

Karen Ann Kingslien was born in Watertown, SD on August 28, 1943 to Orville and Mabel (Shalley) Kingslien. Karen was married to Merton Anderson on August 4, 1967. They made their home on the family farm near Watford City where they raised three children.

Karen was a beloved and dedicated teacher. She taught in South Dakota, Keene School, Keene, ND, and Johnson Corners Christian Academy, Watford City, ND. Karen and Merton were founding members of the Academy and poured their hearts into the school and the students. She was also a musician and singer sharing her talents with her students, church and community.

Karen touched lives through her grace, kindness and love. Karen blessed many lives by quietly working behind the scenes, often doing the job that went unnoticed by others.

Karen died peacefully on Monday, July 8, 2019 at Hilltop Home of Comfort, Killdeer, ND.


Karen was preceded in death by her parents. She is survived by her husband and duet partner, Merton and by her children: Mark and daughter-in-law, Melody; Dean and daughter-in-law, Laura; Dawna Hagerott and son-in-law, Justin; two grandsons, Anderson and Alexander Hagerott, and her sister, Mary Kingslien.

Memorial services for Karen Ann Anderson are at 10:00 A.M., Friday, July 12, 2019, at Cross Point Church in Watford City, ND with Pastor Adrian Timmons officiating. Remembrances, condolences and pictures may be shared with the family at www.fulkersons.com.



IN
Loving
MEMORY

Karen Ann Anderson
August 28, 1943 ~ July 8, 2019



Karen Ann Anderson

Born to Orville & Mabel Kingslien
August 28, 1943~Watertown, South Dakota

Passed Away

July 8, 2019~Killdeer, North Dakota

Services

10:00AM Friday July 12, 2019
Cross Point Wesleyan Church
Watford City, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Adrian Timmons
Pastor Shaun Brieland

Music

Rachel Timmons

Ushers

Travis Klamm	Calb Timmons
JP Klamm	Kelby Timmons

Luncheon will be served at the
Rough Riders Center~Watford City, ND

Final Resting Place

Johnson Corners Cemetery
Watford City, North Dakota

Mrs. Anderson's Raindrop

We read a poem today called "Apostrophe to the Ocean." It defined our lives as raindrops, millions of them, none being more significant than the other. But there are some people, or raindrops I should say, in our lives that will in our hearts forever stay.

To me, Mrs. Anderson is the last raindrop of the storm; the raindrop that brings the rainbow. She lightens up every day with her smile and hello. There is no one I have met that is more patient, kindhearted, and forgiving as Mrs. Anderson. Whether it is standing outside the door waiting for the class to come in, or waiting for a book report that was due last season, no matter what, she always has a smile on her face and a glitter in her eye that shines brighter than the sun in the sky. To me, Mrs. Anderson is a raindrop that has dampened all our souls. She does her best to help us reach our goals. And for that, she will always be thought of as my raindrop of patients, kindness, and love.

Written by Jessica Ness & Jenny Maki

Arrangements by: Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home