



Karen Dumler

August 11, 1934 - January 28, 2026

Karen Louise “Pettigrew” Dumler passed peacefully with her son, Doug, by her side, on Wednesday, January 28th, 2026. She was preceded in death by her two children, David Dumler and Jai Beth Frederking, her husband, Buddy, and her parents, two brothers, and sister. She is survived by her son, John “Doug”, his wife, Laura, and his bonus daughter, Diane; seven grandchildren; seventeen great-grandchildren; and numerous great-great grandchildren. There will be Celebrations of Life at the Fort Collins Town Church and the Fellowship Church in Dighton, dates pending.

Karen was born on 08/11/1934 in Dighton, Kansas. Her mother, Lillian, worked hard to provide for the family after her father left. Karen grew up in a strict but loving, modest home, and graduated from Dighton High School. Shortly after, she married Buddy Dumler. They lived in Hawaii for a time while Buddy was in the Navy before moving back to Dighton. They had three children, Doug, David, and Jai Beth. Karen worked several jobs in Dighton by her most satisfying career was the 20+ years that she cooked at the schools in Dighton. She was very involved with her Bible Fellowship Church family. When asked recently how she would like to be remembered, she said “My love for Jesus, my family, and my love for my friends – in that order.”

Her three children married and gave Karen six grandchildren, which she could not get enough of. When the time came, she and Buddy retired from their

glass business where they made beautiful stained-glass windows. They moved to Colorado where Karen got involved with the Town Church and enjoyed playing bridge with her friends. Everywhere she went, she made friends. Karen was a very special woman to everyone she met. She was a great cook, and she made the best cinnamon rolls and poppy-seed rolls around.

Tribute Wall

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“Buddy and Karen made us a beautiful stained glass replica of our cat “Checkers”. We still hang it in a place of honor in our Texas home. They also made glass icicles to hang on our Christmas tree. Each year I wrap them carefully, so as not to break. Every time I look at these articles, I think of how wonderful they both were. Fantastic neighbors... loved them each dearly.
Ira & Elaine Wallace.

Ira & Elaine Wallace - February 01 at 03:58 PM