

Side by side, hand in hand, heart to heart.





Fifty years together is a mountain

~Nicholas Gordon~

Fifty years together is a mountain
In truth not all of us would wish to climb.
For umpteen thousand days . . . but, well, who's countin'?
The two of you have trudged up this incline.
Yet what you see up there must be sublime.

Your love has shaped your lives much as the weather
Erodes the Earth into majestic forms.
A half a century of life together
Reveals the rock beneath the mountain heather,
Splendidly unmoved by passing storms.



GROW OLD ALONG WITH ME! THE BEST IS YET TO BE. ~Browning

Wedding Of The Week

JENNIGES - STEFFENSMEIER

At St. Michael's Catholic Church, a pretty wedding took place Tuesday morning when Miss Leona Margaret Steffensmeier of Morgan became the bride of Gerard A. Jenniges of Wanda.

Rev. Antony Leifeld, pastor, read the double ring ceremony at nine o'clock.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Steffensmeier Sr. of Morgan and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jenniges of Wanda.

Sister Theresa, church organist, played "Chapel March" by Battmann, "St. Anthony Mass" by Wilken, "Ave Maria", Panis Angelicus and the children's choir sang.

Miss Cathryn Weber of Sanborn, niece of the bride, was maid of honor and the bridesmaid was Betty Kay Jenniges, sister of the groom.

The bridegroom was attended by his uncle, Cyril Jenniges of Wanda and Robert Weber of Sanborn, nephew of the bride. The ushers were Donald Hacker of Evan, cousin of the bride, and Cletus Altermatt of Wanda, cousin of the groom.

The bride was gowned in a model of white chantilly lace over satin. The bodice was finished with long pointed sleeves. The double nylon net skirt over satin was styled with a plaited chantilly lace panel in the front and back which extended into a long full train. Her finger tip length veil fell from a shell like cap.

Red roses formed the bridal bouquet.

The maid of honor wore an emerald green floor length gown fashioned with a net skirt over taffeta and a taffeta bodice.

The bridesmaid was attired in a coral floor length gown styled similar to the gown worn by the maid of honor. Each wore headdresses of white pompons and carried bouquets of white pompons.

(Continued on Last Page)

Wedding Of The Week

(Continued From Page One)

The bride's mother wore a teal blue dress with black accessories and yellow carnation corsage. The groom's mother wore a purple dress with white accessories and white carnation corsage.

Following the ceremony a dinner given by the bride's parents for 110 guests was served. A reception and supper for 140 guests followed.

A square, four tier all white wedding cake served as centerpiece. Other decorations were white tapers with green, white and coral streamers.

The table waitresses were Miss Joan Reding of Minneapolis, Miss Joan Bluhm of Mankato, Misses Helen Zimmermann, Delores Iffert, Phyllis Wintheiser of Morgan, Ann Jane Altermatt of Wanda, Denice Evans of Sanborn, Margie Jenniges of St. Paul.

The ladies who prepared the meals were Mrs. Louie Ricke, Mrs. Kate Braunger, Mrs. Leo Wintheiser, Mrs. Henry Uhlenkamp, Mrs. B. J. Kerckhoff of Morgan and Miss Martha Weber of Clements.

Miss Doris Weber of Sanborn, niece of the bride, had charge of the guest book.

The breakfast for the bridal party was served at the Leo Wintheiser home.

A public reception was held at the Orchid Ballroom at Sleepy Eye in the evening. The Jolly Brewers furnished the music.

The newlyweds left on a short

honeymoon.

The bride who has lived in Morgan all her life is a graduate of the Morgan High School and is employed as bookkeeper at the Morgan Coop. Creamery.

The groom is a graduate of the Lamberton High School and is employed as a mason for Jack Steffensmeier.

The large number of Morgan friends extend congratulations to the newlyweds.



Bride *Lona Margret Steffenarsius*
Groom *Gerard Albert Jenniges*
Date *November 24, 1953*
Ceremony at *St. Michael's Church, Morgan, Minn.*
Officiated by *Rev. Anthony Liefeld*
Attendants *Kathryn Weber*
Eugene Jenniges
Betty Kay Jenniges
Robert Weber
Cletus Altermatt
Donald Gacker





VOWS

*I, Gerard, take you, Leona, to be my wife.
I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad,
in sickness and in health. I will love you
and honor you all the days of my life.*

and

*I, Leona, take you, Gerard, to be my husband.
I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad,
in sickness and in health. I will love you
and honor you all the days of my life.*



Wedding Prayer

~ By Robert Louis Stevenson ~

Lord, behold our family here assembled.
We thank you for this place in which we dwell,
for the love that unites us,
for the peace accorded us this day,
for the hope with which we expect the morrow,
for the health, the work, the food,
and the bright skies that make our lives delightful;
for our friends in all parts of the earth.

Amen

Our Family

~Author Unknown~

Our family is a circle of love and strength.
With every birth and every union, the circle grows.
Every joy shared adds more love.
Every obstacle faced together makes the circle stronger.



Beer Barrel Polka

*There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing*

*When they play the polka
They all get in the swing
Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lab-de-ah-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing...*

*Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here
Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da*



*Then they hear a rumble on the floor-or-or-or
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples they form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing
Drree mopado theedo da-da-da-da*

----- instrumental break -----

*Roll it out, roll it out, roll out the barrel
Da-da-da da-da da-da da-da-da-da-da
Sing a song of good cheer
'Cause the whole gang is here
Roll it out, roll it out
Let's do the beer barrel polka*





WHAT IS YOURS IS MINE, AND ALL MINE IS YOURS.~*Titus Maccius Plautus*

THANK YOU for coming and sharing our day.
Hope comes from loving, and loving from friends.
After you left, we were left with the stars,
Near stunned by the grace with which such a day ends.
Know that your presence helped fashion our way.

You are the fields on which marriage depends,
Opening vistas no heart can convey,
Unloosing the music of midnight guitars.

