I reply. Then down the road to Bible School, unwillingly, I can't deny. The joy of all the children there began to bring me shame. "O Lord, help me to care", I called upon His Name. And then before I taught my class, I spent some time in prayer. The Lord unveiled my blinded eyes and I began to care. The day was almost over, the handiwork begun. And everyone was busy, - that is, excepting one. I noticed she was thinking, and tears began to flow. I asked her what the trouble was, as if I didn't know. She told me of her needs that day; her lost, undone condition. And then with trembling lips to pray, and this was her petition. "Lord, I have sinned and done much wrong, Forgive me, I do pray. And Lord, come into my heart And save me, Lord, today. I left the beds unmade today, the dishes in the sink. And all the other things undone, caring not what people think! I led a soul to Christ today, there's rejoicing in my heart. Praise God for His faithfulness to me! May I willingly do my part. Written by Irma Williamson Irma is preceded in death by both her parents, Frank and Marie Whisler, one brother, Clarence Whisler, one sister, Willa Talbot and one son, Roger Dean Williamson. Irma is survived by her husband, Glen Williamson, of Glendive; two sons, Reverend Paul Williamson and his wife Helen of Honesdale, Pennsylvania and Ed Williamson and his wife Sharon of Glendive; her daughter, Sharon Grove of Glendive; two sisters, Betty Boehm and her husband Bob of Greenville, Illinois and Doris Tillman of Missouri; her sister-in-law, Marie Whisler of Vandalia, Missouri; 10 grandchildren, six great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

Tribute Wall



“ *Irma Williamson*

December 07, 2022 at 04:10 PM