



Floyd Mason, 63, laid down his fishing pole for the final time on Monday, November 24, 2025, at Sanford Hospital in Fargo.

Born in New York on February 11, 1962, to Walter and Elizabeth (Forst) Mason, Floyd was the second of nine children: Bob, April, Joe, Kim, Mary, Ed, Vivian, and Ruth.

In September 2025, Floyd moved to Wahpeton from Florida to be closer to his sister Ruth and brother-in-law Alan. Despite Alan's prank during a torrential downpour in Waterloo, IA, Floyd quickly

felt at home in Wahpeton. He shared 5 AM coffee with Alan each morning and grew close to Shane and Tina—often announcing from “his spot” on the couch whenever he saw Tina crossing the street for a visit. A devoted Kansas City Chiefs and Washington Commanders fan, he never missed a chance to tease his niece Michelle about her beloved Minnesota Vikings, joking that her gear might make good target practice for his new bow.

Floyd was a very simple man, but fishing was the steady heartbeat of Floyd's life—a passion that never wavered.

Floyd also happily “claimed” Ruth's grandchildren as his own, and they lovingly called him Grandpa. In return, they kept him well-supplied with snacks—an endless stream of them.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Walter and Elizabeth, and his sister, April.

Forever holding his memory close are his sister and brother-in-law, Ruth and Alan; nieces Kenzie, Michelle, and Lindsey, who he liked to pick on; brothers Bob, Joe, and Ed; sisters Kim, Mary, and Vivian; his daughter Latoyamae and her children, Noah, Jaianna, Ahmya, and Nevada; and the grandchildren Floyd lovingly embraced as his own, Katlynn, Renee, and Craig. Also grateful for the moments shared are the friends he considered family—Tina and Shane, Gaylen, and Lynn.

May his memory continue to shine through all who knew and loved him.



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