

*Mariann (Fettig) Voegele* was born on November 12, 1950 to Sebastian and Anna (Hauck) Fettig. Mariann grew up in Richardton, where her parents owned and operated the Locker Plant and Café. It was from her mother that Mariann learned how to bake many of the delicious baked goods that she was known for. Mariann graduated from St. Mary's School in Richardton in 1968. After graduating from high school, she moved to Bismarck and attended cosmetology school. It was while she was in Bismarck, that she met Thomas Voegele. Tom and Mariann fell in love and were married on July 19, 1969. After they were married, Mariann and Tom moved to Fargo. They welcomed their son, Scott, in 1971 and their daughter Malissa (Missy) in 1974. The Voegele family moved back to Richardton in 1975, where they owned Tom's Body Shop and were very active in their community. Mariann ran an in-home daycare and worked at various waitressing jobs, before becoming the head cook at Taylor-Richardton Elementary School. Working at TRE gave Mariann so much joy because she loved being with and filling the bellies of "her kids". The job that Mariann cherished the most in her life was being a mom and grandma, not just to her own kids and grandkids, but to all of the kids in her community. She became a second mom to many, always providing a listening ear, sage advice, a hot meal, or a warm hug. There was always room at her dinner table for another plate, and she always had baked goodies on hand for any unexpected guests. Her cookies, caramel rolls, kuchen, and pies were unparalleled. Mariann also enjoyed camping, playing cards, going to car shows with her car club community, and spending the winters in Arizona with Tom. Mariann is survived by her husband of 53 years, Tom, Richardton; her children, Scott (Angie) Voegele of Bismarck and Malissa (Philip) Voegele-Bidnick of Lancaster, CA; her grandchildren, Krista Kuhn, Adam Voegele, and Luc Bidnick; her great-grandson, Jaxon Kuhn; sisters, Patricia (George) Dutra of St. Paul, MN, and Melinda Andrews of Federal Way, WA; sisters in law, Virginia Fettig of Taylor, and Mari Ulmer of St. Ignatius, MT; brothers in law, Don Portscheller of Sharpsburg, GA, Dan (Dedree) Voegele of Bismarck, and Bill Voegele of McClusky; numerous nieces, nephews, and Godchildren; and her surrogate family, Catherine, Adam, McKinley, and Mack Hoselton. She is preceded in death by her parents, Sebastian and Anna Fettig; siblings, Ray Fettig, Darlene Portscheller, and Duane Fettig; sister in law, Bert Voegele, brother in law, David Andrews; nephew, Anthony Andrews; niece, Lucinda Voegele; and great grandson, Landon Kuhn.



# Mariann Voegele

November 12, 1950 - July 28, 2022



# Mariann Voegele

## **FUNERAL MASS:**

Friday, August 5, 2022 9:30 am  
St. Mary Catholic Church  
Richardton, North Dakota

## **ROSARY & VIGIL:**

Thursday, August 4, 2022 6:00 pm  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota  
Deacon Bob Zent

## **CELEBRATING:**

Father Thomas Wordekemper, OSB

## **MUSIC:**

Barb Gress  
Noah Fettig      McKinley Hoselton

## **READERS:**

Rhonda Grenyo      Michelle Haley

## **GIFT BEARERS:**

Erin Lauer      Teresa Naser  
Andrea Lauer

## **PALLBEARERS:**

Jay Fettig      Mark Storvick  
Paul Storvick      Alejandra Elicerio  
John Voegele      Patrick Voegele

## **INTERMENT:**

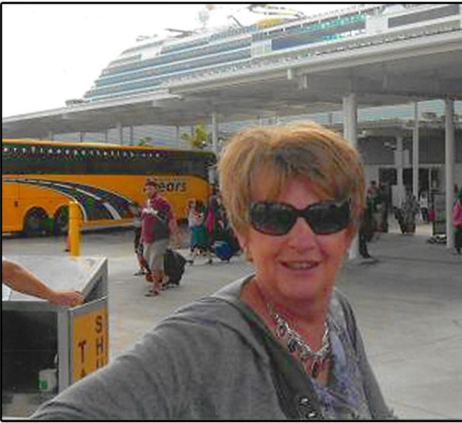
St. Mary Catholic Cemetery  
Richardton, North Dakota

## **ARRANGEMENTS BY:**

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the church  
following the committal service.*

*There will be a celebration of life social  
at the American Legion Club on Friday afternoon.*



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 living.  
No one's mother really dies.

