

Gladys Zimmerman was born August 3, 1931 in rural South Heart on the farm, daughter of Harry V. and Rose (Pavlish) Kostelecky. After high school she went to work at Cloverdale in Dickinson where she met her future husband, Paul Zimmerman. The two were united in marriage on September 18, 1950, at St. Wenceslaus Catholic Church. They were blessed with 2 children, Gary and Paula. She also worked 4 years at Kings, 10 years at Supervalu, followed by 10 years at Final Touch. Gladys enjoyed ceramics, crossword puzzles, working in her flower bed caring for her roses, and raising vegetables in her garden. Gladys will be dearly missed. Gladys is survived by her children, Gary (Letty) Zimmerman of Dickinson, Paula (Michael) Greff of Mott, Five grandchildren, seven great-grandchildren, 2 step-great-grandchildren; brother, Larry (Cindy) Kostelecky; sisters, Marlene Fowler, Patty (Bruce) Jessen; sister-in-law, Caroline Kostelecky. She is preceded in death by her husband, Paul; parents, Harry V. and Rose Kostelecky; brother, Ron Kostelecky; sister, Mary Katherine; brother-in-law, Bob Fowler.



*Gladys
Zimmerman*
August 3, 1931 - August 8, 2019





Gladys Zimmerman

FUNERAL MASS:

Wednesday, August 14, 2019 10:00 a.m.
Queen of Peace Catholic Church
Dickinson, North Dakota

ROSARY & VIGIL SERVICE:

Tuesday, August 13, 2019 7:00 p.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota
Deacon Leonard Krebs

CELEBRATING:

Monsignor Thomas Richter

MUSIC:

Sandy Tibor

READERS:

Sara Ballesteros & Christy Geerdes

GIFT BEARERS:

Kaden Geerdes McKenna Geerdes
Tailey Gust Tracen Gust
Arie Greff

URNBEARERS:

Christy Geerdes Sara Bellesteros
Kyle Zimmerman Michelle Gust
Justin Greff Garrison Zimmerman

INURNMENT:

St. Wenceslaus Cemetery
Dickinson, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the
church following the graveside service.
Everyone is welcome.*

Mothers Never Die

*You have never lost your mother,
Though you've said your last goodbyes,
Though there's heartbreak in the parting.*

No one's mother really dies.

*If you love to hear the old songs for
memories they bring,*

*It's because you had a mother who had
taught your heart to sing.*

*If you stop to help a neighbor,
Search your heart and you will find,
It's because you had a mother who's
taught you to be kind.*

*If you go to church when weary,
Seeking God to guide our way,
It's because you had a mother who's
taught you how to pray*

*No, you've never lost your mother,
Though you've said your last goodbyes,
Through your thoughts
and deeds she's living.*

No one's mother really dies.

