

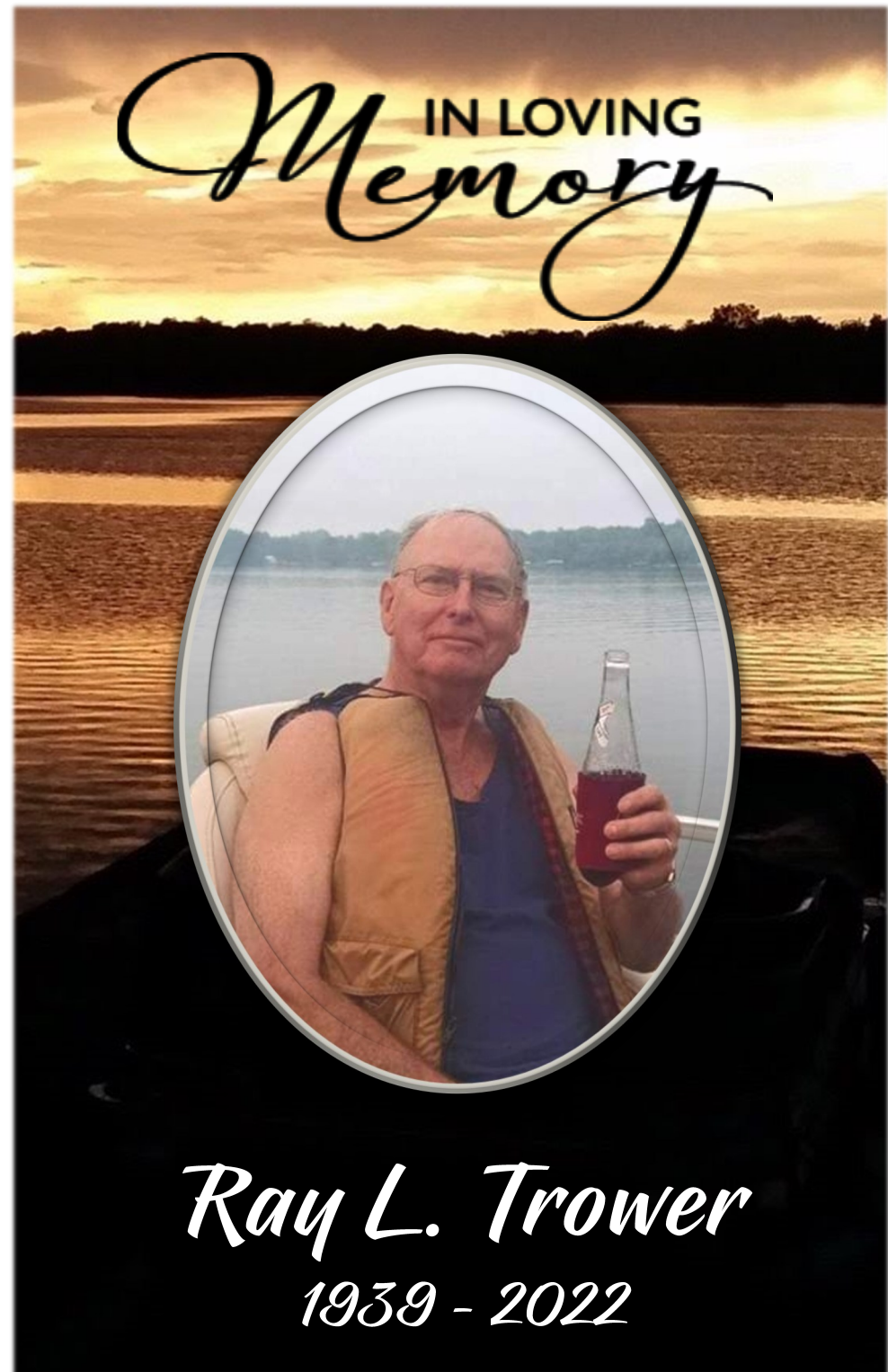
*Ray Lee Trower* was born June 13, 1939 to Sherman and Ella (Lotz) Trower in Sisseton, SD, where he also graduated high school. After high school, he went to work for the local creamery where he was employed from 1957-1974. While working at the creamery, he met Beverley Nelson. They were united in marriage in 1965 at Grace Lutheran in Sisseton, SD. In 1974, Ray, Beverley, and their children moved to Breckenridge, MN, and Ray began working for the Breckenridge School District where he was a custodian for 34 years, retiring in 2008.

In his spare time, Ray enjoyed tinkering with old cars, and going to car shows. Some of his prized projects were his 1957 Chevy 4-Door, 1963 Impala Hard Top, 1963 Impala Convertible, and his Army Jeep. He also enjoyed making memories at the lake on the pontoon, or fishing off the dock with his grandsons. Ray was an avid woodworker as well. His grandsons would get so excited to go chop wood with grandpa. He also had a softer side for his granddaughter, whether it would be meeting her at the school bell in the mornings so she could go to the custodial office and have breakfast with him, or waiting at the corner for grandma to walk her home after school, where he would greet them with banana muffins. He also had a special love for his dog, Gunner. Ray also liked to play games, and would get everyone involved in a family game simply called "Turtle".

Ray is survived by his wife of 57 years, Beverley; daughter, Wendy (Mark) Campbell; son, Jason (Kris) Trower; grandchildren, Travis (Cheyenne) Campbell, Justin (Courtney) Campbell, Ashley (Sawyer) Mohs; and great grandchildren, Carson, Caleb, Bentley, Peyton, Hudson, Kinsley; sisters, Darlene (Danny) Stroba of Anaheim, California, Gail (Donald) Pearson of Marysville, Michigan; sister in law, Della Trower of Sisseton, South Dakota; and his beloved dog, Gunner.

He was preceded in death by his parents; and brother, Jerry Trower of Sisseton, SD.

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*In Loving Memory*

*Ray Lee Trower*

God saw he was getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around  
him, and whispered,  
“Come with Me.”  
With tearful eyes we  
watched him suffer  
And saw him fade away,  
although we loved him  
dearly, we could not  
make him stay. A golden  
heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands to  
rest, God broke our hearts  
to prove to us, He only  
takes the best.



*Age*  
83 Years 22 Days

*Born*  
January 13, 1939 - Sisseton, South Dakota

*Passed Away*  
July 5, 2022- Breckenridge, Minnesota

*Funeral Service*  
6:00 PM  
Monday, July 11, 2022  
Vertin-Munson Funeral Home  
Wahpeton, North Dakota

*Officiant*  
René Hasbargen

*Music*  
“Amazing Grace” by Alan Jackson  
“Grandpa” by the Judds  
“Ten Thousands Reasons” by Matt Redman