

# WERNER KUSSNER

June 18, 1935 - October 7, 2024

## *Memorial Service*

2:00 p.m. on Tuesday, October 22, 2024

Tompkins Funeral Home Chapel

Wadena, SK

### *Officiant*

Pastor Clint Magnus  
Humboldt Lutheran Church

### *Urn Bearer*

Rayne Tjernstrom - Grandson

### *Hymns*

In The Garden  
Just A Closer Walk With Thee  
How Great Thou Art

### *Interment*

Wadena Cemetery  
Wadena, Saskatchewan

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Family and friends are invited to stay for a time of refreshments and fellowship immediately following the service.

## Obituary

Werner Kussner was born June 18, 1935 in Jaglack, Prussia to Ernst and Adeline Kussner. He was born into a family of 7 children, 3 brothers and 3 sisters. Werner was predeceased by five of his siblings. Left to mourn his passing is his younger sister Margo Fritsch who will greatly miss his nightly phone calls.

Werner passed away at the Regina General Hospital on Monday October 7, 2024. Attended by his loving wife Irene and his grandson Rayne. He will be missed by his blended family; children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, nephews, nieces and their families. Many of Werner's friends in Regina and former coworkers mourn his passing.

Werner and his mother Adeline Kussner and other members of his family emigrated to Canada in December 1951. They settled in Yorkton, Saskatchewan. Werner worked for various farmers in the Yorkton area until he found employment at the Alcan Aluminum Smelter in Kitimat, British Columbia. Werner worked there for many years and later moved to Colonsay, Saskatchewan and worked at Central Canada Potash until retirement.

He married Irene Tjernstrom July 5, 1969 and helped raise her two young wonderful children Deborah and Ronald. Werner was an avid photographer and has many albums of family and nature pictures. He enjoyed canoeing with his wife Irene, hunting with his bother-in-law Peter Fritsch, and bird watching around Colonsay with his friend Ivor Simon. The spring dance of the Sandhill Cranes was one of his favorite memories.

Werner worked hard all his life and took pride in a job well done. His handmade wooden trunk continues to be used to this day by his grand children and great grand children as a toy box.

We will all miss him, but we will know his love will keep us strong until we meet again.



## The Bushman

Some people might say I don't know God,  
That I'm not a religious man,  
But if you stop for a moment and listen,  
I'll enlighten you if I can.

Have you ever walked down to the creek,  
Looking for a beaver run?  
Saw the hoarfrost like a million diamonds-  
Shining in the morning sun?

Have you stood by the lake-  
Underneath a brand new moon?  
Heard the eerie cry of a timber wolf  
Join the lonely cry of a loon.

Have you slept beneath heaven's stars-  
On a clear October night?  
If you've done these things, then you'll believe  
Like I do, in the Creators might.

When you walk through the northern wilderness,  
You get a feeling of peace inside,  
And when you look at nature's great beauty,  
His presence cannot be denied.

So if you look up in the northern bush  
At the trails where I have trod,  
Look close- you'll see two sets of prints,  
One is mine and the other is God's.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family wishes to thank you for your love and kindness and for  
your attendance at the funeral service.

*Tompkins*  
FUNERAL HOME  
& CREMATORIUM

IN LOVING MEMORY

Werner  
Kussner



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