



Raymond Nolz

April 15, 1925 - October 5, 2003

Raymond Joseph Nolz was born on April 15, 1925 at Parkston, South Dakota to Joseph and Mary Nolz. Raymond served his country during World War II in the Army. On April 24, 1957 he was united in marriage with Ninabel Pattison in Luverne, Minnesota. Raymond and Ninabel have lived in the Eagle Bend, Minnesota area for 37 years. During that time, Ray has been working his farm in Wykeham Township and has been active in the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 6318 in Eagle Bend. He also enjoyed watching baseball, spending time in his garden and just being on his farm. Raymond passed away on Sunday, October 5, 2003 at the Douglas County Hospital in Alexandria, Minnesota at the age of 78 years. Raymond was preceded in death by his parents Joseph and Mary. He is survived by his wife Ninabel; sons Robert Nolz and his fiancé Karen Smith of Alexandria, Michael Janes and his wife Maureen of Pearl River, LA and Lester Janes and his wife Dita of Leemore, CA; daughter Sandra and her husband Whiley Holland of Victorville, CA; brothers Louis Nolz and his wife Regina of Mitchell, SD and Alvin Nolz and his wife Devona of Mitchell, SD; sister Caroline Fredrick of Rapid City, SD; and in-laws Jerry Pattison and his wife Ruby of Mitchell, SD and Orma Vandervoerde of East Moline, IL. Pallbearers are Allan Skoglund, Kevin Bliss, Phillip Skolte, Jack Johnson, Delbert Taber and Marlyn Hagedorn. Interment is in the St. Joseph's Catholic Cemetery in Clarissa, MN.

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ This is to say a few words about a man who will be missed greatly. He was a good, and kind man. He was a honest hard working man with a strong sense of who he was, and was very humble. I am proud to say that I have walked along side this man. Missed here, I know he has been welcomed into the House of Thee Lord. Rest easy for you have done your job well on this earth.

Michael and Maureen Janes - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

JT

“ I will always remember being at the farm and Uncle Ray letting me ride Roberts horse, and the Bull that loved me, his sense of humor, and the way he loved the farm, Aunt Ninabel and Robert. Uncle Ray was a kind soul, I will truly miss him. May he rest in peace at the big farm in heaven.

With All My Love, Jeanette

Jeanette Thompson - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

WP

“ I really didn't spend much time with Uncle Ray. The most I remember was when he and Ninabel came to visit several years ago. They went with us to my sister Sue's house and we all went to Disneyland. It was an amusing trip.

The Ray I remember was a quiet person, a person who was at one with nature and didn't need to complicate his life with a lot of needless banter. Simplicity seemed to be the word that jumps to mind, but a simplicity that comes from common sense and a knowledge of things us city people have no clue about.

Ray was truly one of a lost breed of hearty men of the Earth. His kind will be missed.

William Pattison - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KS

“ I don't really know what to say about a man, that in a very short time, I have grown to become very fond of.

I remember meeting Ray for the first time on Thanksgiving. He didn't really have much to say. I do remember a few comments about his dog Pete letting me pet him. He thought this was different because Pete isn't very friendly with strangers. I was hoping that he thought if Pete liked me, I must be o.k., I think I passed Pete's inspection for Ray.

Ray and I seemed to form a special bond almost instantly. I think a lot of it had to do with the fact that Robert and I were always joking around. A few times, I clued Ray in on my next trick I was going to play and I'll always remember his huge grin after telling him my next plan of attack. He grinned a lot too about the little potato competiton Robert and I had this last summer.

Rays family meant everything to him and I hope they all know that he will always be a part of everything and everyone he has touched over the years.

I will always feel sad about our time together was not nearly enough. I would have loved to get to know him better, but at least I will always have the memories we shared and they will be in my heart forever. I thank God for the time was was given to me to spend with such a decent and caring man. It is now your time Ray to take it easy and leave the rest up to us. God bless you.

Karen Smith - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KK

“ I only had the pleasure of meeting Raymond once. He came to my house with his wife and Robert. We had "Apple Pie" and coffee together and had a wonderful visit. I thought he was a very friendly and special person.

I have heard a great deal about Ray from his family and know that he was thought of with great love and respect. I know he will be missed dearly and all who knew him will cherish their memories of him forever.

He put up a long fight, and now is at rest and in peace, watching over those that he loved and cared for. They will have Raymond with them forever. Their reunion will be glorious.

Kathy Kjorness - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

RN

“ DAD

He was born premature and the doctors told his mother that he wouldn't make it. His mother took him home in a shoebox and he fought to live 78 years ago, and that's the way he died, the same way, fighting to live.

He was an honest man who you knew would pay you for anything he got. Humble, he always was modest and sometimes shy.

He loved animals and said "be kind to them. they are defenseless." His animals loved him, especially his dog "Pete". The cats and dogs followed him everywhere. Cows would lay their head in his arms. He had a special touch with animals. Pete is still looking for him.. It was once said "How a man treats his animals, tells the kind of man he is."

Dad was one to never complain, he took the good with the bad, even when he was diagnosed with cancer. During his radiation treatments when you could tell that he was weak and not feeling good, he would still say he was doing O.K., never once complained.

Dad didn't like a lot of attention. He kind of stayed off to the side. I know he is looking down, saying "don't make a fuss over me. You people have other things to do." He wouldn't want to be a bother. But, I know he would say "Thank You, and Goodbye to Everyone, and Goodbye to you "Pete".

*Bye Dad
Love you
Your son
Robert*

P.S. I'll take care of mom and Pete, you don't have to worry.

Robert Nolz - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ *I will always remember Ray from my childhood. He was always a nice, quite, happy man. I'm sorry I didn't get a chance to see again.*

My thoughts are with his family.

Susan Deher - October 05, 2003 at 12:00 AM