

# Melvin Joseph Raab

was born in Dickinson on May 12, 1958, the son of Peter S. and Rose Marie (Kubischta) Raab. He grew up on the family farm southeast of Dickinson. Melvin attended Shipley Elementary, Dickinson High School where he graduated with the class of 1976, and college-NDSCS in Wahpeton, ND. Following his college days, Melvin returned to Dickinson where he worked in the oil field during the first oil boom. Melvin later moved to Denver and worked as a commercial insulator. In 2000, he returned to Dickinson and has since worked as a carpenter until recently. To put it mildly, Melvin was an 'avid' gardener. He had an orchard of pears, cherries and apples. He was very creative with seeds and organic strains of seeds, a great steward of the land, and an active member of the Dickinson Farmers Market. As 'fowl master', he also raised his own chickens. Hunting was a pastime he also enjoyed. Melvin was a great story teller and loved knowledge of the lands through 'Rand McNally'. He was also known as the best family cook and kept many family recipes alive. Melvin kept the family farm open to his family and cherished family gatherings, especially during 4th of July, Christmas and various holidays. Melvin is survived by his siblings: Shirley (Jim) Smith of Grand Forks, ND, Harlan Raab of Gillette, WY, Curtis (Linda) Raab of Fargo, ND, Gerald Raab of Dickinson, Timothy (Mary) Raab of Dickinson; numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, Peter and Rose Raab; brothers, Richard and Marvin Raab.



# Melvin Raab

May 12, 1958 — May 18, 2025





# Melvin Raab

FUNERAL LITURGY  
Thursday, May 22, 2025 11:00 am  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

OFFICIATING  
Father Dennis Schafer

READERS  
Shirley Smith & Elizabeth Raab

PALLBEARERS  
Gerald Raab                      Chandler Raab  
Matthew Raab                    Brad Raab  
Kyle Raab                         Corey Raab  
Curtis Raab

INTERMENT  
St. Elizabeth's Cemetery  
Lefor, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at Stevenson Funeral  
Home following the service.  
Everyone is welcome.*

God saw he was getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around him  
And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer  
And saw him fade away,  
Although we loved him dearly  
We could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating  
Hard working hands to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.

