

Dorothy L. Loebbrick (Wymer), age 85 of Maple Plain, MN and formerly of Frazee, MN, passed away on Friday, April 12, 2024 at Haven Homes in Maple Plain.

Dorothy was born on February 8, 1939, to Larena Carlson and Edwin Wymer in San Mateo, CA. At the age of six, she moved to Minnesota and was raised by her mother and grew up with her sisters in the Frazee area. She was baptized and confirmed at Frazee United Methodist Church and attended Frazee High School.

On June 14, 1959, Dorothy was united in marriage to Donald Loebbrick at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Perham. Shortly after, the couple moved to Maple Plain where they settled into work and welcomed their two boys, Kevin and Scott.

Dorothy enjoyed preparing baked and canned goods for her family, gardening and birdwatching. One of her favorite hobbies was crafting, crocheting, and painting items to sell with her sisters at various art and craft shows around the state.

She will be remembered as a loving wife, mother, sister, and grandmother.

Preceding Dorothy in death were her parents; sisters, Marie Blackledge and Joyce Severson; brothers-in-law, Orlin Fenske and Marlin Loebbrick; and her sister-in-law, Delores Lubitz.

Dorothy will be missed by her husband, Donald "Don" Loebbrick of Maple Plain; sons, Kevin (Sonja) Loebbrick, of Mora, MN and Scott Loebbrick of Perham; grandchildren, Cassie Loebbrick, Josh Loebbrick, and Matt Worcuff; great grandchildren, Liam, Darren, Omer, Ohara, Ozel, Destin, Kiaden, Phoenix, and Onia; and sister, Connie Fenske.





Dorothy Louise Loebbrick

February 8, 1939 - April 13, 2024

Funeral Service

Friday, April 19, 2024 at 11:00 a.m.
Schoeneberger Funeral & Cremation Service
Perham, Minnesota

Officiant

Pastor Del Stohs

Musical Selections

“Amazing Grace”
“I Know That My Redeemer Lives”

Casket Bearers

Matthew Worcuff - David Loebbrick - Josh Loebbrick
Bob Walde - David Bertek - Alan Fenske

Interment

St. Paul's Lutheran Cemetery
Perham, Minnesota

GOD saw you were getting tired
When a cure was not to be.
He closed his *Arms*
around you and whispered,
“Come To Me.”

In tears we saw you sinking,
we watched you fade away.

Our *Hearts*
were almost broken,
you fought so hard to stay.

But when we saw you sleeping
so peacefully, free from pain,
we should not wish you back to suffer that again.
So treasure her, Lord, in your garden of rest.

For here on earth,
She Was The Best.