Marge truly enjoyed a wide variety of occupational trades including bartending, bowling alley manager, front desk clerk, retail clerk, bank teller, credit collections and working for R.H. Gifford, Inc. as the office secretary and parts runner. There are never-ending jokes about her heavy foot and the stack of speeding tickets above her sun visor. Bingo was a favorite past-time so much that she started her own business. Fairview’s one and only bingo barn was always full because of the great proceeds given out. Along with this came the rental Halloween costume business. This business proved to be a fun fulfilling venture.

Mom, from the fun craziness of your meticulous yard to the deep worry you took upon yourself for everyone else, let us just say thank you for the amazing mother and wife you were. The great care, concern and love that you have shown to your grandchildren, has always been and will always be the deepest love of all. We are going to miss you very, very much. Pudz and Tiny along with the duck family want to say thank you for the great care and love that you gave to them also.

Surviving her are: her husband, Richard Gifford, Billings, MT; her son, John (Kim Falkenhagen) Wentz, Fairview, MT; her step sons, Robert (Sheri) Gifford, Powell, WY; Rick Gifford, Costa Rica, and Rod (Jackie) Gifford, Fairview, MT; her daughter, Jennifer (Cory) Wersland, Laurel, MT; her step daughter, Karen (Pat) Rohskothen, Palmdale, CA; her brothers, Lenord Wentz, Florida and James (Elizabeth) Wentz, Billings, MT; her sisters, Connie Wentz, Billings, MT and Bernie (Doug) Murschel, Bismarck, ND; 10 grandchildren and 7 great grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Joseph and Rose Wentz.

In Memory Of
Mary Margaret Gifford
"Marge"
September 21, 1942
June 3, 2015
The difference between strength & courage

It takes strength to be firm
It takes courage to be gentle.
It takes strength to conquer
It takes courage to surrender
It takes strength to stand guard
It takes courage to let your guard down.
It takes strength to be certain
It takes courage to have doubt.
It takes strength to fit in
It takes courage to stand out.
It takes strength to feel a friend's pain
It takes courage to feel your own pain
It takes strength to hide your own pains
It takes courage to show them
It takes strength to endure abuse
It takes courage to stop it.
It takes strength to stand alone
It takes courage to lean on another.
It takes strength to survive
It takes courage to live
It takes strength to love
It takes courage to be loved.

Mary Margaret “Marge” Gifford
Born
September 21, 1942 Harvey, ND
Died
June 3, 2015 Billings, MT
Mass of the Christian Burial
10:00 A.M., Tuesday, June 9, 2015
St. Catherine’s Catholic Church
Fairview, Montana
Presider
Father Jim O’Neil
Music
AnnDee Taylor Pam Burman Janet Duda
Casketbearers
John Wentz Gary Paulson
Douglas Murschel Rod Gifford
Mike Bauer Cory Wersland
Honorary Casketbearers
All of Marge’s past friends and neighbors
Ushers
Chandra Brown Nikki Murschel
Interment
Fairview Cemetery Fairview, ND
Lunch will be served at the church following graveside services
You may share your remembrances and condolences with the family at the Fulkerson Funeral Home website
www.fulkersons.com

Mary Margaret “Marge” Gifford was born on September 21, 1942 in Harvey, ND to Joseph and Rose (Feldman) Wentz. Marge attended and graduated from Fairview Schools in 1961. Marge was joined in marriage to Richard Gifford on June 25, 1976. Marge passed away on Wednesday, June 3, 2015 at Billings Clinic Hospital. Marge was a very colorful and talented woman in reference to the simple fact that she enjoyed so very much. She took pride and joy in her yard spending countless hours on it and would not let anyone else mow it. It had to be a certain way. There was never a time that you did not see a new lawn ornament or yard decoration; which she made herself. Her woodworking skills were immaculate and whoever stole her lawn ornaments can return them now. She always enjoyed decorating for the holidays, inside and out, and winning many city decorating contests. Halloween was big at their home. Every child in Fairview knew to go to the Gifford house where you were given an abundance of the best candies. The dining room table turned into a puzzle museum and later became framed wall art. Garage sales at the Gifford residence were always a treat for any thrifty shopper. She really knew how to put on a good one! Marge was known as the Easter Bunny of Fairview as she was always dressed in full costume to entertain and deliver Easter eggs for the city wide Easter egg hunt. BBQ’s and holiday family gatherings were always done up in great abundance of food, fun and laughter. Always surprising us with something new such as pumpkin pie soup and ranch potatoes all made in her own special way. There was never a time that you would walk into their home and not find a treat on the kitchen cupboard or the coffee table for anyone who came to visit. Family camping and fishing trips were always the best. She enjoyed those rainbow trout caught in the mountain streams. Richard always said that he loved watching her walk along the streams with her fishing pole and would find her favorite rock that she could sit and cast from. She also would never look down on a great walleye catch from Skunk Bay.