

My Story

*Delores Cleveland*

Name of Storyteller



Annie - Harold - Ingvold Cleveland  
Harold 2 years old, 1927



Delores & Harold Cleveland  
Delores' Retirement Dinner  
April 1987

We were charter members of Kong Olav V #483 S/N in Canton, SD. The story took place about 2 weeks before the Lodge was inaugurated, **April 1968.**

While I was preparing our evening meal my husband, Harold was in the whirlpool bath-tub with the water and bubble bath, a level on his chest. He called me, "Delores can you come here?" I left the stove and went to the bathroom wondering what was so urgent? He said, "Listen to this, does this sound right"?

I Jesu navn går vi til bords  
A spise of drikke på ditt ord  
Dig Gud til aere, oss til gavn  
Så får vi mat i Jesu navn



I had a smile on my face, my reply, "It sounds correct to me". I went back to the kitchen and thinking how concerned he was about saying the Norwegian Table prayer. His hands were folded just above the bubbles in the tub. I guess he couldn't say the table grace without folding his hands.

The parents taught their 3 children the Norwegian table grace early in their life. Harold's brother and sister didn't speak English until they went to school, rural Lake Preston, SD. Harold was 4 years younger than his sister. As a young child he learned Norwegian from the family.

His father came from the island of Osteroy, north-east of Bergen, Norway. The mother's parents were from Valdres and Telemark.

My Grandparents and Great Grandparents were from Hadeland and Sor Trondelag.

*Mange Takk*

Thanks for the memories!

Delores Cleveland