



JoAnn Arvilla Audette

December 24, 2013

Audette, JoAnn Arvilla

Born July 12, 1935. Born to eternal life peacefully at home Dec. 24, 2013.

Preceded in death by parents; brother, James Little; and sister, Shirley Biegert. Survived by husband of 57 years, Gerald; children, Cheri (Bert) Skatrud, Jay (Mary) Audette, Renee (the late Paul) Harstad, Mark (Kelly) Audette, Christele (Joe) Skerkavich, Nicolle (Brian) White; 10 grandchildren; 3 great-grandchildren; brother, Terry Little; sister, Kay (Bob) Stabno; and many family and friends. Visitation Thursday, Jan. 2, 2014, 4 - 8 PM with prayer service 7 PM at Hillside Chapel. Mass of Christian Burial Friday, Jan. 3, 2014 at 11 AM at Holy Cross Catholic Church, 1621 University Ave NE, Mpls.

www.Washburn-McReavy.com

Hillside Chapel 612-781-1999

2610 19th Ave. N.E., Mpls

Tribute Wall

FS

“ From the First Student Minnesota Training Center Staff purchased the Quiet Expressions for the family of JoAnn Arvilla Audette.



From the First Student Minnesota Training Center Staff -
January 02, 2014 at 05:24 PM

RG

“ Rhonda Vopava Geyette lit a candle in memory of JoAnn Arvilla Audette



Rhonda Vopava Geyette - January 01, 2014 at 01:10 PM

RG

For many years, JoAnn worked with me at Marcy Open School. She offered so much love and guidance to the students in my room. She will be missed!

Rhonda Vopava Geyette - January 01, 2014 at 01:13 PM



“ Sacred Cross Bouquet was purchased for the family of JoAnn Arvilla Audette.



December 31, 2013 at 11:20 AM

LD

“ *Len, Terry, Diane and Debbie purchased the Sacred Cross Bouquet for the family of JoAnn Arvilla Audette.*



Len, Terry, Diane and Debbie - December 31, 2013 at 11:18 AM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of JoAnn Arvilla Audette.*



December 31, 2013 at 10:35 AM

NW

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Nicolle White - December 28, 2013 at 05:28 PM

CJ

“ *When I first moved back to Minnesota JoAnn was so good to me and the kids. I'll never forget all the good times, the station wagon full of kids and her memorable laugh. Lots of love JoAnn. Heaven has another angel. Cheryl Juhl*

Cheryl Juhl - December 27, 2013 at 09:37 PM

“ *A Little Parable for Mothers*
by Temple Bailey

*The Young Mother set her foot on the path of life.
"Is the way long?" she asked.*

And her Guide said: "Yes. And the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young Mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed with them in the clear streams; and the sun shone on them, and life was good, and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."

Then night came, and storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the Mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle, and the children said "Oh Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come," and the Mother said, "This is better than the brightness of day, for I have taught my children courage."

And the morning came, and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the Mother was weary, but at all times she said to the children, "A little patience, and we are there." So the children climbed, and when they reached the top, they said, "We could not have done it without you, Mother." And the Mother, when she lay down that night, looked up at the stars, and said: "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned fortitude in the face of hardness. Yesterday I gave them courage. Today I have given them strength."

And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth-- clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and

stumbled, and the Mother said: "Look up. Lift your eyes to the Light." And the children looked and saw above the clouds an Everlasting Glory, and it guided them and brought them beyond the darkness. And that night the Mother said, "This is the best day of all, for I have shown my children God."

And the days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years and the Mother grew old and she was little and bent. But her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And when the way was hard, they helped their Mother; and when the way was rough, they lifted her, for she was as light as a feather; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond the hill they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide.

And the Mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey. And now I know that the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk alone, and their children after them"

And the children said, "You will always walk with us, Mother, even when you have gone through the gates."

And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a Living Presence."

Nicolle White - December 27, 2013 at 02:42 PM

YG

“ Your Grandchildren purchased the Heavenly Grace Spray for the family of JoAnn Arvilla Audette.



Your Grandchildren - December 27, 2013 at 02:16 PM

JE

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jessica - December 27, 2013 at 01:38 PM

NW

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Nicolle White - December 27, 2013 at 09:17 AM

NW

me and my mom on a boat in stillwater last fall

Nicolle White - December 27, 2013 at 02:35 PM

CA

Beautiful photo of two angels~~

carole - December 27, 2013 at 09:28 PM

NW

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Nicolle White - December 27, 2013 at 08:54 AM

NW

“*We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a Living Presence.*”

Nicolle White - December 27, 2013 at 08:05 AM