

Norma Martha Ruzicka, 83, of Highmore, passed away Thursday, May 16, 2013 at the Highmore Health in Highmore, SD.

Norma Martha Jacober was born June 22, 1929 to Jacob and Martha (Nesper) Jacober at Ridgeview, South Dakota and baptized in the Lutheran faith. After the loss of her mother at the age of 8, her siblings helped raise her. She attended school at Ridgeview through the 8th grade, and then attended Gettysburg High School. After graduation, she attended Green's Beauty School in Rapid City, which brought her to Miller to be employed by Ida's Beauty Salon. She married the love of her life, Dennis Ruzicka, on June 3, 1953 in Pierre. To this union, two daughters were born, Marcia and Glenda.

Even with her busy lifestyle of helping with farm work, she found time to be a 4-H leader for many years, and be active at gardening, sewing, and cooking for the hired help. She was a wonderful cook for all who came to the house. With her beautician background, she fixed hair for many aunts and uncles. Dennis and Norma enjoyed trips traveling all over the United States, which included Hawaii and Alaska. Due to a stroke in 1999, she lost her ability to verbally communicate with people. She lived on the family farm until April 2008 when she resided at the Highmore Healthcare Center. One of the highlights during her stay was being crowned the 2008 Healthcare Snow Queen.

Survivors include her husband, Dennis of Highmore; two daughters: Marcia (Loren) Stulken of Highmore and Glenda (Bob) Leisinger of Highmore; two grandchildren and their families: Matt Leisinger (Kathy Schlepp) and Bailey, Natalie and Brody of Highmore and Laurie (Jerry) Woodward and Jessica and Weston of Custer; and one sister, Helen Hubner of Valley City, ND.

She was preceded in death by her parents; three sisters: Freda Johnson, Rose Lennick and Lydia Becken; and five brothers-in-law.

Forget Me Not

Norma Martha Ruzicka

In Memory
FUNERAL SERVICE
2:00 p.m., Thursday, May 23, 2013

Our Savior Lutheran Church
Highmore, South Dakota

OFFICIATING

Pastor David Peterson

CASKETBEARERS

Wesley Johnson - Faye Mutchler - Greg Johnson

Greg Feterl - Jerry Ruzicka - Doug Ruzicka

USHERS

Ron Volek - Randy Hague

GUESTBOOK

Darcy Cherland - Lola Edwards

FLOWERBEARERS

Laura Anderson - Iris Washechek

ORGANIST

Katherine Porter

SOLOIST

Laurie Smith

"On Eagle's Wings"

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"The Old Rugged Cross"

"In The Garden"

INTERMENT

Highmore Cemetery

Highmore, South Dakota

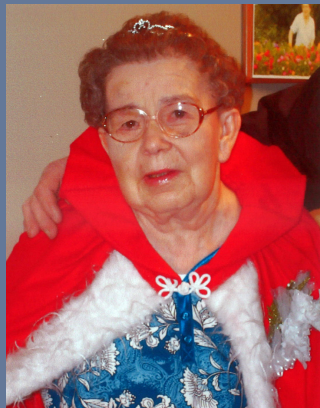
Everyone is invited to the East Wing of the Auditorium following the burial for lunch and fellowship with the family.

Hope Strength
Arrangements Entrusted To
Luze Funeral Home - Highmore, S.D.
www.familyfuneralhome.net



In Memory Of
Norma Martha Ruzicka

June 22, 1929 - May 16, 2013



When God Created Mothers

When the good Lord was creating mothers, He was into His sixth day of "overtime" when the angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one."

And the Lord said, "Have you read the specs on this order?" She has to be completely washable, but not plastic; Have 180 moveable parts...all replaceable; Run on black coffee and leftovers; Have a lap that disappears when she stands up; A kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointed love affair; And six pairs of hands; The angel shook her head slowly and said,

"Six pairs of hands...no way." "It's not the hands that are causing me problems," said the Lord. "It's the three pairs of eyes that mothers have to have." "That's on the standard model?" asked the angel. The Lord nodded. "One pair that sees through closed doors when she asks, 'What are you kids doing in there?' when she already knows. Another here in the back of her head that sees what she shouldn't but what she has to know, and of course the ones here in front that can look at a child when he goofs up and say, 'I understand and I love You' without so much as uttering a word."

Honor Loving Memory
"Lord," said the angel, touching His sleeve gently, "Come to bed. Tomorrow..." "I can't," said the Lord, "I'm so close to creating something so close to myself. Already I have one who heals herself when she is sick...can feed a family of six on one pound of hamburger... and can get a nine-year-old to stand under a shower."

The angel circled the model of a mother very slowly. "It's too soft," she sighed. "But tough!" said the Lord excitedly. "You cannot imagine what this mother can do or endure." "Can it think?" "Not only think, but it can reason and compromise," said the Creator. Finally, the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek. "There's a leak," she pronounced. "I told You You were trying to put too much into this model." "It's not a leak," said the Lord, "it's a tear." "What's it for?" "It's for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness and pride." "You are genius," said the angel. The Lord looked somber. "I didn't put it there."

---Erma Bombeck