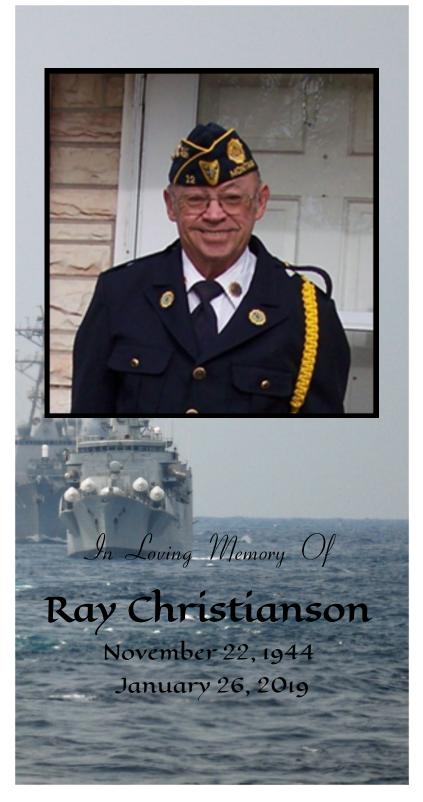


Those we love don't go away, They walk beside us every day, Unseen, unheard, but always near, Still loved, still missed and very dear.



Raymond Stanley Christianson Born November 22, 1944-Wolf Point, MT Passed Away January 26, 2019~Glendive, MT Services 10:00am Tuesday February 5, 2019 Sidney Assembly of God~Sidney, MT Officiating Pastor Pat Lannove Music Linda Bergstedt 👘 Deniece Schwab Casketbearers Paul Strobel Morten Thomassen Bernhard Bjornsen Oscar Trunk Richard Evans Eldon Moos Honorary Casketbearers Il of Ray's many friends Ushers l& Annette Henderson Internment Military Honors by U.S. Naval Honor Guard V.F.W. Post #4099 of Sidney Sidney Cemetery~Sidney, Montana Luncheon will be served at the church following the burial. All are welcome.

In Loving Memory Of



Ray never thought of himself as old. He was just "29 &

holding" and a big goofy kid. If you asked him how he was doing, his response was "I'm goofy". Whenever the girls would cut their hair he always says jokingly "I could have done it with a weed eater." When Diane would leave after a visit with dad, he

having 4 tires. Ray always had a joke for everything and everyone. He LOVED visiting with people, and would go to various businesses in Sidney just to see people, visit, and joke around

In the fall of 2007, Ray experienced the biggest miracle of his life, his re-dedication to Christ. He was always so excited and proud to tell his miraculous story of how God changed his life to everyone and anyone, whether they wanted to hear it or not. Even when he told it numerous times they would hear it again and again and again...even to his daughters. During this reformation, God delivered him from his alcohol addiction. He gave all the credit to Jesus. He truly was a changed person which many people noticed, especially his girls.

Ray loved his grandkids very much and cherished time spent with them. He loved to make funny faces with them, play beek-a-boo, and tried making them laugh in any way he could. He loved getting them birthday and Christmas gifts. A memory we will cherish in his last days was when Isabella, screamed in the com, he lifted his head as high as he could, turned to us, and gave a huge smile he was so excited to see us and gave us a big smile and squeezed our hands.

Ray moved to the Glendive Eastern MT Veterans Home in he fall of 2015. The staff loved him, and he enjoyed teasing with hem. Thank you to the staff who gave him great care in his last rears.

Dad ~ you were eccentric at times but we loved you. You will always be remembered for the quirky jokes and stories you always told. We will cherish the memories of you forever. We will miss you "Kid."

idney, MT and Diane (Morten) Thomassen, Billings, MT; his randchildren: Laryssa Fields, Madelyn and Issabella Thomassen; rothers-in-law, Paul Strobel, Mounds, OK and Bernhard Bjornsen, reat Falls, MT; sisters-in-law, Emelie (Oscar) Trunk, Ft. Benton ind Helen (Peter) Bellonzi, Watsonville, CA; nieces and nephews, larty (Cristina) Strobel, Andi (Wes) White, Lindsey (Brett) ackson, Daniel, Nicole, and Abigail Bellonzi; 5 great nieces and

brother; sister; a nephew, Ryan Strobel; grandparents; and father and mother-n- law, Bjorn and Esther Bjornsen.

Due of his greatest and best projects he did was a wooden forris wheel. He entered his "works of art" into many local fairs including Culbertson, Glendive, and of course Sidney. He was ewarded with many ribbons. He enjoyed going to his girls' niddle school shop class to help them with their wood projects. Ray was also very passionate about gardening. He planted corn, potatoes, his favorite being radishes, and much more. He used his farming skills by utilizing rain gutters and plastic tubes to 'irrigate the garden." Ray insisted to plant radishes and

assion and love was his cats. After his girls moved away, they vere his "kids" and they kept him on his toes. In visiting dad's nouse, it wouldn't be surprising to learn that he had adopted nother stray cat or two. Ray's favorite TV show was the Dukes of Hazard, where he would tease, "This is how I learned the aw." He also loved music. He enjoyed singing in church choirs and listening to music, especially country and hymns. He would often blare his music for the whole block to hear.

Every Christn ne Griswold ouse from the movi acation. He and build always had somet upon from the pr ustrated vith how r he alway for other peop adition was that d rosettes. He Elaine's wedding. dozens of these Norweg year in Septemb v would at

Threshing Bee in Culbertson, MT. Ray took part in the threshing of hay, working on and driving tractors, while Marianne and the girls helped in the kitchen and food shack. It was a fun weekend we all looked forward Ray and Marianne together along with the kids were a big part of American Legion and the Auxiliary. He was a life member. He wore his uniform with

MUCH pride to any and every event he could. He was very patriotic and very proud of being a part of the American Legion clubs. One of his many other talents included making the

is his time making these complicated poppies. He truly enjoyed his hobbies and being creative in all aspects of his life.

Naval Air Station in Corpus Christi, TX. To earn extra money he worked in the Hobby Shop Garage where he did carpentry work. He was honorably discharged from active duty and was transferred to the Naval Reserves for 4 years. On January 12, 1976 he was honorably discharged from the U.S. Navy. He returned home to work on the farm until they sold it and then moved to Sidney. Around Valentine's Day 1976, Ray met the love of his life, Marianne Bjornsen. His mom and Marianne's friend did a little match-making and got the couple together. They were united in

marriage on June 25, 1977 in Plentywood. Ray worked at Western Implement for a year while they lived there. The couple moved back to Sidney and he worked at John Deere & Peavy Seed Plant. This union brought two girls, Elaine and Diane, who were his pride and joy. In 1978, Ray enlisted in the Army National Guard, where he spent the next 10 years. He was a food service specialist, so he cooked for them and would always tell stories how he would use potato chips when making hamburgers, and they raved about them.

didn't have patterns, it was all in his mind. He would always say pointing to his head, "It's all up here; I don't have a pattern."

