

Ethel Friese was born October 5, 1918, in McLean County, ND, the daughter of Frank and Josephine (Allers) Friese. She was raised on the family farm near Max and graduated from Max Public School.

Ethel was married to Clarence Jacobson February 18, 1940, in Underwood, ND. They made their home in Max until 1948, when they moved to Noonan, ND. They returned to Max in 1950 when they entered into partnership with Agnes Morton in the Max Exchange. They later became the sole proprietors of the Exchange and worked together in the operation of that business until they sold to American State Bank, Minot. The couple continued to manage the Max branch of the American State Bank until Clarence retired. Ethel continued as an employee until her retirement.

While in Max, Ethel was a member of the Ladies Christian Confraternity at the Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, the Economy Homemakers Club and the Max Senior Citizens. In 1996, they sold their home in Max and moved to Minot. Clarence passed away April 7, 2003.

She was a member of Our Lady of Grace Catholic Church, Minot, and a former member of Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Max.

She enjoyed doing crafts, decorating her home, sewing, cooking, and baking. She served many meals, coffee and treats to her family and friends while in Max and then in Minot.

**Ethel is survived by:** daughters, Sandra (Larry) Sanders, Minot; Jackie Ackerson, Edisto Island, SC; son, James (Amy) Jacobson, Mandan, ND; grandchildren, Jeff and Mike Sanders, Dawn (Sanders) Talley, Staci (Sanders) Mordew, Chelsea Brown Jacobson and Hannah Jacobson; 21 great-grandchildren; 5 great great-grandchildren; brother, Gerald (Louise) Friese, Garrison, ND; sister, Marcella (Al) Osborne, Enumclaw, WA; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Ethel was preceded in death by her parents; husband, Clarence; grandson, Troy Sanders; brothers, Alphonse and Clarence Friese; sisters, Rosina Louser and Marlene Wieland.

## *In Loving Memory of*



*Ethel Marie Jacobson  
1918 ~ 2007*

### *A Mother's Farewell To Her Children*

When I must leave you for a little while,  
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears  
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,  
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;  
And for my sake and in my name  
Live on and do all the things the same,  
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,  
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,  
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer  
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;  
And never, never be afraid to die,  
For I am waiting for you in the sky.