Remembering the life of....

Roger C. Wadell, 76 of Fargo, passed away on Wednesday, August 15, 2018 at his home under the care of Hospice of the Red River Valley.

Roger Clifford Wadell was born on February 4, 1942 in St. Paul, MN to Clifford and Evelyn (Olson) Wadell. He grew up in St. Paul and graduated from Washington High School in 1960. Roger served in the US Air Force from 1961 – 1965 as a Dental Technician in the Medical Corps. On June 27, 1964 he married Lois Dubovoy in Minot, ND. They moved to Horace, ND in 1977 and later to Fargo. Roger worked as a car salesman for Wallworks, Valley Ford and most recently with Luther Family Ford in Fargo. He formed many lasting relationships over the 22 years at Luther and Roger would say that he didn't have customers, he had friends.

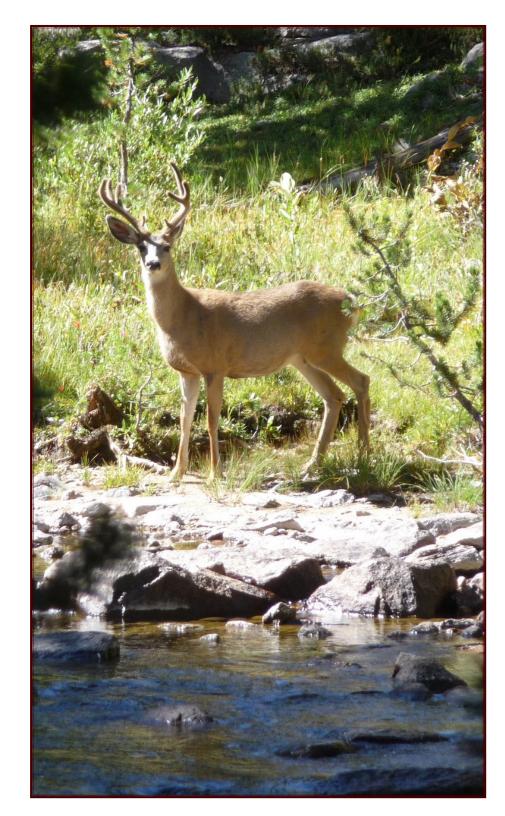
Roger loved to make people laugh and to make sure they were comfortable. He enjoyed bow and black powder hunting, fishing, leather crafting and scrimshaw.

He was preceded in death by his parents; sister, Carol Turchin; step-father, Arnold Hillman; brother-in-law, Gordon Dubovoy and his step-sister, Dianna Nelson.

Roger is survived by his wife, Lois of Fargo, ND; daughter, Stephanie (Alan) Okke of Vergas, MN; son, Jason (Heather) Wadell of St. Paul, MN; grandchildren, Alexander, Spencer and Megan Okke of Vergas, MN; Sydney Wadell of Fargo, ND, Cormick Wadell of St. Paul, MN and by his cat, Lucky.

In lieu of flowers, memorials are preferred to the Fargo Food Pantry or donor's choice.





Celebrating the life of

ROGER WADELL

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MEMORIAL SERVICE
Community Presbyterian Church
West Fargo, North Dakota
Wednesday, August 22, 2018 - 11:00 a.m.

Officiant The Rev. Cathie Bishop

Music

Randall Keller, organist **Hymns:** "The Old Rugged Cross" No. 260
"What A Friend We Have In Jesus" No. 473

<u>Recorded Selections</u>
"Never Alone" & "Happy Trails"

Reader

Spencer Okke "The House by the Side of the Road" by Sam Walker Foss

Honorary Pallbearers

Jerry RhyanErv RatajczakVance KemmerSandy GlicdenTom HalfligerYvonne BuchtaLoren VanderwerffMagnus Thorsteinson

Marcelius Ratajczak

Do not stand at my grave and weep,

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on
ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there; I did not die.

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