



## Mrs. Esther Raagas Del Corro

August 26, 1931 - December 12, 2024

Esther passed away early morning on Thursday December 12, 2024 at Silver Willow Lodge in Nanton. She was surrounded by her children, her son Raymond, her daughter Ruby Jane and Raymond's wife Darcy. She will be missed by her children and granddaughter Shadow Rae, her husband Ian and her grandson River and her great grandchildren Jax, Stryder and Keianna.

She will be interred in Nanton with her husband.

It is our decision to hold her celebration of life gathering near her upcoming birthday in the summer, we feel this is best for us. If anyone is wishing to hold a service in her honor please feel free to do so.

Caring for the family is Lyle Reeves Funerals of High River (Craig Snodgrass) 403.652.4242.

# Tribute Wall

RC

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



ruby jane del corro - January 06, 2025 at 12:19 PM

RC

“ Grandma,  
When I think back on our time spent together, beautiful memories flood back of you. Knowing God with you. The way you would sing hymes with your beautiful voice, while cooking your amazing meals. I will remember your beautiful voice, your guidance in our family, your confidence and adventurous out look on life. Most of all I will remember and miss your loving smile and embrace. I will treasure all of the memories we have together. I love you forever and always.  
Love,  
Shadow-Rae



ruby jane del corro - January 06, 2025 at 12:09 PM

“ For Mama Esther

*For years, Mama Esther was the matriarch of our family and was always about tough love. I'm reminded of her whenever I'm tough with my own kids and it's now that I realize who I got it from. For as early as I can remember, they were an everyday part of my life. She and my uncle took care of me back in Ontario before we all moved to Calgary in the late 70's, and as an only child, it was nice to be part of a family with “siblings” like Ruby and Ray.*

*In the 80's, she and my late uncle, Papa Jess were entrepreneurs. They owned a laundromat and dry cleaning shop in Willow Park and gave me my first job when I was 13. Later in high school, they owned a gas station and cafe in Cardston where I also worked for a summer. The one thing I remember most about their days as business owners was the way they cared for their customers. They knew everyone by name, their families, their orders, and treated everyone like friends.*

*When it came time for us to have a business, it was important for me to be in a community we could actively be a part of. I wanted to have customers like they did, know all the names, remember their orders, and see their kids grow up. It's crazy what we've accomplished in all this time. It's easy to forget when you're preoccupied with all the day to day challenges how rich your life really is.*

*Life has not always been easy or pleasant to deal with. Growing up was difficult, but I always knew that she was always looking out for me with some stern advice. A lot of times, it was something I didn't want to hear. But she knew it was exactly what I needed to hear. I only have myself to blame for taking so long to listen, and Mama Es*

*to thank for never giving up.*

*Thank you so much for all you've done. Thanks for loving me, thanks for being so patient, and thank you for raising me like your own.*

*Jason Del Corro*



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**ruby jane del corro** - January 06, 2025 at 11:58 AM

DH

“ *She was such a strong lady who will be greatly missed.* ”



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**Darcy Hawes** - January 03, 2025 at 04:50 PM

KA

“ *Karen Arnaud lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Esther Raagas Del Corro* ”



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**Karen Arnaud** - January 02, 2025 at 05:40 PM

KA

“ *Kara lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Esther Raagas Del Corro*



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**Kara** - January 02, 2025 at 03:54 PM

RC

“ *Ruby Jane Del Corro lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Esther Raagas Del Corro*



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**ruby jane del corro** - January 02, 2025 at 03:25 PM

“ To my mother,

*I have your sweater; it still has the scent of you. I miss you. Our comfortable silence as we drove around doing my errands and me making you listen to 90's music. You just smiled and tapped your feet. In our togetherness and contentment in each other's company, your love and strength flowed from you. Our happiness in our solitude together and my hair always too messy for you.*

*I have your sweater; it has the strength of you. When I struggled in my differentness, to overcome, to pass, to fit in, to succeed, to learn from failure. When dad died, in your pain you eased mine. When my husband died in your wisdom you held tight until I could stand up again.*

*I have your sweater; it has the independence of you. From a young age you taught me reliance on myself. That I could depend on me. Fight for me. Proud for me. I have always been underestimated, you gave me the stoic resolve of, "watch me".*

*I have your sweater; it has the intelligence of you, the wisdom of you and the common sense of you. Look how far I made it in my journey and I'm still thankful.*

*I have your sweater; it has the kindness of you. As an adult I understand your sacrifices for me. The aches and pains of having to watch my stupidity and you made sure of the celebration of my successes.*

*I have always felt that no harm would come to me, that no event would happen that I couldn't withstand because a higher power was always there. It was you.*

*I have your sweater.*





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**Ruby Del Corro** - January 02, 2025 at 03:19 PM

RC

“ [https://m.facebook.com/story.php?story\\_fbid=pfbid0CzHLRBvr3oe9XHK9JJ6p65ft8cA7qrBYsAYXgTU8s2S7TaDGjTpwPMgtCU4uSzBBI&id=100004881367273](https://m.facebook.com/story.php?story_fbid=pfbid0CzHLRBvr3oe9XHK9JJ6p65ft8cA7qrBYsAYXgTU8s2S7TaDGjTpwPMgtCU4uSzBBI&id=100004881367273) ”

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**Ruby Del Corro** - January 02, 2025 at 03:12 PM