



## Raymond Frederick Klohs

December 21, 1928 - June 26, 2014

In Loving Memory Raymond Frederick Klohs 'Our Milkman at the Door', Ray Klohs passed away on June 26, 2014. Ray was born in Webster, SD on December 21, 1928 to Fred and Nona Klohs. The family moved to Newberg, OR in the summer of 1945 where Ray graduated NUHS in 1946. He became 'Newberg's Milkman' in 1949 and continued to serve his community for nearly 40 years as the Darigold Milk Distributor to homes, schools, restaurants and stores in the Newberg area. Ray married Marie Aleen Trent on August 30, 1950. They built their dream home on Chehalem Mtn. in 1965, where they enjoyed raising kids, Christmas Trees, a few pet cows and enjoyed the magnificent view of Newberg and their valley below. Newberg Bowling Alley was the second home for the sport and gathering place for many, many friends. After retirement, there were memorable RV trips across the country, lots of time for his newly acquired passion for camping and fishing at Lake Billy Chinook and lots of coffee and small town conversation with friends. Ray is survived by his sons, Ron and Mike, and his sister Estella Dare. He is preceded in death by his loving wife, Marie; his daughter Kathy, brother Edwin and infant sister JoAnne. Ray was blessed with 5 grand and 4 great grandchildren and lots and lots of friends. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the St. Peter Catholic Church Building Fund, C/O Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel, 207 Villa Rd., Newberg, OR 97132. Recitation of the Rosary will be on Monday, July 7, 2014 at 10:30 a.m. at St. Peter Catholic Church, 2315 N. Main St., Newberg. The Funeral Mass

will follow at 11:00 a.m. at St. Peter Catholic Church. Arrangements are in the care of Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel, a Golden Rule Funeral Home. Online condolences may be made at [www.attrells.com](http://www.attrells.com).

# Tribute Wall

CY

“ I am very sorry for your loss and I pray the Lord gives you strength, comfort, and healing. May his soul rest in eternal peace. Amen. "If we live, it is for the Lord that we live, and if we die, it is for the Lord that we die. So whether we live or die, we belong to the Lord." - Romans 14:8

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**Cybeles** - July 07, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ So very sorry for your loss. Your Dad was "one of the good guys!!!"  
We will always remember him and smile!!!

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**Don & Sharon Hundley** - July 05, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AG

“ It is with a heavy and sadden heart that I extend my condolences to the Klohs family. You do not know me, however, I know Ray. I met Ray many years ago and he made a deep impression on my life as well as my wife and children. I want to share a letter I wanted to mail but never had an address. Let me share it with you now... A Moment of Christmas spirit revealed...this message could be written by hundreds of others, like us, with the same experience. For the past 12 plus years, I have taken the same trip up Chehalem mountain to a small, local Christmas tree farm owned by Ray Klohs (maybe a relative of Santa “Klohs”). The trip to Ray’s tree farm is our first official family activity of the holiday season. In the early years, my wife, five children, our yellow Lab and myself loaded into our mini-van to make the annual trek. This year, it is only my wife and I. Our five children are grown and our Lab, of 15 years, recently left us to romp eternally. However, the experience is still, essentially, the same and wonderfully special. The reason the experience is special is because of the gentle, humble and kind Ray Klohs who warmly welcomes us each year. I do not know how he can remember us all, but he does. You see, Ray is 81 years old now. And more recently, due to failing health problems, he has not been able to tend his tree farm as he would normally do. The trees, like Ray, are not perfect. These days, they have an odd bend or two. Yet we always find that perfect Christmas tree for our home. We have come to learn that we don’t go for the Christmas tree, rather, we go for that moment of relationship, to receive the gift of Ray’s friendship and good tidings. For the past several years, Ray has wished us a Merry Christmas, adding that he might not be there next year, because of his diminishing stand of trees and we recognize his diminishing health. But each year, he does not disappoint. However, I embrace that reality that next year he may not be there. So, I take a moment to acknowledge this kind and gentle man who truly shares the spirit of Christmas with his presence, each December. If Ray Klohs, is not there next season, the hundreds of memories he has helped create will always be a part of many lives, ours included, and a constant reminder of what Christmas is about. Ray Klohs, I and hundreds of others wish you a Blessed Christmas. Thank you for the many years

*you have helped us experience a real Christmas moment... I pray for God's consolation, peace and grace be with the Klohs family during this time of loss. Sincerely, Auggie & Maureen Gonzales and family (and Sinbad, yellow lab)*

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**Auggie Gonzales** - July 02, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DL

“*My parents were Everett and Dorothy Livengood. With everyone else in town we had a "locker" for our "frozen food". I had "Miss klohs" for my 3rd grade class at Central School along with Max Cullen, Lou Lilly, Shirley Spidel, Carol Parret and various others. (high school class of 1955. I keep thinking she lived on the corner of 5th street and wynoski (sp) across from Keith Love. Denny Livengood*

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**Denny Livengood** - July 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM