



Delores Eagle

July 2, 1937 - September 30, 2008

Ikwee-e, Delores Eagle was born on July 2, 1937 in Cloquet, Minnesota to John and Violet (Day) Weyaus. She is survived by her son, Brian Eagle of Aitkin, MN; daughters, Rosella Eagle (Mike) of Onamia, MN, Robina Eagle of Onamia, MN, Pamela Eagle of Minneapolis, MN, Angeline Eagle (Mahlon) of Onamia, MN, Shelia Benjamin of Onamia, MN; brother, Richard Weyaus; sister, Laura Weyaus; twenty-two grandchildren; thirty-four great-grandchildren; & many nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents, John & Violet Weyaus; daughters, Victoria & Anabelle Eagle; son, Melvin Eagle; sisters, Rosalie Kegg, Evelyn Benjamin, Mary Jane Eagle, Gloria Weyaus, Donna Brown; grandson, Thomas Eagle.

Playing bingo, poker, tetris, & shopping with her grandchildren was how Delores liked to spend her time.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 4. 5:00 PM - 12:00 AM (CT)

Mille Lacs Band of Ojibwe Community Center
43500 Virgo Road
Onamia, MN 56359

Service

OCT 5. 10:00 AM (CT)

Mille Lacs Band of Ojibwe Community Center
43500 Virgo Road
Onamia, MN 56359

Tribute Wall



“ *Delores Eagle*

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ *So many memories where do i start. How about we share an exciting memory this evening. In 1981 i was about 6 years old i lived with my grandmother, our home wasn't in that great of shape but it was home to many of us, we lived in a 4 bedroom rambler style home with an unheated crawl space, the house was supported by pillars and there were many openings in the skirting, which allowed animals small to take shelter under the house fairly easily. One day my uncle decided he was going to change the sub floor in the bathroom, because for many months we could not use the toilet, due to the rotted out floor, anyway, my uncle did not finish the floor in the bathroom in one day, which left an opening from the crawl space. Late one night my grandmother wakes me up, its about 2:30 am there's noises out in the living room, she sends me out to investigate the strange noises, reluctantly i go, as i turned the light on there was a big Tom cat in our living room and man did it run around the living room like it was on fire, it finally found its way back out the hole in the floor and it was long gone. Man those were some of my best memories.*

Miss you gram

Love Bob Eagle

Bobby Eagle - March 08, 2020 at 03:05 AM