

Noreen Tibor was born February 1, 1957 the daughter of Joseph and Margaret (Hecker) Tibor. Noreen Rose grew up in Hebron and graduated from Hebron High School in 1975. She went on to receive her nursing degree from Dickinson State University. Noreen worked as a nurse in Bismarck, Minot, Aneta, and New Salem. After moving to Valley City she became the librarian for Valley City State College. Due to failing health, Noreen moved back to western North Dakota, where she made her home since. Noreen spent the last 7 years at Sunset Drive in Mandan. She enjoyed family gatherings, was an avid reader, and was diligent about keeping in touch with her family. Noreen is survived by brothers Francis (Shirley) Tibor, Harvey (Sandi) Tibor, Kurt (Doni) Tibor, Larry (Lee Ann) Tibor; sisters Dorothy (Mike) Hauck, Irene (Robert) Mayer, Marie (Steven) Sletten; sisters-in-laws; Connie, Judy, Ardelle, and Lois; and numerous nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her parents Joseph and Margaret Tibor; brothers Albert, Bernie, Charlie, Ernest, Jerome and Gerard; and sisters Adeline and Darlene.



In Loving Memory

*Noreen
Tibor*

February 1, 1957 - October 12, 2021



Noreen Tibor

FUNERAL MASS:

Monday, October 18, 2021 11:00 am
St. Ann's Catholic Church
Hebron, North Dakota

ROSARY:

Monday, October 18, 2021 10:00 am
St. Ann's Catholic Church
Hebron, North Dakota

CELEBRATING:

Father Gary Benz

MUSIC:

Harvey Tibor

READER:

Paul Tibor

PALLBEARERS:

Charlie Tibor	Tony Sletten
Chris Tibor	Gary Sailer
Brian Tibor	Allen Tibor
Reggie Sletton	Jack Tibor

INTERMENT:

Sts. Peter and Paul Cemetery
Rural Hebron, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Hebron, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the church
following the Funeral Mass.*

Everyone is welcome.



*Death is only an old door
Set in a garden wall.*

On quiet hinges it gives at dusk,

When the thrushes call.

Along the lintel are green leaves,

Beyond, the light lies still;

Very weary and willing feet

Go over that sill.

There is nothing t

o trouble any heart,

Nothing to hurt at all.

Death is only an old door

In a garden wall.

Nancy Byrd Turner