

Remembering the Life....

Violet Emily (Westman) Evavold, age 96, of Ashby, Minnesota, entered eternal rest on September 19, 2025, surrounded by the love of her family.

Violet was born on February 1, 1929, in Benedict/Max, North Dakota, to Ellsworth and Dagnie (Olson) Westman. She spent her early childhood there until moving with her family to Eagle Lake Township, Minnesota, at age 12. She attended a rural school in North Dakota followed by a lifetime of learning. At 18 years old, she married the love of her life, Karold Evavold, on November 12, 1947. Their life together was rooted in Eagle Lake Township, where they worked the land and nurtured their growing family. Violet worked alongside Karold on the farm and took great pride in teaching her boys to hunt, fish, and appreciate the outdoors.

Faith and service guided Violet's life. A longtime member of Grue Lutheran Church, she faithfully served as treasurer and took part in Ladies Aid and many other church activities. In most recent years, she became part of First Lutheran Church in Battle Lake, where she especially enjoyed quilting with the church quilting group. Her quiet acts of service were rooted in compassion and generosity.

Violet's talents were many. She was an avid gardener, baker, fisherwoman, and seamstress. She found joy in sewing, crocheting, and quilting, creating hundreds of hats, scarves, dresses, and blankets; all lovingly made to give to those in need. Her hands were rarely still, and the things she created with love warmed the homes and hearts of her family and community. She also made sure that anyone who came through her door was welcomed with a good meal or at least a hot cup of coffee and something sweet; whether cookies, donuts, or one of her homemade bars.

Those who knew Violet will remember her for her quick wit, her honest spirit, her generosity, and strong work ethic. Guided by her faith, she lived with compassion, resilience, and an unwavering commitment to serving others.

Violet is survived by her son, Wes Evavold; her daughters-in-law, Stephanie Burley and Kathy Evavold; her grandchildren, Emily Smith (Eric), Christina Lill (Ryan), Abbey Yechout (Andy), and Jed Evavold (Kya) and her beloved great-grandchildren Gabriel, Jonah, Ezekiel, Emily, Everett, Evelyn, Henrik, Reidun, Aisley, and Rylynn. Her sister Darlyne Thoen, many nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends.

She is now reunited in heaven with her husband, Karold; her sons, Sherwin and Leland; her parents, Ellsworth and Dagnie Westman, her brothers and sisters; Gwendolyn, Lynn, Lindy, Edsel; and her bonus son, Mike Burley.

Blessed be the Memory of Violet Evavold

Celebrating the Life of



Violet



In Loving Memory Of
Violet Emily Evavold

February 1, 1929 ~ September 19, 2025

Funeral Service

Thursday, September 25, 2025, at 1:00 P.M.
First Lutheran Church
Battle Lake, Minnesota

Processional..... *"The Old Rugged Cross"*
Welcome & Prayer Pastor Nick Laven
Song..... *"How Great Thou Art"* Elvis Presley
Obituary Reading Shari Mikesh
Scripture Reading..... Roscoe Evavold

Psalm 23

Message..... Pastor Nick Laven
Memories Abbey Yechout
Special Music Melissa Fronning

"Go Light Your World"

Closing Prayers & Announcements..... Pastor Nick Laven
Recessional..... *"Sweet Hour of Prayer"*

Casketbearers

Emily Smith ~ Christina Lill ~ Abbey Yechout
Jed Evavold ~ Gary Westman ~ Todd Evavold
Gabriel Lill ~ Jonah Lill ~ Fred Risbrudt

Interment

Grue Cemetery
Rural Ashby, Minnesota

Appreciation

Violet's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.
Your many expressions of kindness and love are deeply
appreciated. Please join family and friends for lunch and
fellowship following the service.

Arrangements by

Glende-Nilson Funeral Home ~ Battle Lake ~ www.GlendeNilson.com

If this were my last day I'm almost sure
I'd spend it working in my garden.
I would dig about my little plants,
and try to make them happy,
so they would endure long after me.

Then I would hide secure
Where my green arbor shades me from the sky,
And watch how bird and bee and butterfly
Came hovering to every flowery lure.
Then, as I rested, perhaps a friend or two,
Lovers of flowers would come,
and we would walk about my little garden paths
and talk of peaceful times
when all the world seemed true.
This may be my last day, for all I know;
What a temptation just to spend it so!
Anne Higginson Spicer