

Gone Fishing

If someone should ask for me,
tell 'em heaven is where I'll be.
I've finished all my life's chores,
and now I fish on heaven's shores.

The view is grand and the fishing's great,
but I yearn for you as I wait.
I'll save a spot on the river's bend,
for all those I call family and friend.

But for now, sail out to sea
and make a cast in memory,
to all the good times that you had,
with me- your friend, your grandpa...your dad.

And if the fish no longer bite
or seem no longer worth the fight,
because it's me that you are missin',
don't worry - be glad - I've only gone fishin'.

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In Loving Memory Of

Randy J. Zitzmann

August 11, 1970

Gibbon, Minnesota

June 27, 2026

Spicer, Minnesota

Celebration of Life Service

Monday, July 6, 2026 - 11:00 a.m.

Peterson Brothers Funeral Home

Willmar, Minnesota

Song *Prop me up beside the jukebox (if I die)* - Joe Diffie

Tribute to Randy Rebecca Booker (sister)

Scripture Romans 8, 38-39 Rebecca Booker (sister)

Song *A tout Le Monde* - Megadeth

Scripture 2nd Timothy 4, 7-8 Rebecca Booker (sister)

Song *Fishing in the sky* - Travis Smith

Remembrances by Family & Friends

Song *On my way out* - Kameron Marlowe

*Following this service, please stay and join the family
for a time of fellowship and noon lunch.*



Randy James Zitzmann was born and raised in Gibbon, Minnesota, to James and Doris Zitzmann. Randy grew up with a deep appreciation for the outdoors. He was a man who truly loved nature, whether he was out on the lake fishing, deep in the woods hunting, or jokingly scouting the wilderness for Bigfoot. He particularly loved feeding and watching the deer in his backyard. Randy also dedicated many years to a long and fulfilling career at Jennie-O, where he truly enjoyed his work and the connections he made over the years.

Family was the center of Randy's world. He shared a beautiful life with his wife, Amy (Becker) Zitzmann, and was an incredibly proud father to Brady (Megan) Zitzmann and Ayrika (Derek) Boonstra. His absolute favorite role, however, was being "Papa" to his four grandchildren: Chase Zitzmann, Maeve Boonstra, Maverick Zitzmann, and Otto Boonstra.

Papa's house was a place of pure joy. The grandkids will forever cherish the memories of wrestling, eating popcorn, going for ice cream at the county park, and taking thrilling rides on Papa's fast boat. Randy had a notoriously soft heart for them; he regularly perfected the art of "pretending not to notice" when the grandkids would slip into his room to steal money from his dresser to fill up their piggy banks.

Randy was a man of simple pleasures, most notably his legendary love for milk and cookies—a habit so strong he would wake up multiple times a night just to indulge in a midnight snack. And while he famously hated the absolute idea of ever getting a cat, fate had other plans. Coco the cat became his shadow, a fiercely loyal companion who refused to listen to anyone else but Randy.

Randy is survived by his loving wife, Amy; his parents, James and Doris; his children, Brady and Ayrika, and their spouses; his four adored grandchildren; and his siblings, Rebecca (Maurice) Booker, Kim (Jon) Lehrke, Kristi (Jim) Mason, and Jason (Erica) Zitzmann, along with many extended family members and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents-in-law, Roger and Shirley Becker; and his grandparents, Arthur and Charlotte Zitzmann, and Lester and Angeline Weber.

He will be deeply missed, but his stories, his humor, and his generous spirit will live on in the hearts of everyone who knew him.