



## Remembering...

Delores "Dee" A. Nelson, cherished wife, devoted mother, and beloved friend, was born on March 10, 1939, in Eureka, South Dakota. With a gentle spirit, Dee graced this world and those around her until her peaceful passing on February 16, 2026, at Hawley Senior Living Center, Hawley, MN.

Raised under the loving guidance of her parents, Carl and Clara Gruebele, Dee cultivated her life filled with love, loyalty, and laughter. Prior to her marriage to Curtis Nelson on March 21, 1964, she dedicated her time at Reserve Supply in Fargo, North Dakota. However, it was in her role as a full-time homemaker and farm wife that she truly thrived, finding joy and purpose in the simplicity of farm life. Dee infused her home with warmth and tenderness, creating a sanctuary for her family.

Dee is survived by her daughter Debra Nelson and her son Warren Nelson, and her sisters, Bernetta (Alan) Miller and Carlotta Gruebele.

She was preceded in death by her beloved husband Curtis, her parents, and her brothers, Dale and Duane Gruebele.

Dee's spirit will continue to shine brightly in the memories of all who knew her. She was a gentle soul whose memory will forever resonate in the hearts of her family and friends.

As we bid farewell to Delores "Dee" Andrea Nelson, let us carry forth her legacy of love, kindness, and quiet strength, cherishing the memories that weave together a life so beautifully lived.

*May Her Memory Be Blessed*



## In Celebration For The Life Of



*Delores A. Nelson*

*March 10, 1939 - February 16, 2026*



*My Autobiography*  
By Delores Gruebele

It was a late afternoon on March 18th, 1939, when I was born to my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gruebele at the Eureka Community Hospital with Doctor Stephens officiating. They named me Delores Andrea Gruebele. When I came home I found out that I already had a brother, Dale Willard, 2 years and 4 months old. Later Duane Melvin, Berneta Carol, and Carlotta Mae were added to the family.

My earliest memories go back to the time I was about 3 years old. My brother and I always played together, but often we fought together too. We would get into mischief, and do things we weren't supposed to do. Usually this was followed by some sort of punishment.

When I was six years old, I started the first grade at a small country school about 1 1/4 miles from our farm. My brother and I walked that distance to and from school when the weather wasn't too bad. Out of 13 pupils, 6 were 1st graders. We became acquainted with each other, and had a lot of fun studying and playing together.

During my grade school years, I had the usual childhood diseases - measles, chicken pox, and mumps. The time passed quickly, and I graduated from Spring Creek School, District Number 4 in 1953. That fall I entered the Eureka High School as a freshman. My brother and I drove to and from school every day. During the next two years, I boarded in town near the school. Now in my senior year, we're driving back and forth again. I've learned a lot, and have met many people during these high school years. I'm really glad that I have gotten the chance to go through high school.

After my graduation, I plan to enter the business field. I don't know what the future holds for me, but I am looking forward to it.

\*\*Written by Delores during her school days in Eureka, SD.

*In Loving Memory of*  
**Delores "Dee" Nelson**

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE**  
Friday, February 20, 2026, 1:00 pm  
Dobmeier Funeral Home  
Barnesville, Minnesota

*"Remember Me"*

*To the living, I am gone, To the sorrowful, I will never return,  
To the angry, I was cheated, But to the happy, I am at peace,  
And to the faithful, I have never left.*

*I cannot speak, but I can listen. I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.  
So as you stand upon a shore gazing at a beautiful sea,  
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity, Remember me.*

*Remember me in your heart: Your thoughts, and your memories,  
Of the times we loved, The times we cried, The times we fought,  
The times we laughed. For if you always think of me, I will never have gone."*

*~Margaret Mead*

**APPRECIATION**

On behalf of Dee's family, thank you for your love and support throughout her life and for taking the time to help us honor her life.

Arrangements Entrusted to Dobmeier Funeral Home  
Barnesville, Minnesota