



Mildred (Millie) Werner

October 7, 2003

Werner Mildred E. (Millie) Werner, 93, passed away peacefully on October 3, 2003 following a lengthy illness at St. Anthony Health Center, St. Anthony, Minnesota. She was born on March 22, 1910 in Springfield, Illinois, the daughter of Patrick and Estella Patton. Millie married George Werner on February 2, 1929. For most of her life, she lived in Sheboygan, WI and raised her family there. She is survived by two daughters, Michelle Werner of Minneapolis, MN, Patricia Schroeder of Sheboygan, WI and two sons, Terry (Jan) Werner of Luck, WI, David (Mary) Werner of Oshkosh, WI; 13 grandchildren, 31 great-grandchildren and 19 great- great-grandchildren who affectionately knew her as Nana for over fifty years. Mildred was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, George Werner, on October 10, 1973 and her beloved great-granddaughter, Morgan Schroeder of Sheboygan, WI on June 1, 2003. Millie was widely-known as a vibrant, red-haired, green-eyed spunky Irish lady and proud of it who was always the leader of her social group. We know she is up above flying around in her flashy convertible that she drove with a passion. She was famous for her bountiful energy and her decorating, gardening skills and gourmet cooking. She had an unusual gift with animals and birds of all sorts who competed for her attention and care throughout her lifetime. Nana was a very stalwart person who refused to be defeated by life's trials. You touched so many lives with your zeal, Nana, and your huge family will continue to love and miss you very much. Memorial service will be held at Washburn- McReavy Southeast Chapel, 200 Central

Ave SE, Minneapolis, MN 55414 on Wed., October 8, 2003 at 2:00 PM. Do not stand by my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamonds that glitter on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened fruit and grain. I am the gentle spring and autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning rush, I am the swift, uplifting rush. Of quiet birds in circled flight, I am soft stars that shine at night. Please do not stand by my grave and cry. I am not there, I did not die. - Anonymous Washburn-McReavy Southeast Chapel 612-379-2368