



These hands hold so much wisdom, They've withstood with test of time,
These old hands tell all my stories, They're rugged, unique, they're mine.
These hands have rocked my babies, Worked hard from day to day,
They've soothed a fevered brow, And folded tightly when I prayed.
So if you see me struggling, Let's join our precious hands,
For when we come together, Our strength is in our hands.

In Loving Memory Of

Evelyn G. Ray

July 8, 1933 - February 13, 2023



Reflections by Evelyn's children:

My Mother was a sharp cookie. She was always paying attention to everything that was going on. Mom always had an opinion and she wasn't afraid to share it. She was a devoted wife to our Dad and spent nearly everyday of their marriage together. When Dad was working out of town, Mom informed me that she had a project to complete before he got home. She declared, "I have 100 fence posts being delivered; you and your brother dig the holes. Make sure the posts are in a straight line. Won't Dad be surprised!" Fifty years later that fence still stands. I'm thankful she taught me how to work hard and get a job finished, even when it seems impossible to complete. Mom led by example. She would bake yummy bread buns at 6:00 am, start sewing wedding dresses and draperies, often working until midnight. One of the editors for McCalls Magazine would fly from New York to have Mom sew her outfits. Nearly every Miss Windom pageant winner had a dress made by Evelyn Ray. I often had to miss watching Star Trek because she had a dress fitting and I was told to disappear. A few years ago Mom told me that even if we kids were adults she would still worry about us; she was praying we were okay. Mom loved all her children. When Mom had to move into the Luverne VA, she looked into my eyes and said, "You won't forget me." I held her hand, looked into her blue eyes and replied, "No Mom, I'll never forget you." *Wyn Ray*

In all the hours I spent with mom the thing that stuck with me the most was her love for Dad. She did everything to keep him where he felt at home. Knowing that this would make him proud. She taught me there was only so much time in a day use it wisely. I will truly miss you and your quirks.

Daryl Ray

Thank you Mom, for your patience, support, teaching me, and your unconditional love. I cannot remember you ever missing an activity of mine, no matter what I could always hear your voice of encouragement. I have been asked where I learned to cook, I tell everyone my mother and her patience in teaching me her talent. Mom, you will always be remembered for your sewing talents. You touched so many people with the beautiful dresses and draperies you made. No matter what we could always count on you keeping us on schedule and finishing whatever the task was. In return you never asked for much, just a card, pictures and of course your box of chocolate pecan clusters. I know you are in heaven dancing away with dad, I miss and love you both. Until we all meet again, Love always,
Wayne Ray (AKA your favorite! LOL)

Mom, thank you for being a great Mother, Mother-in-law, and Grandmother. I'll miss our long telephone conversations and the advice you gave. I'll also miss our shopping trips. You always knew the latest fashion trends and sewed beautiful clothes so I was well dressed for every occasion. Summers were the best growing up because of visits to the library and swimming pool after completing chores in our home and on the farm. Memories of you applying lipstick, hand sanitizer attached to your purse, and you were ready to hit the road to take care of any tasks you needed to complete! Your strength will live on through your family. Rest in peace with the Lord, Mom. You've earned it! I Love You!

Catherine Jorgensen

In Loving Memory Of

Evelyn G. Ray



Memorial Service

Friday, June 16, 2023 - 11:00 AM

First Presbyterian Church

Luverne, Minnesota

Officiating

Rev. Dr. Val Putnam

Scripture

Psalms 23 Ecclesiastes 3:1-7

Psalms 121 Matthew 11:28-30

John 14:1-7

Music

Organist - Betty Mann

Soloist - Phil Voigt, "The Lord's Prayer"

Congregational Hymns

"How Great Thou Art" - Hymn #625

"In The Garden" - Insert

"Precious Lord, Take My Hand" - Hymn #834

Inurnment

Memory Gardens Cemetery

Windom, Minnesota

*Following the service, friends are invited
to join the family for food and sharing
in the church fellowship hall located in the basement.*

Arrangements By

HARTQUIST FUNERAL HOME