



Marion Louise Trachte

December 26, 1918 ~ February 18, 2020



Marion L. (Brandt Brown) Trachte passed away peacefully on February 18, 2020. She was born to Otto and Louise (Niemann) Brandt on December 26, 1918, the youngest of six children.

Marion was married to Ralph Brown in December of 1939. They were devoted Wisconsin Badger football fans, having held season tickets since the late 30's. They attended all home games and many out of state games. Marion was employed by the State of Wisconsin for 35 years, first with the Beverage and Tax Division and then as Administrative Secretary to the Director of the Criminal Division in the Department of Justice. After her retirement, Marion and Ralph wintered in Arizona. Ralph passed away in 1983 after 44 years of

Marion travelled throughout Europe, the Soviet Union, Hawaii, and Alaska. She cruised the Caribbean, the Panama Canal and South America. In 1989, Marion's travels took her to New Zealand and Australia, where she renewed her friendship with Bob Trachte. Marion also became "Sam" when she and Bob were married in June 1990. They spent winters in Florida and summers sailing on Lake Michigan. Bob passed away in November of 2000 after 10 years of

Marion was predeceased by her parents; three sisters, Margaret (Ward) Zwickey, Ellsbeth "Ellie" (Frank) Norton, and Caroline "Kia" (John) Mack; two brothers, Rudy (Maurine) Brandt and Milo Brandt; niece Carol (Charlie) Neuhauser; and nephew John (Joyce) Mack. Marion is survived by her nephew, Jim (Ruth) Mack; niece, Cheryl Williams; and other close relatives. Marion is further survived by her special Trachte family; Randy (Nancy) Trachte, Ron Trachte and Cheryl (Dave) Gorton.

Very special friends were there to make it possible for Marion to remain in her home. Special thanks to Jan and Tom Murphy, Bonnie and Stewart Allbaugh, Terry and Debbie Nelson, and the wonderful Just Checking In caregivers.

A day without music is like a day without sunshine. Rest in pear

A beautiful garden now stands alone, missing the one who nurtured it, But now she is gone.

Her flowers still bloom, and the sun it still shines, But the rain is like tear drops for the ones left behind, The weeds lay waiting to take the gardens beauty away, But the beautiful memories of its keeper are in our hearts to stay.

She loved every flower, even some that were weeds. So much love she would plant with each little seed, But just like her flowers, she was part of God's plan. So when it was her time, he reached down his hand. He looked through the Garden, searching for the best. That's when he found Robin; it was her time to rest. It was hard for those who loved her to just let her go, But God had a spot in his garden that needed a gentle soul, So when you start missing Robin, remember if you just wait, When God has a spot in his garden,

she'll meet you at the gate...