



## Ruth Marie Prevost

October 9, 1915 - January 22, 2013

Glendive, Montana: Ruth Marie Prevost, age 97, formerly of Savage, Montana passed away on Wednesday, January 16, 2013 at Robison's Care Center in Glendive. A Graveside service will be held at 2:00 P.M. on Tuesday, January 22, 2013 in the Dawson County Cemetery in Glendive with Celebrant Sandy Silha officiating. Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home of Glendive has been entrusted with the arrangements. Ruth was born on October 9, 1915 on the family homestead near Intake, Montana, the daughter of John and Hilda (Syverson) Twedt. She was raised and educated in rural Dawson County receiving her education through country schools. Ruth met and later married Fred Prevost on December 7, 1935 at the Emanuel Lutheran Church twenty-five miles southwest of Savage and to this union four sons were born. Ruth enjoyed going fishing, gardening and working with Fred on the Farm. She was preceded in death by her parents, John and Hilda Twedt; husband, Fred Prevost in 2002; two sons, Warren and Donald Prevost; grandson, Wayne Prevost; four brothers, Stanley, John, Morgan and Glen Twedt; and two sisters, Margaret Jones and Joy Mitchell. Survivors include her sons, Elwin (Alice) Prevost and Walter (Carla) Prevost both of Savage; daughter-in-law, Wilma Prevost of Savage; six grandchildren; fourteen great-grandchildren; nine great great-grandchildren and two step-granddaughters. Ruth is also survived by her very special friend and care giver, Patty Robison, who cared for her for the past ten years and numerous nieces and nephews.

Remembrances and condolences may be shared with the family at: [www.silve](http://www.silve)

rnale-silhafuneralhome.com. Eulogy: Ruth Marie Prevost. We gather today to express a final farewell to this gentle lady who graced our world for 97 years. "May I go now? Do you think the time is right? May I say good-bye to pain filled days And endless lonely nights? I have fought the good fight; I have finished the race; I have kept the faith. I have lived my life and, in faith, Done my best an example tried to be. So, can I take that step beyond, And set my spirit free?" (author unknown) Every person has value; every life is important, and in time, every life comes to an end. Let us help set Ruth's spirit free by honoring and remembering her today. 97 years is considered a long life for a human being to live. Ruth was born during World War I, became an adult during the Great Depression, raised and watched her own children grow up during World War II. Ruth witnessed the journey from the Model T to traveling in space, she experienced the growth of technology that went from listening to the radio to the power of a computer chip, and she touched the lives of five generations of family. But Ruth herself was a daughter of the land. Born and raised on the family homestead near Intake, Montana, Ruth attended country schools with her brothers and sisters and the neighbor kids, growing up a true farm girl. Ruth met Fred Prevost at a dance in Intake, and after their marriage, she only moved a short distance to her new home near Savage, Montana, where she and Fred carved out a life for themselves farming and raising their four boys. Ruth and Fred were husband and wife, life partners, for almost 67 years. Ruth worked beside Fred on the farm, driving tractor and truck, fixing fence, tending to the land. During the growing season, Ruth could often be found toiling in her garden, setting her fish lines in the canal, or perhaps picking chokecherries to make jelly and jam. Ruth loved the outdoors, and it was almost a punishment for her to be inside on a nice day doing household tasks. A quiet, shy lady, Ruth's life revolved around Fred and her boys, the farm and the seasons, the many moods of Mother Nature, friends and relatives, and the daily tasks of rural life. In 2002, Fred died and by then Parkinson's disease was a part of Ruth's life. The essence of the woman we knew as mother, grandmother, and friend, was diminishing, and daily care

became necessary. Ruth moved to Glendive and into Robison's Care Center, where she has resided for the last ten years. Patti Robison has written a heartfelt tribute about Ruth's time with her. Patti says: "In 2003 I purchased Robison Care Center and with that, I adopted Ruth Prevost. Even though my relationship with Ruth was known to everyone as her caregiver, she meant much more to me. Through the past ten years with Ruth, as I look back, I realize that she was placed at the care center for me, prior to me buying it. Ruth was God's guardian angel just for me. I say this because Ruth was there at the beginning and there when I closed the doors. She always listened to me when I had time to sit and visit, holding her hand and letting her know how my day was going. She would just listen and smile when appropriate, not giving much advice, but just being there. I always remembered Ruth's sweet face and how her life must have been, raising four boys for goodness sakes. Her only request at times was "I would like some spuds for supper." She was a strong, farm girl, driving tractor, picking potatoes, and calling the kitties in. She was self-conscious of the scar on her forehead, asking me to cover it with her bangs when I would fix her hair. Ruth was a woman, as any other, always wanting to look nice. She told me later that she was kicked by a colt when she was young. What a strong lady! I also found out later that Ruth had lost a baby boy, and what she must have went through emotionally all of those years. Ruth's disease progressed, and yes, she could get ornery at times, but she always had a sweetness about her. Ruth's disease would act up, yet she never once complained about her situation. One of Ruth's favorite Bible verses was 1 Thessalonians 5: 16-18, 'Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.' Ruth had such a strong faith. God knew, and that is why she was with me up to the end, always there, through it all. When Ruth was not feeling well, I would sing 'Jesus Loves Me' to her, putting Ruth's name in the song, and she would respond to me, 'Yes he does.' Ruth was my guardian angel and nobody but God and I knew this. I will miss you dearly, my sweet

Ruth, and thank you for taking such good care of me.” Patti Robison In her lifetime Ruth experienced the changing seasons of time and of life, along with the beauty, hardships, joys and sorrows that each changing season would bring. Ruth had a very real understanding that, “For everything there is an appointed season, And a time for everything under heaven, A time for sowing, A time for reaping, A time for sharing, A time for caring, A time for living, A time for giving, A time for remembering, A time for parting. Everything is beautiful in its time. Every life touches other lives, and that touch remains forever.” Ruth Prevost, thank you for blessing our world with your gentle touch. As we place Ruth’s physical remains with Fred, we send our best wishes with her spirit as it journeys on. “May the merciful Father reward thee for the faithfulness and kindness thou hast shown; may He lift up the light of His countenance upon thee, and grant thee eternal peace.”

# Tribute Wall



“ *Ruth Marie Prevost*

---

December 07, 2022 at 04:10 PM