Blanche Trene Kovash was born June 30, 1930 in Dickinson to Louis and Mary (Sadowsky) Ficek. Blanche grew up on the family farm near Manning, ND. She attended country school, later graduating from Model High School in Dickinson. She worked as a teller at Liberty National Bank in Dickinson for several years. Blanche married Raymond Kovash on June 2, 1952 at St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Dickinson. Along with their four children, they farmed northeast of Dickinson for 50 years prior to moving into Dickinson in 2001. The love of her life was her family and being a farm wife. Blanche was deeply drawn to beauty, which led to her deep passion and gift for gardening and flowers. This was never more apparent than, as a young girl, she planted her first lawn and "mowed" it with her scissors. She also loved creating, which was shown in her quilting, crocheting, needlework, sewing, baking, and cooking. Blanche was an avid Trinity Titan fan and a devout member of St. Patrick's Catholic Church. Along with being a loving mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, Blanche will also be remembered for her competitive spirit and willingness to take on a challenge. Blanche is survived by her children, Darcy Kovash, Dickinson; Perry (Sonja) Kovash, Dickinson; Father Russ Kovash, Williston, ND; daughter-in-law, Diane Kovash, Dickinson; eight grandchildren, Jennifer (Jason) Hulstein, Vanessa (Brian) Smith, Jesse (Patty) Kovash, Heather (Mike) Harman, Ashley (Luke) Steiner, Katie (Brooks) Thorson, Brittni (Chad) Glasser, and Parker (Lacey) Pladson; and 23 great-grandchildren with one on the way; in-laws Mary Dukart, Lillian Kovash and Donna Kovash; Albert and Evelyn Kovash. Blanche was preceded in death by her husband Raymond, son Monte, sister, Bertha and Tony Kralicek; and an infant brother. Blanche's family suggests memorials Catholic Dickinson Schools St. Patrick's Catholic Church. and





My garden to me is not just a plot of land
Where flowers and vegtables stand
To me, my garden is nothing less
Than all created loveliness.

My garden is not where I must soil
My hands in endless dreary toil
But where, through seed and swelling pod
I've learned to walk, and talk with God.

My garden, to me, is not a place Outmoded by the modern race For here, I think, I just see less Of evil, greed, and selfishness.

My garden's a haven - here dwells rest,
Security and happiness
Whate'er befalls the world outside
Here faith and hope and love abide.

And so my garden is not just green land
Where blooming flowers and veggies grow
To me, my garden is nothing less
Than all God's hoarded loveliness.



Blanche Kovash

FUNERAL MASS:

Friday, November 20, 2020 11:00 am St. Patrick's Catholic Church Dickinson, North Dakota

PRIVATE ROSARY & VIGIL:

Thursday, November 19, 2020 Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota Deacon Ron Keller

CELEBRATING:

Father Russ Kovash

MUSIC:

Sandy Tibor & Family

READER:

Perry Kovash

PALLBEARERS:

Brittni Glasser Parker Pladson Heather Harman Ashley Steiner Katie Thorson Jennifer Hulstein Vanessa Smith Jesse Kovash

INTERMENT:

St. Wenceslaus Cemetery Dickinson, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota