Carol Ruth (Anderson) Blowers was born on July 25, 1941, to Frank and Nellie (Simmons) Anderson in Cokato, MN where she was also raised and graduated from high school. In her younger years, Carol enjoyed roller skating and through this interest, she met Donald Blowers. They were married on September 1, 1962, at Evangelical Lutheran Church in Cokato, MN. The couple dairy farmed in Maple Lake, MN where they were blessed with 4 children, Jaymy, Darin, Joleen, and Mark. Then the family moved to a dairy farm in Evansville, MN where they were blessed with one more son, Shane.

At the farm, Carol baled hay and fed the cows. After the chores were done, Don and Carol would take the kids fishing and swimming, often at Lakes Moses. Beyond the work she did at the farm, Carol worked as a bookkeeper at Dot Distributing, Leaf Valley Creamery, Nelson Creamery, and then retired from Juettner Motors. After retirement, Don and Carol often took day trips traveling around Minnesota.

Carol had a 3 plus acre garden where she grew many things like flowers, pumpkins, watermelons, and corn. She enjoyed playing card games, knitting, crocheting, crafts, and fourwheeling around the farm. Carol was strong willed, but soft spoken and kind, and had a way of communicating clearly with only her eyes, and was a great cook and baker. She loved her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren and treated them all equally.

Carol Ruth Blowers passed away on Friday, August 5, 2022, at St. Cloud Hospital at the age of 81. She is survived by her children, Jaymy (Chris) Blowers, Joleen (Tiger) Stout, and Shane Blowers; 16 grandchildren; 15 great-grandchildren and one on the way; and daughter-in-law, Cassandra Blowers. She is preceded in death by her husband, Don; sons, Darin (Tammy) Blowers and Mark Blowers; sister, Marcia Meyer; and brother, Marvin Anderson.

## The Day God Called You Home

God looked around His garden and found an empty space. Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you, lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, for He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyes, and whispered, "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

