



## Marian Faye Saker

March 11, 1924 - December 31, 2016

'At 92, Marian peacefully earned her heavenly wings on New Year's Eve, 2016. She had resided in assisted living / memory care since 2012. Fondly referred to by her care team as "happily and pleasantly confused," she began her journey with vascular dementia in 2008. Born in Montgomery County, Kansas, to James Allen and Elouise McDowell, Marian spent her childhood on a farm with her parents, two brothers - Rex and Jack, and one sister - Joyce. She and her siblings walked to a country schoolhouse for grades 1 thru 8, and then graduated from high school in 1941 in the nearby small town of Elk City, Kansas. She married her high school sweetheart in 1942. Marian was preceded in death by numerous loved ones, including her parents, one brother, Rex, and three husbands - Vernon Wilson, Richard Sprecher and Robert "Bob" Saker. She is survived by her sister, Joyce Hurt, and brother, Jack McDowell; her son and his wife, Dan and Susan Wilson; and her daughter and her husband, Lola and Bob Kruse. Her 5 grandchildren, Lynn Hawley, Jennifer Wenzel, Brett Dausses, Jacob Wilson, and Brad Dausses, and their spouses, gave her 13 beautiful great-grandchildren. She was also blessed with 7 step-grandchildren and their families, including 10 step-great grandchildren. "Gigi" was certainly surrounded with love and will be forever missed. A family memorial will be announced at a later date. In lieu of time and travel expenses and/or flowers, her children - Dan and Lola - suggest that you send a tax-deductible donation to The Alzheimer's Association to help fight Alzheimer's and other dementia-

related diseases. It is our prayer that this painful "long goodbye" may someday not exist for future generations. See [http://www.alz.org/join\\_the\\_cause\\_donate.asp?donateVersion=standard](http://www.alz.org/join_the_cause_donate.asp?donateVersion=standard) It's not "goodbye Mom" it's "see you later."

# Tribute Wall

JG

“ *'An aunt to look up to! She was a sophisticated, down-home lady!\r\n'*

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**John and Jeannie Gifford** - January 12, 2017 at 10:26 PM

TA

“ *'Message'*

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**Tim and Anita Allen** - January 08, 2017 at 05:27 PM

BK

“ *'I met Mom shortly after I met Lola in 1992; as they were/are (and forever will be) linked. She quickly became my favorite Mother-in-law. As time went on that only increased; when it came time to add a suite in the new house, and have her live with us for four years, I fully welcomed it. She blessed my life and my kids in so many ways, quickly becoming the loved matriarch of our large blended family. Kruse & Associates, Inc.; exists largely because of her trust in us. I'm remembering the time we loaded here and my Mom in the back of that blue Plymouth van and drove to Utah for Julie's High School graduation. (I think, or was it Brian Ball's college graduation?)... They talked the whole way, both ways.\r\nMom was/is special, loved by all. She stayed happy, funny and kind even when she couldn't remember she was supposed to. Thank you Mom, we miss you. We love you very much. We take comfort in knowing you are happy in your pink mansion.'*

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**Bob Kruse** - January 06, 2017 at 08:17 PM

DL

“ *'But nothing on earth can separate us, Mom — not time, not space, not even death, because you — always live right here — inside my heart and inside my laughter. '*

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**Daughter ~ Lola** - January 06, 2017 at 07:46 PM

BK

“ *'Mom, you live inside my heart and inside my laughter. \r\nYou — re the place I came from — my first home — my first best friend. \r\nYour face first love, and discovering your smile was the first time I knew I was lov unconditionally. \r\nYour twinkling eyes were the first place where I got l your voice was my first soothing lullaby. \r\nYour arms were outstretche end of my very first journey, because you were the first one I wanted to home to. \r\nYou were the one I called when I first fell in love, and the fi called the first time my heart was broken. \r\nWhen my children were b were the first one I told — it — a girl, it — s a boy, it — s another boy!...and (besides dad), you were the first one I trusted with their tiny lives. \r\nYears later, were the first one I called when my grandchildren were born — your great-grandchildren. \r\nNow you — re the first best friend I can longer hold in my arms and whisper — l you. — \r\nBut nothing on '*

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**Bob and Lola Kruse** - January 06, 2017 at 07:44 PM