

Lucile May "Lucy" Steffen

Lucile May "Lucy" Steffen August 15, 1929—October 18, 2023

Lucile May "Lucy" Steffen, daughter of Gilbert Levi and May Rowena (Schlosser) Olson, was born August 15, 1929 in Ruthven, Iowa. She spent her early childhood years in the Lost Island Lake area and attended Lake Center School. She and her parents moved to Spencer where Lucy continued her schooling and worked part-time for a Spencer family starting at age 11, and at age 14, she worked as a clerk at Woolworths. Upon graduation from Spencer High School in 1946, Lucy was employed as an operator for the Spencer Telephone Company.

Lucy dated and fell in love with Donald "Doodle" Steffen, after meeting at area dances, and following their marriage on June 5, 1949, they built a home and farmed near Rossie. She was a hardworking farm wife and mother of four children. She supported the kids' many school, church, 4-H, and FFA activities, and served as a leader for the Lincoln Lassies 4-H Club for five years. The Clay County Fair was the highlight of many Steffen years!

Lucy was an active member of the Rossie United Church of Christ, where she was treasurer of the Women's Fellowship for 25+ years and involved in all church events, such as God's Portion sales and ice cream socials. Lucy and Doodle built a new home and moved to Spencer in 1995. After the closing of the Rossie church in 2003, she and Doodle joined the First Congregational Church in Spencer where she not only participated in many church projects but hosted the weekly Bible study group in her home for many years.

Lucy became an avid quilter, making over fifty beautiful full-size quilts and dozens of smaller projects for family and friends. From 1985-2006, Lucy and Doodle spent some of their winter months in Mesa, AZ and enjoyed their friends at Valle Del Oro Resort. After Doodle's passing in 2007, Lucy did some additional traveling to many destinations near and far, including South Africa.

Lucy passed away on October 18, 2023 at her home in Northshire Care Center at the age of 94. She was preceded in death by her parents, two brothers, Dewey and Calvin, her husband, and son, Terry. Her memory is cherished by her children and their spouses: Jay and Muriel (Murt) of Everly, Marcia of Linn Grove, Cory and Susan of Linn Grove, and Connie and Donovan Prinsloo of Ames; thirteen grandchildren: Heather, Tessa, Tye (Lisa), Kate, Heidi (Paul Mogush), Jessob (Jenna), Kylara, Megan, Ian, and Russell (Kayla), Matthew, Spencer, and Benjamin Prinsloo; six great grandchildren, Benjamin and Gilbert Mogush, Jackson and Jameson Steffen, and Lucy and Sally Androski; as well as many other family members and friends.

In lieu of flowers, please send condolences to: Lucile Steffen Memorial c/o Connie Steffen 5218 Windrose Ln Ames, IA 500

GRAVESIDE SERVICE LUCILE (LUCY) MAY STEFFEN OCTOBER 21, 2023

MUSIC "Surely the Presence of the Lord is in This Place"

WORDS OF GRACE

GREETNG

PRAYER

OLD TESTAMENT READING Isaiah 43:1-2

Psalm 121:1-8

GOSPEL READING John 14:1-4

REFLECTION Pastor Shazzy Britz

MUSIC "I Was There to Hear Your Borning Cry"

COMMITTAL

CLOSING PRAYER

BENEDICTION

Visitation at First Congregational Church following the graveside service. 3:00—4:30

Officiating Pastor Sharon "Shazzy" Britz

First Congregational Church 1212 First Avenue West, Spencer, IA 51301 712-262-4392

Heaven's Now My Home

I'm sorry that I left you;
I know you feel alone,
But God told me that He needed me
He called me to come home.

In what seemed to be an instant –
In the twinkling of an eye –
An angel gently took my hand,
And led me toward the sky.

As I ascended into heaven,
Beyond the pearly gates
Angels were rejoicing
Then I saw His radiant face.
God's eye shown down upon me
From the glory of his throne;
He said, "Enter into paradise,
'Cause heaven's now your home."

I fought the fight,
I finished the race,
Throughout the trial
I kept my faith.
No longer do I suffer.
My body's been made whole;
I'm flying with the angels,
Heaven's now my home.

God told me not to worry; He said you'd be OK – Because eternity's forever And we'll meet again someday.

I fought the fight,
I finished the race,
Throughout the trial
I kept my faith.
No longer do I suffer.
My body's been made whole;
I'm flying with the angels,
Heaven's now my home.

I'm flying with the angels, Heaven's now my home.

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Libby Allen, Songwriter