

Anders Norman Lassey was born May 19, 2005, to Rod Lassey and Briana (Johnson) Lassey, on the day following his mother's birthday. Briana never ceased to remind Anders how she was in labor on her birthday. He grew up on the family farm at Cartwright, ND. He attended elementary school at East Fairview, and Fairview High School. Anders was active in Cub and Boy Scouts, and was a member of the track and cross-country teams. Anders loved to run, and broke several school records.

Anders was musically inclined and played saxophone in grade school and high school bands. He also had a wonderful singing voice, and loved to sing along to the radio when on the road.

Anders had an exuberant personality, always ready for adventures, whether well thought out or not. He was a great tease, much to the chagrin of his brothers and sister. He enjoyed epic airsoft battles with his brothers and cousins, and loved playing video games with his brothers. He was also quite an accomplished cook, making perfect scallops at the age of seven years old. He enjoyed cooking recipes from his collection of Gordon Ramsey cookbooks.

Anders enjoyed working on the farm, especially when he got to drive tractors. He was particularly good with pets and livestock. His dog, Mercer, was always by his side, and the family jokingly called Mercer Anders's brother. They would play together for hours.

Anders was always headstrong and stubborn. He knew what he wanted. When asked if he wanted a baby brother or a baby sister, he "requested" a baby sister, and Britt didn't disappoint. She even looked like Anders, and she was his 'baby'. The joke at church was that the boys were spoiled, whatever they asked for, they got! He was also an adoring and playful big brother to his baby brother Bjorn. Bjorn would light up when Anders walked in and immediately go running to him, wanting to play tag or be flung around like pizza dough. Anders was very obliging and accommodating when it came to Bjorn.

Anders passed away on November 11, 2020. He was preceded in death by his great-grandma, Wanda Johnson. Anders is survived by his parents, Rodney Lassey and Briana Villegas, step father Alex Villegas, and his brothers and sister, Christian, Isaak, Britt, and Bjorn. He is also survived by his Granpa and Gramma, Jerry and Judy Lassey, and his Nana and Papa, Ruth and Norman Johnson, and numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Fairview Warrior





Anders Lassey

Date Of Birth

May 19, 2005~Williston, North Dakota

Passed Away

November 11, 2020~Cartwright, North Dakota

Funeral Services

10:00AM Tuesday November 17, 2020

Zion Lutheran Church
Fairview, Montana

Officiating

Pastor Audrey Rydbom

Music

Peggy Kopp

Casketbearers

Alex Lawhead Preslin Miller Christian Lassey
Kenneth Olson John Paul Villanov
Gunnar Casko

Honorary Casketbearers

His Fairview Boy Scouts
Fairview Cross Country Team Members

Ushers

Jesse & Travis Lawhead

Final Resting Place

Yellowstone Point Cemetery
Cartwright, North Dakota

We Will Be Missing You

You were so full of life,
Always smiling and carefree.
Life loved you being a part of it,
And we loved you for being a part of us.

You could make anyone laugh,
If they were having a bad day.
No matter how sad we were,
You could take the hurt away.

Nothing could ever stop you,
Or even make you fall.
You were ready to take on the world,
Ready to do it all.

But God decided he needed you,
So from this world you left.
But you took a piece of all of us,
Our hearts are what you kept.

Our hearts now feel empty,
And it's hard not to see your face.
But please always know this,
No One will ever take your place.

You left without warning,
Not even saying good-bye.
And we can't seem to stop,
Asking the question why.

Life will be different,
Our world just won't feel right.
But we know you're in heaven,
Watching over us day and night.

We didn't see this coming,
It hit us by surprise.
And when you left this world,
A small part of us died.

Your smile could brighten anyone's day,
No matter what they were going through.
And we know everyday of the rest of our lives,
We will be missing you.