

Leonard Ries was born October 25, 1930 in New Ulm, MN, the son of George and Katherine (Boor) Ries. He grew up attending Trinity School. Leonard was united in marriage to Anna Marie Keller on June 9, 1952 in St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Dickinson. The couple was blessed with two sons, Stephen and John. Leonard, Anna Marie and the boys lived alongside the railroad track in South Heart, where Leonard worked as the railroad clerk for 43 years. Anna Marie and Leonard moved to Dickinson in 1985. Leonard enjoyed bowling and word search puzzles. He also loved time spent with family and friends. Leonard was a member of St. Joseph's Catholic Church and Knights of Columbus. Leonard is survived by his wife, Anna Marie; sons, Stephen (Rita) Ries of Dickinson and John Ries of San Antonio, TX; four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren; sister, Helen Scott of Stanton, CA. He was preceded in death by his parents, George and Katherine; brothers, Edmond, Rudolph, Mark, Norbert, Sylvester; sisters, Adele Burns, Leona Heinrich, Agnes Bruer, Marie Schrimpf, Rose Carlson, and Catherine Schroedl.

In Loving Memory

Leonard Ries

October 25, 1930 - February 14, 2022



Leonard Ries

PRIVATE FAMILY ROSARY

OFFICIATING
Deacon Ron Keller

ARRANGEMENTS BY
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

Death is nothing at all. . . .

*I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name,
speak to me in the easy way which you always use.
Put no difference in your tone,
wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed
at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word
that it always was, let it be spoken without effect,
without the trace of a shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was;
there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind
because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near, just round the corner.
All is well. . . .*

Henry Scott Holland



*God gives us each a gift of life
To cherish from our birth,
He gives us friends and those we love
To share our days on Earth.*

*He watches us with loving care
And takes us by the hand,
He blesses us with countless joys
And guides the lives we've planned.*

*Then, when our work on Earth is done,
He calls us to His side,
To live with Him in happiness
Where peace and love abide.*

