

On July 19th, 2025, Beverly Reutter, age 74, traded in her gardening skills and her coffee cup for a well earned seat at the big bingo table in the sky. Before she took that seat, she probably found Kenny to remind him who is really in charge and to catch up on ten years of pent-up “I told you so’s”.

Beverly spent her years in full bloom, digging into life like she did her gardens, with passion, patience, and just enough sass to keep the weeds (and people) in check. She could catch a fish with more ease than most, knew the thrill of a bingo win like it was the lottery and her day didn’t start until she finished her morning routine with smoke and a coffee in hand. The Diet Coke with a whisper of vodka was always on standby for when the day is done. Her honesty was unmatched, her hugs were healing, and her coffee? Always strong enough to revive the dead though we’re guessing even she’d admit that this one’s out of her hands.

Beverly was preceded in death by her husband and favorite fishing partner, Kenny Reutter who’s probably already been told to scoot over and make room, and if he would keep his line in the water instead of messing around, they would have caught the limit by now. She was also welcomed by many other loved ones who passed before her, all of whom she missed dearly and spoke of often. We like to think there’s a full table up there now, stories being retold, and cups raised in her honor.

She leaves behind, Heidi, her closest daughter who served as her loyal (and sometimes reluctant) partner through all of life’s shenanigans, four adult grandkids, Amber, Sadie, Brodie, and Dylan, who inherited not only her love, but also her legendary spunk and complete lack of verbal filter (a trait she passed down with pride), and one great-grandson, Colt, who she adored beyond measure.

Though only a handful were “official” family and grandchildren, there were many more that she loved as her own because Beverly didn’t care about titles, she cared about hearts unforgivingly, and she made that well known.

Come as you are, as judgment was something she wouldn’t stand for and forgiveness was always there. She may be gone, but her roots run deep. And through every bloom, every laugh, and every brutally honest snarky unfiltered comment...Beverly lives on.

In lieu of flowers and cards, Bev would want you to plant something in the ground, hug your people tight, forgive your enemies, and for the love of all things holy, don’t water your darn houseplants every day. For those who feel inclined, donations in her honor can be made to the Pingree Cemetery because even in rest, Bev’s roots ran deep.

*Celebrating*

THE LIFE OF



*Beverly Reutter*

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JUNE 4, 1951 - JULY 19, 2025





Celebrating A Beautiful Life

## *Beverly Ann Reutter*

June 4, 1951 ~ Jamestown, ND

July 19, 2025 ~ Carrington, ND

### **VISITATION**

Thursday, July 24, 2025

9:30AM - 10:30AM

Evans Funeral Home, Carrington, ND

### **FUNERAL SERVICE**

Thursday, July 24, 2025

10:30AM

Evans Funeral Home, Carrington, ND

### **OFFICIATING**

Rev. Bryce Tarhan

### **SPECIAL MUSIC**

*Come As You Are* by Zach Bryan

*Pink Skies* by Zach Bryan

*Dancing in the Sky* by Sam Barber

*Holes in the Floor of Heaven* by Steve Wariner

### **BURIAL**

Pingree Cemetery, Pingree, ND

Arrangements by

Evans Funeral Home – Carrington & New Rockford, ND

[www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com](http://www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com)

*Come as you are,  
however broken  
And we will see if we  
can make you whole again*

