

Keith Henry Huwe

Keith was born on December 23, 1966, to LeRoy and Rosella (Ledermann) Huwe, in Edina, MN. He graduated from Perham high school in 1985. He was commissioned as an officer in the United States Army on August 4, 1988, and graduated from Bemidji State University in May of 1990.

Keith married Darcie Organ on June 15, 1990, at St. Patrick's Catholic Church in Iowa City, IA. Keith resigned his commission as an officer in the MN National Guard when he began his career as a North Dakota State Trooper in Hazen, ND in 1992. In 1995, he transferred to Wahpeton where he continued his service until his retirement in 2018.

He was a strong advocate for public safety and the family of public servants that put on a uniform every day. He loved being a weapons instructor and teaching others how to handle a firearm safely. Family was first and foremost. He loved shooting, fishing, the lake, and family time the most of all. He will be greatly missed and forever loved by his wife, sons, and everyone that called him friend.

He is survived by his wife, Darcie, and sons, Jackson, and Jefferson, all in Wahpeton; his parents, LeRoy and Rosella Huwe of Perham, MN; mother-in-law, Connie Organ of Iowa City, IA; his brother, Kevin Huwe (Connie Lipko) Bristow, VA; sister, Kelly (Paul) Goehner of Jamestown, ND; and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his father-in-law, Jim Organ.



In Loving Memory

Keith Henry Huwe



Born

December 23, 1966 - Edina, Minnesota

Passed Away

October 30, 2022 - Wahpeton, North Dakota

Age

55 Years 10 Months 7 Days

Mass of Christian Burial

2:00 pm - Thursday, November 3, 2022
St. John's Catholic Church
Wahpeton, North Dakota

Officiant

Fr. Dale Lagodinski

Organist

Mary Jane Pauly

Cantors

Jane Priebe and Carmen Paquin

Private Family Interment

St. Joe's Catholic Cemetery - Perham, Minnesota

*When I come to the end of the day 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 we once shared -
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we
all must take and each
must go alone. It's all
a part of the Maker's
plan, a step on the road
to home. When you are
lonely and sick at heart*

*Go to the friends we know and bury
your sorrows in doing good deeds -
Miss me, but let me go.*



Vertin-Munson Funeral Home - Wahpeton, ND

Funeral Directors: Whitney Demarais and Shanna Grumbles - www.vertinmunson.com