Remembering the life of....

Larry Wang, 75, of Fargo, N.D., died unexpectedly on Tuesday, September 6, 2022, in his home.

Larry Gene Wang was born on September 4, 1947, in Jamestown, N.D., to Lawrence and Helen (Hopwood) Wang. He grew up in Courtenay, N.D., Grand Rapids, N.D., and graduated from LaMoure, N.D. High School in 1966.

He was drafted into the U. S. Army in 1966 and served for two years in Germany. He then worked several jobs in different places.

Larry married Carol Lee In 1971 and they had a daughter, Jeanna. Larry and Jeanna later moved to Fargo where he was employed by Dakota Monument Company for over 30 years.

Larry married Beverly Gorden, an old high school friend, on June 7, 1980, and a daughter, Keri was added to the family. They made their home in Fargo.

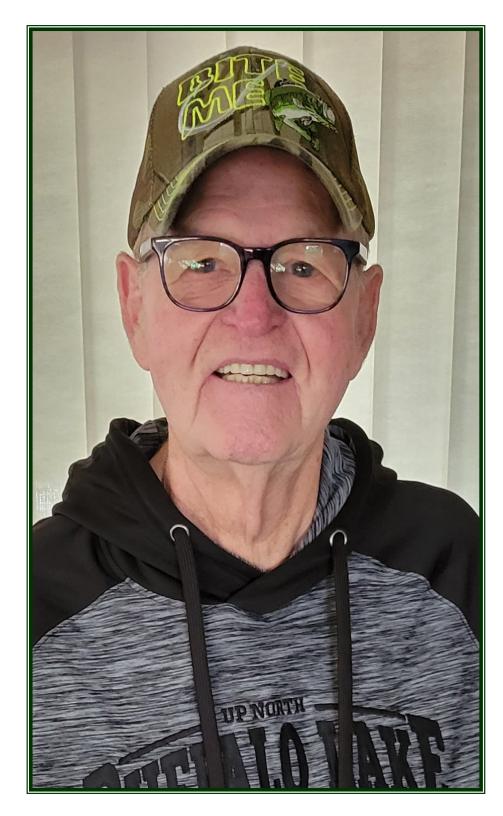
Larry is remembered for his always clean car, indecisiveness about everything (especially hats), and he also liked to shop (and return things). He loved lake life, visiting with the people there, and he'd always help you if he could.

Larry is survived by his wife, Bev; daughters, Jeanna Wang and Keri Rotzien; grandchildren, Myles and Gage; siblings, Les (Debbie) Wang, Allan (Darlene) Wang, Connie (Jon) Carley; and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents; a brother-inlaw; and a niece.



westfuneralhome.com



Celebrating the life of

LARRY WANG

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MEMORIAL SERVICE

West Funeral Home Chapel
West Fargo, North Dakota
Monday, September 12, 2022 - 10:00 a.m.

Officiant

Rev. Keith Walka

Martin's Lutheran Church - Casselton, N.D.

Pianist

Alex Swanson

Congregational Hymns

"Abide With Me"
"Beneath the Cross of Jesus"

Military Honors

Arthur W. Jones V.F.W. Post #7564 N.D. Military Funeral Honors Team - Army

Interment

Casselton Cemetery Casselton, North Dakota

The family wishes to express their appreciation for your kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join them for fellowship following the service.

Miss Me -But Let Me Go...

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free Miss me a little-but not too long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me - but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, Go to the friends we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me - but let me go.