

Rodney Eugene Reil, affectionately known as Bojo, was born on February 5, 1951, in Ortonville, MN, to Roland and Caroline (Gerdes) Reil. He was raised on the family farm near Corona, SD. He was baptized and confirmed at Trinity Lutheran Church in Corona. Rodney began his education in a one-room rural schoolhouse and later attended high school in Corona and graduated in 1969. After graduation, he worked a variety of jobs before pursuing his passion for building. This led him to establish his own construction company, “Reil Construction.” Even in retirement, Rodney continued his love of carpentry.

Bojo had a deep appreciation for old cars, the outdoors, and attending car shows. He also enjoyed feeding and watching birds, reading western novels, and—though not always by choice—watching western movies. More than anything, Bojo valued time spent with his loved ones. He was a proud and devoted father to his daughter, Rita, and an even prouder grandfather to his two granddaughters: Lindsey and Kaitlyn. He had an unmatched ability to make others feel special and appreciated. Rodney’s kindness and warmth extended to everyone he met, and he could light up a room with his humor and easygoing nature.

Rodney is survived by his daughter, Rita (Jason) Krause of Milbank, SD; two granddaughters: Lindsey Geyer and Kaitlyn Krause, both of Fargo, ND; his siblings: Dennis (Karen) Reil of Beloit, WI; Tim Reil of Jacksonville, FL; and Kimberly Burke of Ogden, KS; as well as several nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents: Roland and Caroline, and his brothers: Allen Reil and LaWayne Reil.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF *Bojo*
Rodney Reil

WHO WAS BORN

February 5, 1951
Ortonville, Minnesota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

November 19, 2024
Fargo, North Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Monday, November 25, 2024 - 10:30 a.m.
Emanuel Lutheran Church
Milbank, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Chris Davis

MUSICIAN

Sheila Dailie, Organist

CASKET BEARERS

Chris Reil | Gary Reil | Alex Loeschke
Austin Loeschke | Jason Krause | John Weyh

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Tim Wendland | Gary Berry | Nick Allen | Tom Bylander | Burt Porter

INTERMENT

Garfield Lutheran Cemetery
Corona, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Bojo’s family is grateful for your attendance at this service.
Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.
Following the interment, please join the family
for lunch and fellowship at the church dining hall.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

Please use this QR code to access Bojo’s
online guestbook & tribute video.



It all started with meeting each other for the first time as father and daughter, then the birth of my girls (such a proud grandpa), next my marriage, and finally his health. Sometimes in life, you are blessed to meet someone who will change your life forever. Little did I know that person would be him. He never told me how to handle situations; instead, he guided me toward decisions he knew in his heart were the right ones. I know he appreciated and was proud of everything I did. He truly was one of a kind.

The one thing I will always remember—and miss at the same time—is his way of picking out greeting cards. They made me cry every single time I got one. It got to the point where I could hardly wait to read them because I always knew they came from his heart. Boy, did he have a big heart, and he loved me like nobody else ever will. I will forever miss you. Thank you for coming into my life and letting me be a part of yours.

I love you, Dad.
Rita

Eight minutes. Eight minutes after I walked into my grandpa's hospital room, he passed away. Earlier that morning, I told my grandpa I would be back, and he waited for me to return. I was not expecting to be present for the moment he passed. Honestly, I was terrified to witness someone die, especially someone who meant so much to me. This was the most emotionally chaotic moment of my life. I was sad, I was scared, and I was grateful all at the same time. Sometimes we get the privilege of saying goodbye to the ones we love, and sometimes we don't. I was lucky that day. His passing was our last special moment together, and I will honor that for the rest of my life. I am grateful to have been holding my grandpa's hand in his last moments, just as he held mine throughout my whole life. My grandpa was truly one of a kind. His kindness, generosity, and empathy will live on in me, as they lived in him. You are the best grandpa I could have ever asked for.

I love you, Grandpa Bojo, now and forever.
Love, Lindsey

Grandpa Bojo was the kindest and most helpful man I knew. He knew everybody, and everybody knew him. After his first stroke, I watched him work harder than anyone. He wanted to get back to his regular routine. He worked harder than ever, practicing his alphabet and writing daily. I remember him telling me that all he wanted was to be able to read one of his western books again. Taking him to his appointments was always an adventure. He was so proud to be able to drive me to and from Watertown. We even took longer routes so he could show me different landmarks. I knew he was proud of us all in the end, and even proud of himself for what he was able to accomplish. Although he has passed, he will never be forgotten in our hearts, and his kindness will always be remembered by everyone who knew him. Charlie will miss you stopping by our house, but hopefully, you can reunite with Tracker, who has been waiting patiently for you. I will miss painting for you too and seeing my art fill your walls. I loved how much you loved my paintings—it always motivated me to do more and get better.

I love you so much, Grandpa. You will forever be missed. I am at peace knowing you will be welcomed with open arms by so many loved ones in heaven.
Love, Kaitlyn

Remembering

THE LIFE OF



Rodney Reil