Genevieve Ann Bier was born on February 28, 1940, in Jamestown, North Dakota, the daughter of Sidney and Inga (Rudy) Ford. She grew up in Medina, North Dakota, graduated from Medina High School in 1958, Valley State Teachers College in 1960, and then began teaching. On March 20, 1960, Genevieve was united in marriage to Norman Jacob Bier. They lived in North 1976. Dakota. Starbuck and in moved to Spicer. Genevieve worked as a bookkeeper for over 30 years at DeBoer Potato, Classy Deals Auto Sales, Halvorson Company, Minnesota Country and Ideal Lumber. Her hobbies included shopping, traveling and visiting with her family and friends (sometimes for hours) by whatever means of communication.

She is survived by her two children, Cheryl (and Scott) Dahlbeck of Spicer and Craig (and JoAnne) Bier of Mitchell, SD.; four grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. Also surviving are three sisters, Joan (and Lou) Wiggen of St. Paul, Shirley (and Wally) Bjornson of Valley City, North Dakota, and Mary (and Duane) Fink of Kanawha, Iowa, besides other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Norman in 2012; one brother, Virgil; two nieces, Kerry Bier and Tammy Fink; two nephews, Rick Bier and Jeff Fink; sister-in-law, LaVerne; and brothersin-law, Donald and Gary.

Celebrating the Life of



Genevieve A. Bier 1940 - 2023

In Loving Memory Of

Genevieve Ann Bier

February 28, 1940 Jamestown, North Dakota February 10, 2023 Hartford, South Dakota

Celebration of Life Service

Saturday, February 18, 2023 - 10:30 a.m.

Faith Lutheran Church

Spicer, Minnesota

Officiating

Pastor Timothy Routh

Eulogy

Ashley Hood

Special Music on CD

"What A Friend We have In Jesus" - Chris Rice "Amazing Grace" - Chris Tomlin "How Great Thou Art" - Carrie Underwood "I Will Always Love You" - Dolly Parton

Interment

Faith Lutheran Columbarium Spicer, Minnesota

FOOTPRINTS

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you only see one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

> Arrangements By Peterson Brothers Funeral Home "Celebrating A Life Remembered"