

Georgette Mary Vickstrom was born on April 23, 1944, in St. Paul, Minnesota to George and Beata (Dierkhising) Henry. She graduated from Jefferson High School in Alexandria and received undergraduate and graduate degrees from the College of St. Catherine (now St. Catherine University) in St. Paul, Minnesota. She was a social worker at Bethany Nursing Home, and later at Lakeview Chemical Dependency Center in Alexandria. In addition to being an active member of the Church of Saint Mary, she was an active member of the Daughters of Isabella where she served as Auditor.

Georgette passed away January 12, 2019, after a brief illness. She is survived by her daughter Kyla (Greg) Mundwiller of Hermann, Missouri; son Cletus (Linda) Vickstrom of Alexandria, Minnesota; daughter Kelley (Russell) Girtz of Monticello, Minnesota; daughter Kristin Vickstrom (Jason Papenfuss) of Minneapolis, Minnesota; partner in all of life's adventures Marvin Mickelson of Alexandria, Minnesota; and by her brothers Lyle (Eileen) Henry of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, and Clyde (Janet) Henry of Columbus, Ohio. The lights of her life were her grandchildren Benjamin, Hannah, Adam, Danielle, Evan and Kimberlyn, and great-grandson Levi. Georgette is preceded in death by her parents George and Beata, and by her husband, Jon Vickstrom.

Georgette was vivacious and fun-loving, devoted to her grandchildren, and enjoyed traveling and sharing good times with family and friends. She crocheted wonderful gifts and passed her talents along to the next generations, was a dedicated student of history, tracing her family back to Belgium and Luxembourg in the 16th century, and loved spending summers at Leech Lake and winters in Arizona.

Gone From My Sight

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side,
spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts
for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and
strength.*

*I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a
speck
of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to
mingle with each other.*

Then, someone at my side says, "There, she is gone"

Gone where?

*Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in
mast,
hull and spar as she was when she left my side.
And, she is just as able to bear her load of living
freight to her destined port.*

*Her diminished size is in me -- not in her.
And, just at the moment when someone says, "There,
she is gone,"
there are other eyes watching her coming, and other
voices
ready to take up the glad shout, "Here she comes!"*

And that is dying...

~Henry Van Dyke

In Memory of **Georgette Mary Vickstrom**

April 23, 1944



January 12, 2019



Parish Prayer Service
Wednesday, January 16, 2019, 4:00 PM

Mass of Christian Burial
St. Mary's Catholic Church
Alexandria, Minnesota
Thursday, January 17, 2019, 11:00 AM

Officiant
Reverend Steve Binsfeld
Words of Remembrance
Lyle Henry

Cross Bearer
Ben Vickstrom

Urn Bearer
Cletus Vickstrom

Entombment
St. Mary's Mausoleum Cemetery
Alexandria, Minnesota