

Beverly Irene Donner

was born on November 30, 1927 in Hettinger to Ernest and Florence (Hoveland) Donner. Bev grew up on a farm in Reeder but knew she was destined for the big city life. In preparation for this change in lifestyle she armed herself with a good education and strong work ethic. She attended country school south of New England. At the age of 16 she moved off the farm and into an apartment in town. Strong willed and unwilling to fail, she attended high school and worked as a waitress to afford living on her own. After graduating from high school in 1947, she moved to Dickinson where she attended Dickinson State Teachers College. In 1950, Robert (Bob) Weiler entered Bev's life. Bev worked in an office at a Montgomery Ward Department Store downtown where Bob noticed her, flawlessly dressed and always put together. Bev, on the other hand, found herself crossing to the other side of the street to avoid Bob. Although Bev didn't know Bob personally, she knew of him. She knew he was a "man about town" (his children refute this claim to this day) and a Catholic. That was all Bev, a stout Lutheran, needed to know to be sure they would never be a good fit. Besides, Bev had plans to move to Washington and start a life in the metropolitan area of Seattle with her sister Mavis. However, after quite a bit of persistence and romance, Bob proposed to Bev and she accepted. Bev joined the Catholic family before marrying Bob on May 24th, 1951. Their Catholic faith would prove to be a central pillar in their life through many happy and also trying times. Together they moved to Camp Rucker, Alabama where Bob was stationed during the Korean War. Bev soon found work at the Post Exchange Bank at Camp Rucker. In the 1950's it was not common, for a woman to be running a business. However, Bev was promoted to bank manager within a year of starting her position. While in Alabama, Bev and Bob were blessed with the birth their first son James (Jim) Weiler. In 1952, Bob was honorably discharged from the military and they returned to Dickinson where Bob made a name for himself in radio, entertainment and later, television. Bev enjoyed the formal attire when attending parties with Bob at the Elks Club and thrived as an entertainer of guests in their home. Bev had a keen eye for detail with every last napkin and candy dish being filled and perfectly placed. Bev was pleased with her family of three however, Bob had visions of filling a sports roster with the Weiler name. Bev soon became a mother not one or two, but six more times. Their family grew to include Pamela (Pam), Roberta

(Bobbi), Patricia (Patti), Kathy (...Kathy), Paul and David. Bev enjoyed staying at home to care for her children while they attended St. Patrick's Catholic grade school and later Trinity High School. She was a master seamstress, actually sewing clothes and formal dresses for her daughters, and a world class baker. She never much liked cooking but true to form she took the good with the bad. Once all her children were enrolled in school full-time, she re-entered the work force after a 20 year hiatus. She began working with the Federal Crop Insurance Program and later inherited their book of business and continued to run her own Federal Insurance Office. Bev retired in 1992 to travel more with Bob and enjoy spending time with her grandchildren now spread through North Dakota, South Dakota and Arizona. Bev would often be asked by her grandchildren "How old are you, Gramma?" and her answer was always 29. Bev had many ways to make her grandchildren feel loved, but the best was allowing them to watch cartoons and serve them a special treat of graham crackers with homemade frosting or caramel rolls, sometimes before dinner. Bev had an active volunteer life through the Catholic Daughters and Mrs. Jaycee's. She was also a member of several bridge clubs throughout town. Bev was a Eucharistic Minister at St. Patrick's Parish, and also served as Kitchen Chair for the Trinity Mardi Gras. As anyone involved with the Mardi Gras can appreciate, it is often a lot of "on your feet" work. Bev did this so graciously for three full days in high heel shoes on hard, tile floors. Bob and Bev were instrumental in the formation of Trinity High School and have been proud supporters throughout their lives. They were inducted into the Trinity Hall of Fame in 2015. After an six-year battle with dementia Bev gained her white robe from our heavenly Father. She undoubtedly asked if they had something a little more fitted and perhaps a winter white. She is survived by her husband of 68 years, Robert, children James (Deb) Weiler of Peoria, Arizona, Pamela of San Diego, CA, Roberta (Neil) Hauck of Richardton, Patricia (Clark) Crawford of Bismarck/Scottsdale, AZ, Kathy (Mike) Kiedrowski of Dickinson, Paul (Colleen) Weiler of Rapid City, South Dakota and David Weiler of Bismarck. She is also survived by 21, mostly mediocre, grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her parents Ernest and Florence, sister Betty Lein, brother Wallace Donner, and her nephew Wade Donner. The family requests memorials be sent to Trinity Catholic Schools, PO Box 1177, Dickinson, ND 58602-1177.

Bev Weiler

November 30, 1927 - November 19, 2019





Bev Weiler

FUNERAL MASS:

Wednesday, November 27, 2019 9:30 a.m.
St. Patrick's Catholic Church
Dickinson, North Dakota

ROSARY & VIGIL SERVICE:

Tuesday, November 26, 2019 6:00 p.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota
Deacon Bob Stockert

CELEBRATING:

Father Gregg Hochhalter

MUSIC:

Sandy Tibor
Trinity High School Choir

GIFT BEARERS:

Jen Haar	Annie Miller
Kaylea Crawford	Kirsten Adrion
Christa Kiedrowski	Bethany Hedlof
Lindsey Griffin	Lauren Weiler
McAyla Thompson	

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

Casey Weiler	Josh Weiler
Jason Weiler	

PALLBEARERS:

Ryan Hauck	Tanner Hegre
Cory Hauck	Clark James Crawford
Lee Kiedrowski	James Kiedrowski
Quincy Weiler	Ben Weiler
Evan Weiler	

INTERMENT:

North Dakota Veterans Cemetery
Dickinson, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at Stevenson Funeral Home
following the Funeral Mass.
Everyone is welcome.*

*When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared –
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds –
Miss me, but let me go.*