Rose Kadrmas

January 24, 1914—July 13, 2003 Mass of Christian Burial

St. Wenceslaus Catholic Church Dickinson, North Dakota Thursday, July 17, 2003 2 p.m.

Celebrating

Fr. Basil Atwell, OSB

Readers

Debbie Creel Debbie Schmidt Deanne Gibeault

Music

Elvis Kadrmas Song Leader Priscilla Keogh Organist

Chuck, Vince and Tony Kadrmas
Instrumentals

Gift Bearers

Mary Ralston Bessie Schmidt Della Polensky Tony Kadrmas Jerry Kadrmas

Pallbearers

Dean Kadrmas Wade Kadrmas
Jamie Obrigewitsch Brad Dalbol
Cody Kadrmas Jared Pierce

Interment

St. Wenceslaus Cemetery

Rose Kadrmas was born January 24, 1914, to Anton and Rose (Urbanec) Kadrmas. She was raised and educated in Dunn County. On November 3, 1938, she married George G. Kadrmas. They farmed the homestead until moving to Dickinson in 1948. Rose was a wonderful homemaker, wife, mother, grandmother and friend. She enjoyed spending time with her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She also enjoyed baking, dancing and listening to old time music, especially the Chuck and Vince Kadrmas band. Rose was a member of St. Anne's Alter Society.

Rose is survived by: one son, Ron (Jeanette) Kadrmas, Dickinson; one daughter, Paulette (John) Obrigewitsch, Seattle, Wash; 15 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren, and one great great grandchild; Three sisters, Bessie (Tony) Schmidt, Billings, Mont., Della (George) Polensky, Billings, Mont., Mary (Charlie) Ralston, Sundance, Wyo.; two brothers, Jerry (Inga) Kadrmas, Midway City, Calif. and Tony (Anna Mae) Kadrmas, Billings, Mont. She was preceded in death by: her parents, husband, two sons, two grandsons, three sisters and one brother.

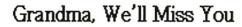


Rose Kadrmas

January 24, 1914 July 13, 2003

Mom
Grandma
Great Grandma
Great Grandma
Sister





God called you to heaven, His castle in the sky. No Longer must you suffer, You're an angel, you can fly.

Life was just a journey, Tasks you had to do. God called you to heaven, To say he's proud of you.

You made people happy,
You were kind and you were wise.
And you always showed compassion,
We could see it in your eyes.

Blest were we for having
A grandma just like you
Who shared our joys and sorrow
Just the way you'd always do.

Grandma, we will miss you,
But we'll never be apart,
Cuz even though you're far away,
You're always in our hearts.





