

Mass of Christian Burial
St. Mary Catholic Church
Friday: May 31, 2013
10:30 a.m.

Celebrant
Father Vern Smith

Memorial Register
Doug McGinnis

Ushers
Lou Saner and Doug McGinnis

Song Leader
Pam Lewis

Organist
Mary Beth Gowing

Lector
Jim Graham

Casket Bearers
Tim Graham Jim Graham
Kelly Connell Heath Arthur
John Walker Kyle Graham

Resting Place
Rose Hill Cemetery
Shenandoah, Iowa

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Following the services, please join the family in the church hall for a time of food and fellowship.



Kathleen Marie Beilman

Kathleen Marie Beilman was born to Joseph and Kate (Gleason) Connell of Shenandoah, Iowa on November 16, 1929. Kathleen married Robert F. Beilman at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Shenandoah, Iowa on November 23, 1954.

Kathleen took great pride in the three children she and Bob raised, dedicating most of her life as a loving mother and homemaker. Later in life she spent numerous years as the officer manager for Western Homestead Mobile Home Manufacture. She was a member of St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church, Yukon, Oklahoma.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Joseph and Kate Connell, her husband Robert and brothers, John and Patrick Connell.

Survivors include her children, Bart Beilman and his wife Debbie of Austin, Texas; Lea Ann Beilman of Olney, Maryland; Kit Arthur and her husband Danny of Yukon, Oklahoma; eight grandchildren, Callie Baker and Bailee Beilman of Austin, Texas, Robert Cadle, Lizzy Cadle and Conner Beilman of Olney Maryland and Heath, Hayley, Hanna and Hayden of Yukon, Oklahoma; three sisters, Helen Castle, Marilyn Turnbull and Marlene Graham all of Shenandoah, Iowa; two brothers, Charles Connell of Nebraska City, Nebraska and Pete Connell of Missouri, along with a host of other relatives and friends.

Kathleen returned to the Lord on Friday, May 24, 2013 at the age of 83 years.

“When Tomorrow Starts Without Me”

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
So much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
The thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could I relive yesterday
Just even for a while,

I'd say good-bye and kiss you
And maybe see your smile.
But then I fully realized
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne,
He said, "This is eternity,
And all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way,
There's no longing for the past.
You have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true.
Though there were times
You did some things
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand
And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

David M. Romano

*Services entrusted to
Hackett-Livingston Funeral Home
Shenandoah, Iowa
www.hackettlivingston.com*



*In Loving
Memory*