

Blake Lee Nohre, born on December 19th, 2005, tragically lost his life on July 14th, 2020 in a bicycle accident.

Blake was a loving and affectionate child who loved to cuddle. People knew Blake for his ear to ear grin, his energetic personality, and his smile, no matter the circumstances. His smile was contagious and others around him couldn't help but smile hearing his laugh or one of his many jokes. Blake's caring personality and desire to take care of those around him earned him the kindness award two years in a row at his school.

Blake, being the middle child, was reassured he was the 'cream of the Oreo', which also was his favorite part of an Oreo cookie- often eating the middle of the Oreo and leaving the rest of the cookie in the package for his family to find later.

Blake would have been entering the 9th grade and was excited to start high school. His patience and love of the outdoors led to many outdoor adventures. From his trophy turkey at 10 years old, to his hole in one in golf at age 12. Blake loved spending his time hunting, fishing, golfing, snowmobiling and camping with his family.

Blake is survived by his parents: Dave and Julie (Klingbeil) Nohre; brothers: Brock and Reed Nohre; Grandparents: Gustave Jr., and Joyce (McClellan) Klingbeil, Mark and Becky (Bitzan) Nohre; uncles and aunts: Scott and Christie (Primus) Nohre, Kayla Nohre, Jodie (Klingbeil) Tatro, Todd Klingbeil, and Shawn and Carrie (Repp) Klingbeil; cousins: Ashley, Chelsey, Kaitlyn, Amber, Kody, Ryan, Chase, Jayden, Landen, Shay, Jaxon, Sadie, and Sophia; and many close friends and extended family members.



In Loving Memory of

Blake Lee Nohre

December 19, 2005 † July 14, 2020

Funeral Service

St. Mary's Catholic Church

Alexandria, Minnesota

Monday, July 20, 2020, 11:00 AM

Officiant

Pastor Hans Dahl

Musical Selections By

Sara Severson

Laurie Youngers

Pallbearers

Todd Klingbeil

Shawn Klingbeil

Brock Nohre

Scott Nohre

Ben Anderson

Jayden Tatro

Honorary Pallbearer

Reed Nohre

Burial

Spruce Hill Cemetery

Spruce Hill Township, Minnesota

Fisherman's Prayer

God grant that I may

Live to fish,

Until my dying day,

And when it comes

To my last cast,

I then most humbly pray,

When in the Lord's

Safe landing net,

I'm peacefully asleep,

That in his mercy I be judged,

As big enough to keep.

