

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