

We couldn't begin, To count the times  
 She tolerated our moods,  
 Consoled our heartbreaks & disappointments,  
 Endured our ups and downs,  
 LISTENED to words confused by tears  
 And just simply understood  
 For no other reason  
 Than because **SHE LOVED US.**  
 The years hold  
*Precious Memories,*  
 But most of all they hold growth.  
 In a way, we grew up together...  
 Mom is our definition  
 Of a special person... Fantastic...  
 Exceptional... Unique... Enduring!  
 She filled our lives with **HAPPINESS**  
 And sweet feelings that we will  
 Carry in our hearts *forever.*



*In Loving Memory*  
**CELEBRATING A LIFE**  
*Georgia Mary Holzwarth*

November 27, 1947  
 Hoven, SD

November 15, 2024  
 Gettysburg, SD

**PRAYER SERVICE:**

7:00 p.m., Sunday, November 24, 2024  
 United Methodist Church, Gettysburg, SD

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE:**

10:30 a.m., Monday, November 25, 2024  
 United Methodist Church, Gettysburg, SD

**OFFICIATING:** Pastor David Otten

**CASKET BEARERS:**

Austyn Webb, Zachery Webb, Trey Phillips,  
 James Edinger, David Krier, and Dan Krier

**HONORARY CASKET BEARERS:**

Cody Brooks, Judd Brooks, Zandin Holzwarth,  
 Lyle Holzwarth, Nadaley Webb,  
 Jesse Bridgins, and Eli Phillips

**ORGANIST:** Nancy Holzwarth

**VOCALIST:** Sarah Sue Tanner

**HYMNS:**

"Amazing Grace"  
 "On Eagle's Wings"  
 "How Great Thou Art"

**INTERMENT:**

Gettysburg Cemetery, Gettysburg, SD



*In Loving Memory*  
*Georgia Holzwarth*





**Georgia (Ludowisy) Holzwarth** was born November 27, 1947, in Hoven, SD, to Theodore and Anna (Krier) Ludowisy. Georgia attended school in Hoven, graduating in 1966. Following graduation, she began working at Vilas Drug Store as a pharmacy tech.

Georgia met the love of her life, Wayne Holzwarth, at work in Hoven one day. They were married on March 11, 1972, in Hoven. They moved to their first home northwest of Gettysburg on Wayne's family farm, where they started their family. Four children were born to the couple, first born on March 7, 1975 – Cody, and then came three girls: born September 25, 1977 – DeAnn, born December 13, 1979 – Michelle, and born March 7, 1985 – LaDonna. Georgia always thought it was neat that the first-born and the last-born children are 10 years apart to the day.

The family relocated to Gettysburg in 1989. The kids were getting older and busy in school, so Georgia began working outside the home. The many places you would see her working were Gas-N-Goodies, The Firehouse, The Burg, and Stan's. Her cake business blossomed as well. She made and decorated cakes for all events, birthdays, graduations, retirements, weddings, and many other occasions.

Georgia was a member of the Emmanuel Lutheran Church, and was involved with VBS, Sunday school, the church choir and Friendship Circle. She was also a member of extension clubs and participated in various 4-H activities. She loved to help with the activities that her kids were involved in. Her favorite time of the year was fall, as Georgia enjoyed fishing, antelope and pheasant hunting, and hosting the Governor's Hunt at the farm.

In 2013, Georgia and Wayne semi-retired, and they moved to their home at the river. She loved living there and loved the 52 years of marriage she was able to share with Wayne.

Georgia is survived by her husband, Wayne of Gettysburg; children: Cody Holzwarth (Suzanne Braun) of Gettysburg, DeAnn Holzwarth (Jamie Edinger) of McIntosh, SD, Michelle (Justin) Bridgins, of Sioux Falls, SD, LaDonna (Trey) Phillips of Gettysburg; grandchildren: Cody Brooks, Judd Brooks, Zandin Holzwarth, Lyle Holzwarth, Austyn Webb (Shayla Beer), Zachery Webb, Nadaley Webb, Jesse Bridgins, and Eli Phillips; great grandchildren: Treyden Beer, Tenley Webb, and Teagyn Webb.

She is preceded in death by her parents: Theodore and Anna Ludowisy.



*Memory*

*God's finger touched her, and she slipped away  
From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;  
God saw the road was getting rough,  
The hills were hard to climb;  
He gently closed her weary eyes, and  
Whispered, "Peace Be Thine."  
To a beautiful garden this friend has gone.  
To a land of perfect rest;  
Though she is gone, she still lives on  
In the garden of memory.*