

Ruth Buzalsky

On January 26, 1927, Ruth was born on her parent's farm on the Red River near Drayton, ND to Albert and Catherine Rocksvold. Due to a shortage of teachers during WWII, she volunteered to move from her home in the Red River Valley first to Minnesota then to the Badlands in the most South-West part of North Dakota. There she met her future husband, Gilbert Buzalsky, and after his return from Korea, they married on August 20, 1952. They raised two sons, Douglas and Ronald, and three daughters, Jawayne, Pamela, and Nancy. Ruth had a creative passion for sewing, knitting, quilting, and service to others. She used her skills, extraordinary talent, and love to create linens, quilts, and clothing for her family and friends. Her passion for artisan craftwork was passed down to all her children through sewing, writing, quilting, and knitting. Friends and family greatly admired her for her dedication to her local community. She was always an active member of her local church and the many local volunteer service chapters from the American Legion to the Senior Citizens club. She was also known for her skill in bowling, competing at the national tournament, and quickly solving any word puzzle, her passion for life, and her kindness. She is survived by her husband, Gilbert, her five children and ten grandchildren.



Ruth Buzalsky

January 26, 1927 - July 31, 2020



Ruth Buzalsky

MEMORIAL SERVICE:

Monday, June 13, 2022 10:00 am MT

Stevenson Funeral Home

Dickinson, North Dakota

OFFICIATING:

Deacon Victor Dvorak

MUSIC:

Katie Dilse

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

All of Ruth's Family & Friends

INURNMENT:

Tuesday, June 14, 2022 2:00 pm CT

North Dakota Veteran's Cemetery

Mandan, North Dakota

Officiating - Father Gary Benz

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home

Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served in the followship room
following the Memorial Service.*

Everyone is welcome.



*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.*