

FUNERAL SERVICE

11:00 a.m. Saturday

March 14, 2026

New Life Church

Gillette, Wyoming

OFFICIANT

Pastor Marty Crump

Family Life Church

MUSIC

“Never Not Remember You”

“Scars In Heaven”

“Cherish the Moments”

CASKETBEARERS

Cayden Rankin | Gus Mills

Clancy Reimler| Blake Culey

Tyler Culey | Bryton Oedekoven

Cody Accord | Dalton Martin

Max Martinez

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Cameron Martinson | Ty McCartney

Tyler Wilson | Mark Wilson

The family extends an invitation to a luncheon and time of fellowship at Cemetery Community Room following the service.



RITA MASHAK | TARA AANONSON
TARA COWGER
FUNERAL SERVICE-MONUMENTS-
ADVANCE PLANNING-CREMATION-
LENDING LIBRARY, LEARNING TO SAY
GOODBYE; CHILDREN'S TOUR.



Please scan this QR code to share a loving memory or tribute.

Colter Allen Rankin, age 23, of Gillette, Wyoming, went to be with his grandpa “Bimbo” on March 8, 2026. Colter was born January 18, 2003, in Gillette, Wyoming, the son of Casin and Savannah Rankin. He was the proud big brother to Cayden. Colter was raised and educated in Gillette and graduated from Campbell County High School in 2021. From the very first day he was born, Colter lit up every room with his cute dimples and adventurous spirit. He seemed to have no fear and loved being outdoors from a young age. Some of his earliest memories were learning to shoot hoops with his Grandpa Bimbo and riding the plastic wheels off his Big Wheel. That eventually turned into Power Wheels adventures. One of his favorites was his John Deere Gator, which he drove so much that his dad had to cut rubber and glue it onto the plastic wheels to give him better traction. One day Savannah came home to find Colter and his dad trying to add an extra battery to give it even more power. When Colter was about three years old, he experienced his first Black Friday shopping trip, and from that moment on he never missed standing in line at JCPenney to get his snow globe. He was truly a shopper at heart. After graduation, Colter attended Dakota State University in Madison, South Dakota, where he was pursuing a degree in Business. He dreamed of one day owning his own business, inspired by his grandparents and cousin Chad. He also had a passion for football and always found himself on the field, where his many nicknames would appear—Sweetie Pie, Big Sexy, Rank the Tank, and his mom’s favorite, Cowboy. Colter never met a stranger and was always willing to lend a helping hand wherever it was needed. His drive and work ethic were remarkable for someone his age. He worked hard and was proud of it. At just 15 years old he bought his first Harley and passed his motorcycle class with flying colors. He later went on to earn his CDL as well. Colter developed many strong friendships in his short time here. Friends and family were what made life “the greatest” to him, and of course he loved working. He was always more than willing to share his humor, stories, and outlook on life. He spent his early years participating in just about every sport he could. In high school he played football, was an amazing wrestler, and even played a little basketball. Through sports he made many great friends, and he was a great friend in return. Colter had a deep love for the outdoors. He enjoyed camping, four-wheeling, fishing, and hunting. His love for animals was unmatched—if it were up to him, there probably would have been a hundred animals around the house. Colter never judged others and never looked down on anyone. He had friends from every group in high school and could get along with just about anyone. He was bold, courageous, and always stood up for others. Everyone who knew Colter felt more confident with him on their side. He was always there with a word of encouragement for someone who needed it. It never took long for his loving nature and kind, strong heart to shine through. Colter had a way of bringing a smile to your face with those unforgettable dimples and those mischievous brown eyes. Though our time with Colter was far too short, we look forward to the day we will spend eternity with him again. His memory and his big, beautiful heart will never leave us. Colter is survived by his parents, Casin and Savannah Rankin; his brother, Cayden Rankin, of Gillette, Wyoming; his grandparents, Allen Clancy, Beth Rankin and Jeanie Clancy; his uncle Chris Rankin; his aunt Michelle Clancy; and his cousin Natalie (Zach) Carpenter. Along with numerous family and friends. He was preceded in death by his grandfather, Martin “Bimbo” Rankin. Memorials and condolences may be sent in Savannah and Casin Rankin’s name in care of Gillette Memorial Chapel 210 West 5th Street, Gillette, WY 82716. Condolences may also be expressed at www.gilletteremorialchapel.com

*Forever In
Our Hearts*



*Colter Allen
Rankin*

JANUARY 18, 2003

MARCH 8, 2026



THE DASH POEM – BY LINDA ELLIS

I READ OF A MAN WHO STOOD TO SPEAK
AT THE FUNERAL OF A FRIEND
HE REFERRED TO THE DATES ON HIS TOMBSTONE
FROM THE BEGINNING TO THE END

HE NOTED THAT FIRST CAME THE DATE OF HIS BIRTH
AND SPOKE THE FOLLOWING DATE WITH TEARS,
BUT, HE SAID, WHAT MATTERED MOST OF ALL
WAS THE DASH BETWEEN THOSE YEARS

FOR THAT DASH REPRESENTS ALL THE TIME
THAT HE SPENT ALIVE ON EARTH.
AND NOW ONLY THOSE WHO LOVED HIM
KNOW WHAT THAT LITTLE LINE IS WORTH.

FOR IT MATTERS NOT HOW MUCH WE OWN;
THE CARS, THE HOUSE, THE CASH,
WHAT MATTERS IS HOW WE LIVE AND LOVE
AND HOW WE SPEND OUR DASH.

SO THINK ABOUT THIS LONG & HARD
ARE THERE THINGS YOU'D LIKE TO CHANGE?
FOR YOU NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH TIME IS LEFT,
THAT CAN STILL BE REARRANGED.

IF WE COULD JUST SLOW DOWN ENOUGH
TO CONSIDER WHAT'S TRUE AND REAL
AND ALWAYS TRY TO UNDERSTAND
THE WAY OTHER PEOPLE FEEL.

AND BE LESS QUICK TO ANGER,
AND SHOW APPRECIATION MORE.
AND LOVE THE PEOPLE IN OUR LIVES,
LIKE WE'VE NEVER LOVED BEFORE.

IF WE TREAT EACH OTHER WITH RESPECT,
AND MORE OFTEN WEAR A SMILE
REMEMBERING THAT THIS SPECIAL DASH
MIGHT ONLY LAST A LITTLE WHILE.

SO, WHEN YOUR EULOGY IS BEING READ
WITH YOU LIFE'S ACTIONS TO REHASH
WOULD YOU BE PROUD OF THE THINGS THEY SAY
ABOUT HOW YOU SPEND YOUR DASH?



JOHN 15



PSALM 91



JOHN 13:34