



Bev A. Learned

January 23, 2017

Beverly "Bev" Annette (Sundeen) Learned, age 85 of MN/AZ, went to her Lord on 1/23/17. Preceded in death by husband, Jerry. Survived by children, Sherrie Porterfield, Sandy Learned, Sallie Reed, and Steve Learned; 7 grandchildren; and 1 great-grandchild. Memorial Service will take place Thursday, January 26th, 2017 at 2 PM with visitation one hour prior at Washburn-McReavy Coon Rapids Chapel, 1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.

Bev Learned

A Life of Ministry

Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not unto your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path.

Proverbs 3:5-6

I accepted the Lord as my personal Saviour as a young child and I learned to trust and lean on Him.

I didn't understand many things that were going on in my life. I had French polio as a little girl and my legs were very weak, so I didn't run and play as easily as other children.

My folks were Christians but not in harmony with God in their marriage, so they separated when I was nine. They got back together after a year, but situations hadn't changed. As a young teen I wanted to run away from home,

but God kept me from it. The Lord became my best friend.

Within my circle of friends, I would often hear of others' home situations similar to mine and I began having a real burden for my friends. I went to First Baptist Church in Minneapolis, and the kids in my youth group were from many different high schools. We decided we needed to have an outreach for the Lord in our high schools. We prayed about it and went two-by-two into our schools to contact our principals for permission to have a Christian Fellowship Club.

I'll never forget how frightened we were when another girl and I walked into his office. He said, "What is a Christian Fellowship Club? And why do we need another club in school?" We gave him the format and I told him about the need we all had to have God in our lives to help us with our problems.

After a couple of weeks he called us into his office and told us if we could find an advisor, we could go ahead. We prayed, and God found us an advisor; one of our teachers. We started with 12 kids but it soon grew to 150 and decisions were being made. Meanwhile, the other kids were starting clubs in their schools throughout Minneapolis. It all happened because kids in a youth group had a burden for their friends, prayed, and God answered.

I always thought it would be great to be a missionary, but God kept saying, "Your mission field is wherever you are."

God directed my path as I went to Northwestern College. I met Jerry there and we were married. His favorite verses were the same as mine.

God led us to southern Minnesota and I was restless after being used to a large city. However, I did want to be a witness for my Lord. I thought if only there was something in the area like we had in high school. Then one day I heard about an outreach ministry called Christian Women's Club. Five of us got together to pray and after two years, CWC came into our city. It grew to a hotel capacity of 300, then multiplying into two groups, then adding a teen club and a couples club. We saw many of our friends come to know the Lord. My restlessness became contentment and I realized our mission field was southern Minnesota.

While living there I was diagnosed as having Multiple Sclerosis. Once again God reminded me of my favorite verses. As I trusted Him, not understanding what was ahead, He promised to direct my path.

This disease baffles even the doctors. It is one with a fear attached; fear of the unknown. As I made M.S. friends, I found my mission field broadening. Only my Lord and Saviour could calm my fears so I was anxious to share this peace with my friends and God gave me many opportunities.

We moved to Fargo and God broadened my mission field again as He led me to share my testimony with various groups.

So often I limit God's power because I am a timid person by nature, but God has given me a burden for people and He reminds me of Philippians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

Just recently Jerry and I went on a vacation. Every day we would pray that God would give us someone to witness to. Since we have come home, I have done the same and it has been exciting to see how God works.

God didn't call me to be a missionary overseas, but He did give me a mission field wherever I am—sharing the Lord Jesus Christ, because all people need the Lord.

This story was found in Bev's funeral arrangement folder to be shared with you. We pray that you have a vibrant relationship with Jesus as Bev did.

Tribute Wall

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“ Our condolences to the family and friends. When Jesus learned of his friend, Lazarus, had dies, and seeing his Sisters sadness, Jesus felt hurt and cried (John 11:21,33,33) He still feel the same about our loss. Knowing he feel the same way we do about death is a comfort to us(John 14:9) He will act very soon to rid mankind of that pain Rev. 21:4.

Be.Jackson - January 26, 2017 at 06:40 AM

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“ I am saddened to learn that you're mourning the loss of your dear love one. However, it saddens our God even more. No doubt, you have many fond memories which will resurface from time to time. And because you do have memories, certainly shows that almighty God has memories as well. Therefore, with full confidence you can take comfort in knowing that he longs to restore perfect life to all those in his memory (Job 14:13-15; Rev 21:3, 4). Please accept my condolences at this most distressing time.

Williams Family - January 25, 2017 at 06:10 AM