

Donald C. Schnaidt was born December 23, 1945 in Dickinson, ND to Carl and Ann (Clarys) Schnaidt. He attended school in Dickinson and Richardton, graduating in 1964. After high school, Don farmed and ranched together with his father on the family farm. Don, a self-taught mechanic, had a very strong work ethic and would always make himself available when family, neighbors, or friends needed his help. During his younger years, he enjoyed trapping and hunting, riding his motorcycle, and working on projects in his garage. Don enjoyed playing cards, growing his collection of miniature tractors and farm equipment, and most important a good laugh or joke when visiting with his friends. He was always a good steward of the farm animals and land. After retirement, he worked with his brother Frank in Dickinson for a period of time and then had more time to enjoy nature and the beautiful North Dakota sunrises and sunsets. Even though Don's last few years were challenging, he still managed to smile, make the best of things, and always enjoyed his visitors. Don is survived by his twin brother, Dave (Karen) of Sante Fe, NM, his brother Frank (Dorene) of Dickinson, ND and his sister, Kay (Rick) Baranko of Belfield, ND. Uncle Don will also be missed and remembered by his seven nieces, four nephews, six great nieces, and seven great nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, grandparents, relatives, and friends.

DON SCHNAIDT

DECEMBER 23, 1945 - DECEMBER 7, 2019



Don Schnaidt

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Monday, December 16, 2019 11:00 a.m.
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

OFFICIATING:

Bernie Krebs

READERS:

Kendra Baranko Theresa Moore
Jenny Larson

PALLBEARERS:

Tyler Schnaidt Dustin Schnaidt
Andrew Schnaidt Justin Edgell
Kade Larson Shaun Decker
Dan Clarys

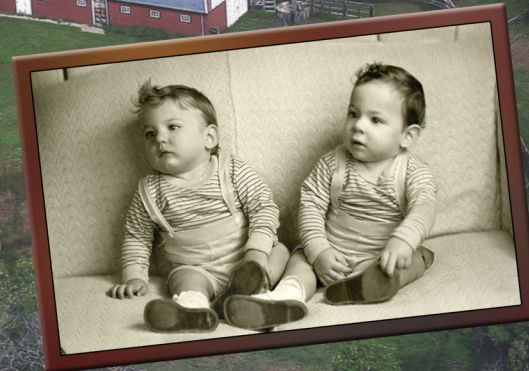
INTERMENT:

St. Patrick's Cemetery
Dickinson, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

Lunch will be served at Stevenson
Funeral Home Following the graveside service.
Everyone is welcome.



In Memory

When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the
years.

But start out bravely with a gallant smile;

And for my sake and in my name

Live on and do all things the same;

Feed not your loneliness on empty days,

But fill each waking hour in useful ways,

reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer

And I in turn will comfort you and

hold you near;

And never, never be afraid to die,

For I am waiting for you in the sky!