Remembering the life of....

Raymond W. Eraker, 87, of Casselton, ND, passed away Wednesday, May 2, 2018, at Sanford Hospital in Fargo.

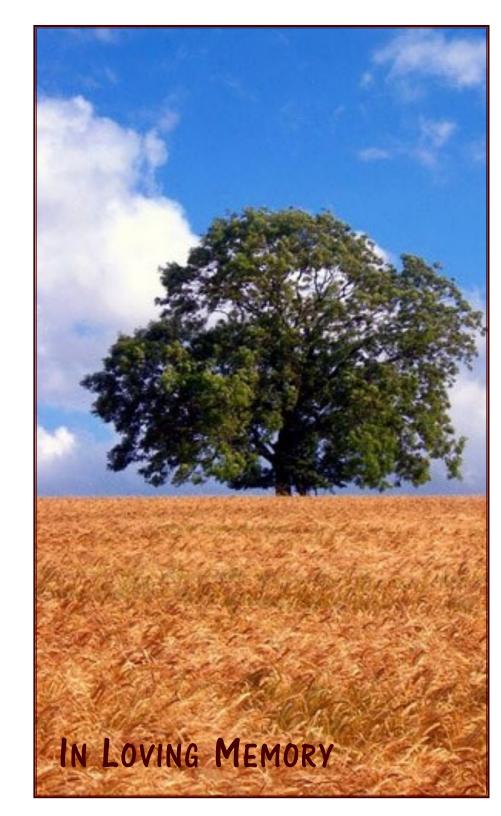
Raymond Walter Eraker was born December 27, 1930, at Winger, MN, the son of Andrew and Dina (Anderson) Eraker. He was raised on the family farm near Winger, MN. and graduated from McIntosh, MN high school in 1949. He enlisted in the Air Force and attended clerical school in Louisiana and was stationed for 3 years in England. Raymond and Betty Fritz were married February II, 1961 at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Fargo. They lived in Casselton where Ray was employed at Casselton Cold Storage. In 1974, he became a Federal Meat Inspector for the USDA. The family moved to Huron, ND in 1979 where, Ray was an inspector at the Armour packing plant. They returned to Casselton in 1980 where again he was employed at Casselton Cold Storage for a total of 20 years. He retired from the USDA in 1995.

Ray enjoyed golf and hunting.

Surviving is a son: Kenneth (Toni) Eraker of Casselton and a sister: Irene Solie of Minot.

Preceding Ray in death were: parents; wife: Betty; son: Michael; and siblings: Alma, Helmer, Arnold, Ervin, Leonard, Arthur and Clarence.





Celebrating the life of

RAYMOND ERAKER

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Officiant Martin's Lutheran Church Casselton, North Dakota Monday, May 7, 2018 - 11 a.m.

Officiant

The Rev. Mike Jacobson

Music"

Hymns: "Rock of Ages" No. 623 "Amazing Grace" No. 779 "Lead On, O King Eternal" No. 805 Teresa Buntrock, *organist*

Pallbearers

John ErakerSteven ErakerJames ErakerPaul SolieKevin SolieRichard MuschaRussell Muscha

Interment

St. Leo's Catholic Cemetery Casselton, ND

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

The Present Moment

I may never see tomorrow
There's no written guarantee
And things that happened yesterday
Belong to history.

I cannot predict the future,
I cannot change the past,
I have just the present moment
I must treat it as my last.

I must use this moment wisely For it soon will pass away, And be lost to me forever As part of yesterday.

I must exercise compassion, Help the failen to their feet, Be a friend unto the friendless, Make an empty life complete.

The unkind things I do today
May never be undone,
And friendships that I fail to win
May nevermore be won.

I may not have another chance On bended knee to pray, And thank God with humble heart For giving me this day.