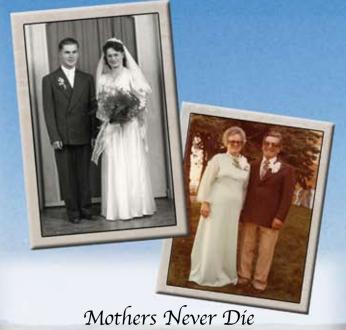
Lena Koffler was born August 9, 1928 in Dickinson, ND, the daughter of George and Elizabeth (Hatzenbuehler) Koffler. She grew up and attended country school near Lefor, ND. On June 20, 1945, Lena and David Sticka were united in marriage at St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Dickinson. To this union eight children were born: Judy, Delores, Kathie, Jim, Tom, Dennis, David and Mike. Lena and David raised their family on the farm 15 miles south of Dickinson. Lena loved helping David on the farm. She especially liked the horses. Lena always had the coffee pot on and loved to visit with company. Over the years, she enjoyed polka dancing, old tyme music, and cooking for her family. Lena was a member of St. Joseph's Catholic Church and longtime member of St. Pius Verein. Her family was very special to her and will be forever missed by them. Lena is survived by her daughters, Judy (Larry) Fleckenstein and Delores (Jerry) Jacobs, all of Bismarck, and Kathie (Don) Bren of Dickinson; sons, Jim (Donna Lien), Tom (Jessie), David (Gin), Mike (Karen) all of Dickinson, and Dennis of Richardton; 17 grandchildren; 14 great-grandchildren; a brother George of New England and a sister, Jenny Decker of Dickinson. She was preceded in death by her parents, George and Elizabeth Koffler; husband, David Sticka; granddaughter, Sierra Sticka; grandson, Dean Fleckenstein; sisters, Margaret Frederick, Katie Reich, Ruth Massad, and Betty Zenker; and brothers, John, Pete, Chris, and Joe.



You have never lost your mother,
Though you've said your last goodbyes,
Though there's heartbreak in the parting.
No one's mother really dies.
If you love to hear the old songs for memories
they bring,

It's because you had a mother who had taught your heart to sing.
If you stop to help a neighbor,
Search your heart and you will find,

It's because you had a mother who's taught you to be kind.

If you go to church when weary,
Seeking God to guide our way,
It's because you had a mother who's taught
you how to pray

No, you've never lost your mother, Though you've said your last goodbyes, Through your thoughts and deeds she's

No one's mother really dies.



Lena Stickal
August 9, 1928 - January 13, 2016



God saw she was getting tired And a cure was not to be, So He put His arms around her And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched her suffer And saw her fade away, Although we loved her dearly We could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating Hard working hands to rest, God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.





Lena Sticka

FUNERAL MASS:

Tuesday, January 19, 2016 9:30 a.m. St. Joseph's Catholic Church Dickinson, North Dakota

ROSARY & VIGIL SERVICE:

Monday, January 18, 2016 6:00 p.m. Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota Deacon Ralph Stockert

CELEBRATING:

Father Keith Streifel

MUSIC:

Angela Reiter

READERS:

Hollie Wanner

GIFT BEARERS:

April Coleman

Hope Sticka

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

All of Lena's Grandchildren

PALLBEARERS:

Blaise Sticka Brad Jacobs Emily Doliner Anna Carrol Ben Bren Stacey Arthur Jessica Eckert Amy Jo Cottering

INTERMENT:

Schefield Cemetery Schefield, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota

Lunch will be served in the Pine Room following the funeral mass. Everyone is welcome.