

Delores Marie Geisinger, the first daughter of Dominic and Aurelia Geisinger, was born April 19, 1940. Delores' parents farmed in Drake, ND eventually moving to Bowden, ND and finally settling in New Rockford, ND. As a young girl Delores attended country school and graduated from high school at St. James Academy in 1958. She attended college at Minot State where she worked as a nanny to pay for her room and board. April 23rd, 1960, she married the love of her life, Quentin Nuvello Georgeson. They farmed for many years outside of New Rockford, ND. They celebrated 64 years of marriage. During this time, they had 4 children.



Delores was very strong in her Catholic faith and was a member of St John's Catholic Church in New Rockford, ND. Through the years she assisted in teaching CCD classes, was a Eucharistic Minister and was a member of the St John's Catholic Church parish. Within the community she was a 4-H leader, Eddy County Homemaker's President, Red Hats Club, member of Caring Hearts, a Charter Member of the Eagles Auxiliary, was a part of the local bowling team and was on the Cemetery Board. After Delores's children were grown and gone, she started working at the New Rockford Hospital in the business office and eventually transitioned to working at Central Pharmacy as a Pharmacy Technician for 22 years. After several years of experience, Delores was grandfathered in as a Licensed Pharmacy Technician.



Growing up Delores was quiet and shy, however, while working at Central Pharmacy, Delores made many strong ties and came out of her shell blossoming into a social butterfly. Delores had a strong work ethic and was incredibly organized. She loved organizing events to entertain family and friends which encompassed her caring and compassionate nature. She was always known for her beautiful yard and landscaping abilities. Her husband Quentin would tell her "our yard looks like the Peace Gardens"! Delores was also well known for her style. She had impeccable taste and would always be properly dressed for any occasion. Delores and Quentin

enjoyed dancing, traveling and listening to music any chance they had. Delores adored her family and loved spending time with children, 8 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren.

Delores Georgeson passed away on January 25, 2025, age 84. Survivors include her husband, Quentin Georgeson; son, Brad Georgeson (Cindy) of Jamestown, ND; daughter, Lisa Wobbema (Ken) of Dubuque, IA, daughter, Darcy Subramaniam (Babu) of Cary, NC; sister, Carol Anne Donahey of Sierra Madre, CA, sister, Barbara Stonecipher of Wellington, CO; brother, Gary Geisinger of New Rockford, ND; grandchildren: Layne Georgeson (Brad), Tabitha Roberson (Darcy), Cassandra Wobbema (Lisa), Jasmine Georgeson (Brad), Nickolas Wobbema (Lisa), Rohan Subramaniam (Darcy) and Sophia Subramaniam (Babu) and 6 great grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Dominic and Aurelia Geisinger; sister, Betty Allmaras (Geisinger); son, Todd Georgeson and grandson, Tyler Wobbema.

Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



Delores Georgeson

APRIL 19, 1940 – JANUARY 25, 2025



Celebrating A Life Well Lived
Delores Marie Georgeson

April 19, 1940 – Drake, ND

January 25, 2025 – New Rockford, ND

VISITATION & VIGIL SERVICE

Friday, January 31, 2025

Visitation 4:00PM - 6:00PM

Vigil Service 6:00PM

Evans Funeral Home, New Rockford, ND

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Saturday, February 1, 2025

1:00PM

St. John's Catholic Church, New Rockford, ND

OFFICIATING

Father Bernard Pfau

Deacon Bart Salazar

MUSIC

Heather Klocke ~ Kerstin Allmaras ~ Katie Allmaras

Darcy Subramaniam ~ Tabitha Roberson

PALLBEARERS

Stuart Richter ~ Tim Allmaras ~ Troy Georgeson

Layne Georgeson ~ Nick Wobbema ~ Rohan Subramaniam

HONORARY BEARERS

All of Delores' Family and Close Friends

GIFT BEARERS

Cassandra Wobbema ~ Jasmine Georgeson ~ Sophia Subramaniam

BURIAL

St. John's Catholic Cemetery, New Rockford, ND

Arrangements by

Evans Funeral Home – Carrington & New Rockford, ND

www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com

*And when death finds me,
I hope it whispers,
“Come now,
the fight is done,”
and takes my hand gently,
like an old friend
who understands
why I'm so tired.
I hope it says,
“You've carried enough,
let me hold this weight for you.”
I hope it promises,
“Here there is quiet.
Here you can rest.”*