







~ July 7th, 1957 ~

Anton Kenneth Strid was born to John and Alma (Tande) Strid on Aug. 6, 1931 in Powers Lake, ND. He attended country school near Battleview, and then attended McGregor Public School through high school, where he graduated in 1949. He attended college at NDSU for agriculture. He joined the Army and was stationed in Germany with the occupational troops. He received an honorable discharge after two years of service. He worked in the oilfield until he had the opportunity to pursue his passion as a full time farmer. He met LaVerne Zelmar of Wildrose and they fell in love. They married on July 7th, 1957 and remained happily married and sweethearts for 59 years. They farmed and raised cattle, chickens and milk cows. Their daughter Renae was born in 1959 and their son RayDean was born in 1961.

Tony served as a board member on the McGregor Zion Lutheran Church, the McGregor Elevator, and the Sauk Valley Township boards. He was a lifetime member of the American Legion in Tioga, and the V.F.W. of Battleview.

Tony was preceded in death by his father John Strid, mother Alma (Tande) Strid and stepmother Ruth (Strand) Strid.

He is survived by his wife Laverne Strid, stepbrother Thor (Eileen) Strand, stepsisters Eva Renn and Erene Jakobsen, daughter Renae (Robert) Mehlhoff of Bismarck, son RayDean (Juli) Strid of McGregor, and his grandchildren: Brandon, La'tish, and Tara Mehlhoff and John, Ryan, and Matthew Strid. He is also survived by numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Tony was well known for his sense of humor and storytelling. He enjoyed camping, watching NASCAR races, having his grandchildren over for campfires, and had a passion for woodworking and carpentry. He was a caring, open-minded, and loving husband, dad, father-in-law and grandpa who enjoyed working in his yard and caring for his trees. He will be remembered as a hard worker who loved his family.

God called your
name so gently
That only you could hear
No one heard the footsteps
Of the Angel drawing near...
Softly from the shadows,
there came a gentle call,
You closed your eyes
and went to sleep...
You quietly left us all