



Virginia Bristol

November 17, 1932 - October 6, 2011

Virginia J. Bristol, age 78 of Minocqua, WI died on Thursday, October 6th at her

residence. Virginia was born on November 17, 1932 the daughter of Arnold and Mildred (nee Todd) Miller.

Survivors include her Son, Bruce (Amy) Bristol of Minocqua, WI and Daughter, Barb (John) Martin of South Carolina and by 4 Grandchildren: Michelle, Jeff, Jon and Ashlie and by 5 Great Grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband, Arlen and Son, Brad.

Memorial Gathering will take place on Friday, October 14th at 3:00 PM at Island City Lanes in Minocqua and there will also be a Graveside Service on Saturday, October 22nd

at Forest Cemetery in Stevens Point, WI starting at 11:00 AM and a reception will follow at Skipp's Bowling Center.

In lieu of flowers memorials to the Dr. Kate Lakeland Hospice.

Online condolences may be shared at www.bolgerfuneral.com

BOLGER FUNERAL AND CREMATION SERVICES IS SERVING THE FAMILY.

Tribute Wall

ME

“ *sorry i am not with you. i am sorry for not being there for all of it.*

Michelle Englebright - March 22, 2013 at 11:53 AM

NS

“ *My sincere sympathy to all of you. I have many wonderful/fun memories of when we first met and long after. May you keep those memories too. I won't be able to come and am sorry for that.*

Nancy Schulze - March 22, 2013 at 11:53 AM

BK

“ *Bruce & Barb -- you have my deepest sympathy in the loss of your mother. She will be remembered dearly for her spirit and smile.*

Betty Kinney - March 22, 2013 at 11:53 AM

PH

“ *I'm so sorry for your loss. Virginia gave me my first job when I was 16 and I will never forget her or all the fun times we shared at "The Food Stop". I will be thinking of your family and keeping you in my prayers. Paige*

Paige (Meronek) Hall - March 22, 2013 at 11:53 AM

KS

“ *To the whole Bristol family ~ May Peace now be with you all. I first got to know "Ma" by the SUPER soups she made at the alley; I ate them almost every Wednesday for years. Then I got the priveledge to be on her bowling team and share many laughs with her. Each time I eat Cracker Jacks, I think of her as she gave us this treat at Xmas. I am grateful for the good memories she gave me.*

Karen Schluter - March 22, 2013 at 11:53 AM