

Remembering With Love



George Durbin

The Mountain Calls

by Mark Gregory

The mountain calls, but you have flown,
Leaving us to mourn alone.
Your love for skiing was so strong;
Now the mountain sings its doleful song.

Your spirit soared with the wind in your face,
The thrill and adrenaline of the race;
The feeling of snow beneath your feet,
As you swished and swerved all down the piste.

And as we stand to say goodbye,
We hear the mountain's sorrowful cry,
Echoing in the wind and snow,
A reminder of how you loved to go.

For in the mountain's call we hear,
The echo of a love so dear.
And though you may have said goodbye,
Your spirit soars through snowy skies.

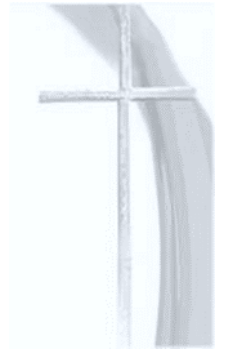
As George's family, we thank you so much for your many acts of kindness shown in thoughts, words, and deeds and for your presence here today.

Please join us as we continue to celebrate George's life at the Elks Club following the graveside service at the Devils Lake Cemetery.





Let George do it!



George Allen Durbin, age 90 of Devils Lake, ND passed away on Friday, June 21, 2024 at Eventide Heartland Care Center, Devils Lake. He was born November 19, 1933, in Rolla, ND, the son of George Albert and Mina I. Richardson Durbin, was raised in the Cando area and attended Cando High School.

He was united in marriage to Joanne Marie Walter on April 24, 1954, in Crookston, Minnesota. They were married for 50 years, until her death in 2004. George started Durbin Excavating in 1960 in Devils Lake, which they continued to operate until he retired in 2012.

George was a lifetime member of the Devils Lake Elks Lodge. He was also a member of the Rural Fire Department where he had served as a volunteer fireman.

George is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Richard A. and Becky Durbin, Devils Lake and his son, Paul A. Durbin of Grand Forks, ND. He is survived by four grandchildren Matthew (Patrick) Durbin, Fargo, ND; Trisha (Ben) Adamson, Woodbury, MN; Heather (Mitch) Nelson, Monticello, MN; and Christopher Durbin, St. Paul, MN and ten great grandchildren Holly and Collin Durbin, Anna, Lauren, and Ella Adamson, Cameron and Cooper Libby, Riann, Reese and Drew Nelson. He is survived by one brother John (Angela) Durbin of Rosemont, MN and brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law Ray Walter, Tom (Suzanne) Walter, Jean (Bob) Wilhelmi and many nieces and nephews.

George was preceded in death by his beloved wife, Joanne; parents, George and Mina; sister, Evelyn Copenbarger; brothers Lloyd Durbin, Daniel Durbin, and Robert Durbin.

Celebrating the Life of George Allen Durbin

Gilbertson Funeral Home Chapel

Devils Lake, North Dakota

Thursday, July 11, 2024 ~ 3:00 p.m.

Officiating: The Durbin Family

Welcome

Opening Prayer (All)

Gracious Spirit, creator of hope, make your presence known among us. Enable us to be brave in our remembering, honest in our sorrow, and open in love and compassion to each other. Help us to seek not so much answers to our questions, but, rather, the patience to mourn and grieve. Enable us to remember with joy the lives of those we have loved. Send us your peace. **AMEN**

Remembrance

Diamond Days Story and Song

(Words printed in the bulletin)

Farewell

Irish Blessing (All)

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
The rain fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again,
May God hold you in the palm of His hand. **AMEN**

Closing Song

Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver

Some Days Are Diamonds

**When you asked how I've been here without you
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do
But we both know the truth is hard to come by
And if I told the truth that's not quite true**

**Some days are diamonds, some days are stones
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones**

**Now the face that I see in my mirror
More and more is a stranger to me
More and more I can see there's a danger
In becoming what I never thought I'd be**

**Some days are diamonds, some days are stones
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones
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