



Rose Stommes

March 8, 2012

December 13, 1920 – March 4, 2012 Mass of Christian Burial will be 11:00 a.m. Thursday, March 8, 2012 at St. Boniface Catholic Church in Cold Spring, MN for Rose C. Stommes, age 91, who died Sunday at her home surrounded by her family. Entombment will be in the St. Boniface Parish Cemetery. A visitation for Rose will be from 4:00 – 8:00 p.m. Wednesday at the Wenner Funeral Home in Cold Spring. Catholic United Financial, Catholic Order of Foresters, St. Boniface Christian Women and St. Julian Mission Group will pray a rosary at 4:30 p.m. Parish prayers will be at 7:00 p.m. Visitation will continue in the St. Boniface Church Narthex one hour prior to mass on Thursday. Rose was born in Richmond, MN to Henry C. and Elisabeth (Vogt) Geers. She married Alois G. Stommes on June 28, 1949 in Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic Church in Richmond. Rose loved to crochet, quilt, craft, garden, read, bake and cook for her family. She was a wonderful artist, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. Rose was active with the St. Boniface Catholic Church helping where and whenever she could. She was a member of St. Boniface Parish, Catholic United Financial, American Legion Auxiliary, Catholic Order of Foresters, Christian Women and St. Julian Mission Group. Survivors include her husband, Alois “Al”; children, Ken (Mary), Wally (Diane), Cathy (John) Clapp, Marguerite “Peggy” (Jerry) Losinski, David, Anita Noska; 16 grandchildren; 6 great-grandchildren She was preceded in death by her brothers, Edward, Frank, Bernard, Alois, Joseph, Henry G., Raymond; sister, Veronica Manuel and granddaughter Tamara Noska.

Tribute Wall



“ *Rose Stommes*

January 29, 2023 at 09:26 AM



“ *Wally, Diane and family:*

We are so sorry to hear about the loss of your mother. I know how hard it is to lose a parent. I'm hoping that your memories of all the good times you shared with your mom will help ease your pain. Your mom is in heaven now but your wonderful memories will remain in your hearts forever.

"Perhaps they are not stars, but rather openings in heaven where the love of our lost ones pours through and shines down upon us to let us know they are happy."- Eskimo Proverb

Karen and Dave - March 05, 2012 at 09:34 PM