



Richard Lee Brubacher

May 4, 1930 - July 24, 2020

Brubacher, Richard Lee Age 90, of Minnetonka died at home July 24, 2020. Dick was born May 4, 1930 in Butterfield, Minnesota, the only child of Richard and Olga Gustafson Brubacher. An athlete, an Eagle Scout and a student leader, he graduated from Butterfield High School and Gustavus Adolphus College. A career largely spent in government administration was highlighted by service as the City Manager of Hopkins, Executive Director of Ramsey County, and Commissioner of Administration for the State of Minnesota under both Republican and Democratic governors. He served others through longstanding involvement with Gustavus, his church, and the board of Lutheran Social Service. He had a lifelong interest in history and politics. He enjoyed skiing, gardening, Bible studies and traveling. He also enjoyed wood carving classes at the American Swedish Institute. Dick was never happier than when he was surrounded by his grandchildren at the family cabin. Dick is survived by his wife of 62 years, Mary, and their three daughters and families: Ann (Alan) Dworetzky, Sara (Rodney) Provart and Kris (Tim) Werner; grandchildren Samuel, Alexander, Kirsten, Britta, Colin, Jack (Olivia), Ingrid and Greta. Due to current COVID restrictions, a private service will be held at Shepherd of the Hills Lutheran Church. If desired, memorial gifts can be made to Camp Knutson, a service of Lutheran Social Service of Minnesota, 2485 Como Ave., St. Paul, MN 55108 or donor's choice. washburn-mcreavy.com Hopkins Chapel 952-938-9020

Cemetery

Hillside Crematory

7601 34th Avenue South

Minneapolis, MN, 55450

Comments



“ Very sad to learn of Dick’s passing. We are glad we were able to visit with him at our mutual cousin’s Bob Gustafson’s funeral in May of 2019. I remember I first met him at Grandma Augusta Brubacher Harder’s home in Butterfield. It was around 1950, at one of our family Sunday dinners at Grandma’s. We would come up the 50 miles from Estherville for the day; Dad worked for Floyd Gustafson at the Butterfield Produce Co. I was 5 years old and he 20. Dad and Dick hunted pheasants together during those years. Dick used to give me a hard time about the hunt where he and Dad got crossed up and Dick hurt his hand rather badly. He said it was Dad’s fault and I’m sure it was, but there didn’t seem to be any real hard feelings. I can remember he once said to me, “Look here, see what your Dad did to me!” Sure enough, the scar was still there many decades later!

DeeDee and I offer our deepest condolences to Mary, the girls, and their families. It is comforting, I am sure, to know Dick lived a full and rich life.

All our best,
Bob and DeeDee Harder

Robert Harder - July 28 at 10:38 PM