

Dustin “Dusty” Lee Tatro was born on April 5, 1983, in Dickinson, ND, to Landis Tatro and Diane Green. In his early years, he moved with his mother to Milbank, SD, before settling in Wilmot, SD, where he attended school and later earned his GED.



Dusty worked for several businesses throughout his life: a cabinet shop in Sisseton, SD; the cheese factory in Milbank, SD; and Saputo in Big Stone City, SD. He also spent time helping on the Green family farms. Since 2010, Dusty made his home in Clinton, MN. He deeply enjoyed spending time with family and friends and had a special love for riding his Harley-Davidson motorcycle.

Dusty is survived by his sister, Shelby (Jonny) Ruhr of Wilmot, SD; four uncles: John (Rhonda Wellnitz) Green of Chokio, MN; Tom Green of Ortonville, MN; Tim Green of Minneapolis, MN; and Mike Green of Ortonville, MN; his great-uncle, Art Lee of Ortonville, MN; and cousins: Matt Green of Graceville, MN; and Sarah (William “Willy”) Paine of Gaylord, MN.

He was preceded in death by his father, Landis Tatro; his mother, Diane Green; his brother in infancy, Darrin Whempner; and his paternal and maternal grandparents.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

DUSTIN 'DUSTY' TATRO



WHO WAS BORN

April 5, 1983
Dickinson, North Dakota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

January 24, 2026
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

VISITATION

Wednesday, January 28, 2026
5:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m.
Prayer service at 7:00 p.m.
Mundwiler Funeral Home
Milbank, South Dakota

CLERGY

Pastor Thom Bowsher

SPECIAL SONG

“On Eagle’s Wings”

HONORARY URN BEARERS

Beloved Sister
Shelby Ruhr
Uncles
John Green | Tom Green | Tim Green | Mike Green

INURNMENT

At a Later Date
Mound Cemetery
Ortonville, Minnesota

APPRECIATION

Dusty’s family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.

Gone Riding

Don't cry for me, I still ride free,
with the wind upon my face,
leather in black, the sun on my back,
a priceless gift of God's grace.

I'll never grow old, on these streets of gold,
chasing a majestic sunset,
and I still recall, how I love you all,
sweet memories I won't forget.

And when your road ends, we'll meet again,
inside the Pearly Gates,
and we'll laugh awhile and go ride for miles,
but for now, Heaven can wait.

When you do get here, don't shed one tear,
and think that I'm in hiding,
just search Heaven's shore, where engines roar,
and you'll find that I've gone riding.

by David Ritter

Please use this QR Code to view
Dusty's online obituary and guestbook.
Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, SD

