



She was born January 19, 1943, in Minot, North Dakota, she built her life on faith, family, and community. She was baptized and later confirmed on November 17, 1957, in Kramer, North Dakota, and carried that faith with her in the way she lived through kindness, generosity, and her unwavering presence in her current church Our Saviors Lutheran Church in Bottineau, North Dakota.

She spent 28 years working at Good Samaritan in Bottineau, where her compassion and gentle care left a lasting impact on so many. Even later in life, she continued serving others at the senior citizen center, because caring for people was who she was.

She was known throughout the community not just for her kindness, but for the joy she carried with her. She was always laughing, always finding happiness in the little things, whether it was sitting around with a cup of coffee, sharing stories with friends, or heading out shopping for little trinkets that caught her eye.

And then there was her kitchen, the heart of her home. It was a place filled with warmth, conversation, and the unmistakable smell of something delicious baking. She loved cooking for her family, and she was especially known for her homemade buns and treats, something no one will ever quite be able to replicate, no matter how hard they try.

She was a proud and loving mother to Kerrie, Bill, Todd, and Robert. Her family was her greatest joy, and that love only grew as she became a grandmother and great grandmother. She had a way of making each person feel special, seen, and deeply loved.

She is reunited in Heaven with her Son Robert Block, Grandson Cody Block, Brothers Dean and Virgil Kersten, and her Parents Kenneth and Lorraine Kersten.

She was truly loved by everyone who knew her, the kind of person whose presence made life feel lighter and whose absence will be deeply felt. While our hearts ache, we hold onto the laughter she gave us, the traditions she created, and the love she never stopped showing.

Her legacy lives on in every family gathering, every shared cup of coffee, and every homemade meal made with love.

She will be missed more than words can ever express but never forgotten.



*In Loving Memory*