



Roger John Borsheim

October 5, 1932 - May 31, 2020

As many of you know we have lost the love our lives with dad's passing. It has been the most heartbreaking and unexpected since dad had just been given a clean bill of health almost 2 weeks prior. He was our hero and our first love, of course. Dad was an amazing husband of 67 years to our mom, LaVonne, as he attended to her every need with her disability through his amazing devotion and adoration. It was such a joy to watch such a love story. He adored his 3 grandchildren Elizabeth (Nik), Emily (Matt) and AJ (Evy) with all of his heart!

From the day we were born we witnessed dad in his daily devotional time on his knees praying out loud and calling out the names of each family member and those who had specifically asked him to pray for their need. When dad said he would pray, he DID and continued to even after the need was met by thanking Jesus for that answer to prayer. What an example of a man of God and from each text, card and call we are receiving now, the words are repeated over and over again on what a servant of not only to God, but to each person he met as he made everyone feel so special finding something beautiful inside each one. He freely shared his love for his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. His faith was absolutely #1 and he made this apparent in every way by his love of being a greeter at North Heights Lutheran Church where he enjoyed their weekly "Young At Hearts" group with mom. Their winters in CA were something they looked forward to at Kari and Pete's home. Dad had so much fun socializing in a neighborhood filled with families and touched the

lives of many there as well. Dad's love for music was something he instilled in us girls and we enjoyed having music fill our home constantly. His mandolin was something we could listen to for hours and in fact had been teaching and including Pam and Sue in the annual Christmas Fika String Band at Salem Covenant Church. He was so proud to sit together in the band next to his daughters playing his favorite instrument. Another one of Dad's passions was to mail 20 Daily Bread devotionals quarterly with a handwritten note on each one to those he felt cherished reading them. He shared last month as he was mailing out the last batch, that he prays over each one as he puts them in the envelope that God would speak through the words in the devotionals to encourage and strengthen the faith of each recipient and that they would know Jesus in an even deeper way. These will be greatly missed by all who received these. Friends often asked if dad was a pastor because of his heart for people and his gift of connecting with everyone. Close, he was a carpenter - like Jesus. He often times would tell us girls, "I'm not sure why you guys make such a big deal about me. I'm just a garden variety guy." A man of humility and generosity giving fully in whatever he was doing, even up until the day before he passed helping a neighbor lending a hand; which has become even more apparent now as we go through his personal items and paperwork.

To share the day of his passing, he had just watched their Sunday morning on-line church service of North Heights Lutheran with his arm tightly around my mom. He then made her favorite breakfast and helped her out to her lounge chair in the sunshine with her coffee. Mom said she told him thank you for the wonderful breakfast and he replied, "You are very welcome my beloved". Those would be his very last words to her. He then went into his bedroom for his daily devotions and prayer time. During this time Pam called and he shared that mom was outside in the sunshine. She asked why he didn't go sit outside in the shade to read his devotions. He replied, "Because I love sitting here in my room, "my prayer closet" where I can be alone with God. I have the most wonderful times talking with the Lord here. It's my

favorite place to be. Hey, do you have a minute for me to read what I just read this morning?" Pam replied, "Yes, of course." Dad continued, "It's titled Hymns of Praise; taken from Psalm 149. Sing to the Lord a new song; and His praise in the assembly of saints. Music is one of those good things in life we take for granted. Good music is a blessing from the Lord. It's a soothing tonic for troubled hearts. It can motivate us to live for Christ, and through it we can lift our hearts in praise to the Lord." He then stopped speaking, the phone went silent. Pam said, "Dad, are you there?" Within a minute, their neighbor was called over who started CPR as paramedics arrived to take over for another 45 minutes trying to revive dad; without any of us knowing he had already been ushered through heaven's gates into the very presence of the Lord.

Thank you from the depths of our hearts for your calls, sweet messages, texts, emails, flowers, meals prepared and love you have blessed us with this past week. We are grateful for each one of you who stand beside us while we grieve the greatest loss of our lives. We can only imagine the reunion dad continues to experience today in the presence of his Savior and with all those who have gone before him. From the moment he left that phone conversation, he entered through the gates of heaven, breathing celestial air. Today, he is very much alive, whole and singing a new song unto the Lord. With tear-filled eyes we can only imagine what that reunion looks like in Heaven. Give each other an extra hug today and let your light shine in someone's life as my dad was with everyone he met and encouraged us to be. Your prayers are much appreciated as we navigate into our new normal without dad. We are leaning into each other and praying for my mom's recovery from her fall this week, along with grieving the love of her life alone since we cannot be with her at this time in a care unit.

Memorial Service will be held at 1 PM on Thursday, August 6th, 2020 at North Heights Lutheran Church in Arden Hills. If attending, masks will be required.

Memorials preferred: <https://www.gofundme.com/f/roger-borsheim-memorial>

With love, The Borsheim Family (Sue, Pam, Kari and LaVonne)

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG 6. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

North Heights Lutheran Church (Arden Hills)
1700 West Hwy 96
Arden Hills, MN 55112

Tribute Wall

KC

“ As a deacon of NHLC I received a list of names of people to call to check on at the beginning of the Covid pandemic. I had never known Roger before, but after that phone call I felt like I did, and that he was the one who was encouraging and praying for me, rather than the other way around! He expressed so much appreciation for the church and the pastors and his wife and family and my phone call that I was deeply impacted. I was shocked to hear of his passing not many weeks thereafter, and am thankful for the chance to know him through that call and watching his memorial service, and to have been able to pray for Roger and his wife during his final weeks. —Kim Carlson

Kim Carlson - August 06, 2020 at 05:33 PM

PA

“ Through marriage I acquired a wonderful brother-in-law. Roger was a good friend and closer than my blood brothers. We hunted together in the woods and in the mud. Rog, I miss you but my turn is coming soon. And your sister was my delight of love

paul - August 02, 2020 at 02:33 PM

KA

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



kari - June 16, 2020 at 09:36 AM

KA

“ 52 files added to the album *Memories Album*



kari - June 15, 2020 at 06:17 PM