

*Neighbor in Byron, Wyo. - Relative? Aunt (John Daniel's sister)*  
OBITUARY - FANNIE L. WOLZ

Sister Fannie L. Wolz died Monday, November 22, 1982 at the Valley Nursing Home in Billings, Montana, where she had resided for the past four years. She was the daughter of Charlotte Ann Dunn and David Ephriam Lindsay, born May 22, 1887 in Bennington, Idaho. Fannie was married to Louis Wolz October 26, 1904 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Of this union, five children were born. The oldest son, Lorraine, died in 1978. The remaining survivors are Charles Wolz of Cody, Wyoming; Russell Wolz of Brighton, Colorado; Fanny Lou Heiden of San Jose, Calif., and Louise Johnson of Billings, Montana. A sister, Rachel Robinson of Helena Montana, sixteen grandchildren; forty-two great grandchildren and fourteen great-great grandchildren.

As a young girl of thirteen years of age, she came with her parents from Bennington, Idaho to help colonize the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming. Only the older people can begin to realize the hardships encountered at this time -- nothing but sage brush, rattlesnakes and blowing sand -- the only living green was a few scraggy cotton-wood trees on the shoshone river.

Fannie was an organizer and had great leadership qualities; very talented musically, at fifteen years of age she served on the Sunday School Stake Board. She worked diligently for eighteen years as Primary Stake President of Big Horn Stake; she had great wisdom and tact in dealing with people; was inspired in decisions to be made; she served as chorister in the Byron ward for many years; also she directed the Relief Society Chorus for many years and they sang for church services and funerals through the years.

At one time she was nominated "mother of the year" for the State of Wyoming. When she was not chosen, her husband remarked, "They really missed the boat."

Fannie never made an unkind remark; she always seemed to see "only the good in others". She could make one feel very special. Many patterned their lives after her and chose her as their "ideal". Fannie and Lou had an enviable flower garden every year and it was a show place for the town; they gave of their floral offerings liberally for every occasion - the bouquet beautifully designed.

Her grandchildren often remarked that - "grandmother Wolz made each one feel very special". She was truly a special spirit; beautiful to look at and delightful to know.

She was a true Latter-Day Saint; gave her life in serving her Heavenly Father and rearing her family. Many times her expression was - "I am working for the Lord and no one else."

How Fannie could relate well to a situation was brought to my attention when I heard that one of her boys came in the house and demanded something of her 'right this minute' --and when she could not oblige, he would lie down on the floor kick and cry. She would begin telling a story and soon he was listening. Never once did she resort to spanking. Then there was another boy -- he had one shirt to his name. It was out each night and ironed before he went to school the next day.

One morning his hair wouldn't lay down so she went to the pantry, rubbed some lard on her hands which she had rendered out and put on his hair. He almost cried and said - "Mother, are you putting lard on my hair?" With a twinkle in her eye and a smile on her face she said, "Oh, this is swinola". He was then satisfied.

Home Evening was not new to Fannie's family. They all played musical instruments -- then too, Fannie and Lou sang beautifully together - spending many evenings a week having fun as a family. There were not always refreshments, but beautiful memories of togetherness.

A poem written by Florence Tanner and dedicated to Fannie Mar 25, 1959:



SISTER WOLZ, the Friend,  
 the tried, the kind, the true;  
 You are so very faithful  
 in everything you do.  
 We'll love and treasure you always  
 For when ever there's a need  
 You're the first to offer help  
 To see that the task will succeed.  
 If there's ever a problem  
 pertaining to right or wrong  
 You find the correct solution  
 Wherein there lies a song.  
 You have a certain beauty  
 That very few possess --  
 It isn't hand or painted  
 But comes from within the breast.  
 Your hair is white and shiny  
 Sends out a silver glow;  
 You are most always smiling  
 Even when troubled, it doesn't show.  
 I'm so glad I got to know you  
 These many years you've lead  
 The singing in our Ward -  
 For both the living and the dead.  
 Now dear friend, in closing  
 May I sing a sweet, sweet song -  
 Hoping your life will be happy  
 Even after the mortal one's gone.



Fanny Lindsay Wolz

Date of Birth  
 May 22, 1887  
 Bennington, Idaho

Date of Death  
 November 22, 1982  
 Billings, Montana

Pallbearers

Ralph Johnson	Paul Wolz
Robert Wolz	Kent Wolz
Jerry Wolz	Stanley Wolz

SERVICES

Byron L.D.S. Chapel  
 Friday, November 26, 1982 1:00 p.m.  
 Bishop Charles Hessenthaler, Conducting  
 Denny Neville, Lounge Prayer

Prelude . . . . . Norma Hessenthaler

Opening Song . . . . . Relief Society Chorus  
 "Peace I Leave With You"  
 Accm. Myrna Jensen

Invocation . . . . . President John Abraham

Song . . . . . Fanny Lou Heiden  
 "When You Come To the End of the Day"  
*Acc. by Laurel Johnson*

Life History . . . . . Florence Tanner

Musical Number . . . . . Organ-Piano Duet  
 "Oh, My Father"  
 Naomi Briggs, Norma Hessenthaler

Sermon . . . . . Harold I. Hopkinson

Closing Song . . . . . Relief Society Chorus  
 "I Shall Not Pass This Way Again"  
 Accm. Myrna Jensen

Benediction . . . . . Ed Neville

Postlude



Dedication of Grave  
 Waldo Jensen  
 Interment: Byron Cemetery