

Vicki Moser, 72, passed away on November 1, 2023.

Vicki Moser was born on October 9, 1951, in Harvey, North Dakota, the daughter of William and Virginia Isaak. She grew up on the family farm south of Drake, where she learned the values of hard work, perseverance, and compassion.

Her love of learning was evident from a young age. She attended a country school south of Drake for grades 1-3 before transferring to Drake Public School. She graduated from Drake High School in 1969 and went on to attend Minot State College,

where she earned a degree in Mathematics and History in 1972.

In 1968, Vicki met Glenn Moser, the love of her life. They were married in Martin, North Dakota, on July 22, 1972, and together they raised two children, Rachel and Brian.

Vicki's passion for teaching was boundless. She began her career in 1972, teaching mathematics and history at Balfour Public School and Butte Public School in North Dakota. In 1974, she and Glenn moved to Esmond, where they both taught for the next ten years. During this time, Vicki also attended Northern State College, taking computer programming classes while Glen earned his Masters while Glen earned his masters degree in secondary education.

In 1984, Vicki and Glenn moved the family to Bowman, North Dakota, where they lived for the next 30 years. Vicki taught for most of those years in Rhame, North Dakota, before ending her teaching career at Bowman High School in 2014. She enjoyed each and every one of her students and always felt that she found the good in every one of them. She never turned a student away who needed help or encouragement. Even though the book she always said she would write never got written, the memories of each and every

student were etched in her mind. It was once said of Vicki that she spent that majority of her life in education, whether it was attending school or teaching. After 42 years of teaching a truer statement cannot be made. She was a dedicated and passionate educator whose motto was always, "If I could only make a difference in just one student's life, my career was a success."

Vicki was also a loving and devoted wife, mother, and grandmother. Her life revolved around her grandchildren, Easton, Reese, Treyton, Tiany, Kale, and Tenley/ were the light of her life. Grandma's house was always the place to be on holidays, special events, or just to spend the day with Grandma and Grandpa. She enjoyed the events of all her grandchildren and always had a smile for them when they came to visit.

In 2014, Vicki and Glenn retired and built a home in Bismarck, to be closer to their children and grandchildren. They enjoyed attending college basketball games, high school sporting events, and their grandchildren's events. Many of the games they attended were of former children of former students, a testament to Vicki's lasting impact on the lives of her students.

Vicki was a kind and compassionate woman who always put the needs of others before her own. She was always willing to lend a helping hand, and she had a positive impact on everyone who knew her. She was a beacon of light and love, and her memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew her.

She is survived by husband, Glenn; daughter, Rachel (Chris) Demello Rice, Bismarck; son, Brian (Megan) Moser, Tower City, ND; grandchildren, Treyton Moser, Easton Rosen, Reese Demello Rice, Tiany Moser, Kale Demello Rice and Tenley Demello Rice; sisters, Bonnie Isaak, Bismarck; brother and sisters-in-law, Robert and Jodi Isaak Drake, ND; sister, Carmen Goetz Minot, ND, sister-in-law, Jayne Isaak, Harvey, ND, numerous nieces and nephews, and special friends, Mary Simonson (Bowman, ND) and Agnes Kitzan (Bowman, ND).

Vicki was preceded in death by her parents; parents-in-law, Ted and Mary Moser and brother, Jim.

## A Mother's Lave

A mother's love is special It's present every day, A gift that came from heaven That God has sent our way. Her job is never ending She's there all day and night, To be there for her children And be their guiding light. Her thoughts are with them always Even if they are apart, Her children have a special place Deep down inside her heart. *Mothers are a special gift –* A gift from up above, This world would seem so empty Without a Mother's love.

-J. Entzminger



In Loving Memory