

## When I'm Gone

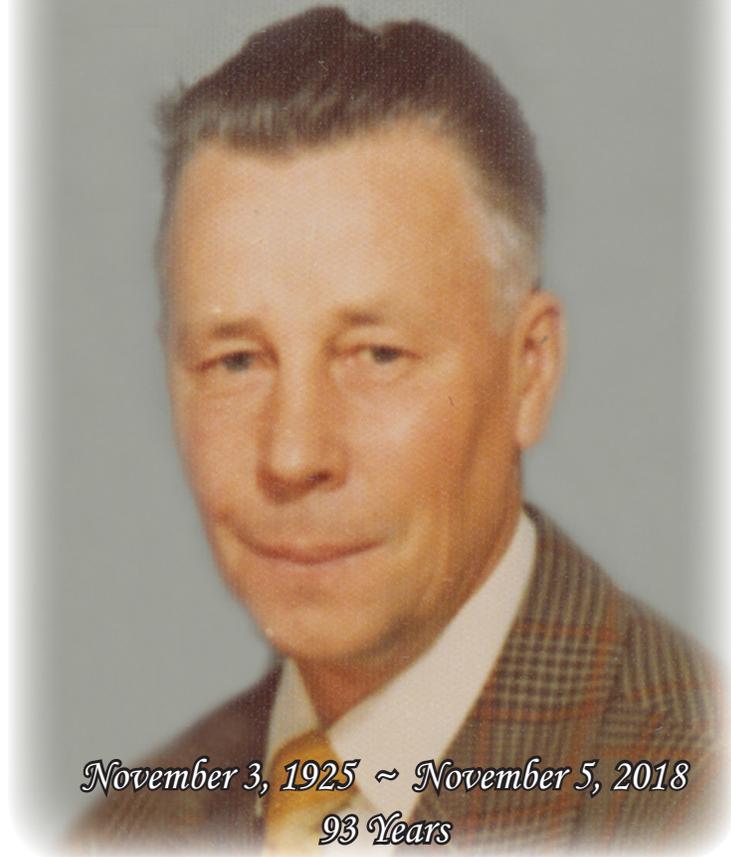
When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile,  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only the smile.  
Forget unkind words I have spoken;  
Remember some good I have done.  
Forget that I ever had heartache  
And remember I've had loads of fun.  
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered,  
And sometimes fell by the way.  
Remember I have fought some hard battles  
And won, ere the close of the day.  
Then forget to grieve for my going,  
I would not have you sad for a day.  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay.  
And come in the shade of the evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best.

### APPRECIATION

The family wishes to express their gratitude for your kindness evidenced in thought and deed,  
and for your attendance at the funeral service.

SCHULER-LEFEBVRE FUNERAL CHAPEL - Humboldt, Saskatchewan  
"Dedicated to those we serve."

## *In Loving Memory Of Ward Otto Mattson*



*November 3, 1925 ~ November 5, 2018*

*93 Years*

**GRAVESIDE FUNERAL SERVICE:**

Saturday, November 10, 2018 - 2:00 p.m.

St. Peter's Lutheran Cemetery  
Meacham District, Saskatchewan

**Officiant:**

Curtis Mattson

**Urnbearer:**

Milt Mattson

**Memorial Donations:**

St. Peter's Lutheran Church & Cemetery Fund

Ward will be remembered by his step-son Leonard (Veronica) Mattson, and their sons Jason and Jarvis. He is also survived by his sister, Gladys McArthur, who is 96 years old and lives in Hope, BC; five nephews: Willard Hanson, Curtis Mattson, Vern Mattson, Ray Mattson and Milt Mattson; seven nieces: Brenda, Shelley, Wendy, Heather, Tannis, Shae and Gail. He was predeceased by his wife, Irene (nee McInnes) Mattson; his parents, William and Gertie (nee Leon) Mattson; five sisters: Ida, Hazel, Emma, Geena, and Lorraine; and two brothers: Victor and Herman.



Ward was born to William and Gertie (nee Leon) Mattson at home on the family farm southeast of Meacham, SK, and attended Saxby School. Ward lived a full life with compassion and determination. He worked for a few farmers, and a dairy farm near Rouleau, SK, for a short time. He then began working for a certified seed grower near Viscount, SK, where he was employed for several years. Following that, Ward began a 30-year career with the Dept. of Highways. Upon retirement, he lived in Lanigan, SK, for a short time, then moved to senior housing in Humboldt. When his physical movement became too intense, Ward became a resident of St. Mary's Villa. From boyhood on, Ward had a passion for music and his natural talent enabled him to play several instruments. He especially loved the banjo.