

## William "Bill" Schumacher

passed away Saturday, June 13, 2020 at the Marian Manor after a short hard battle with brain cancer. He was born July 23, 1963 in Bismarck to Konston and Laurretta (Freitag) Schumacher. He was the youngest of eight children and was always picked on by his older brothers. He graduated from Glen Ullin High School in 1981. After high school he moved to Bismarck for work. He returned to Glen Ullin and continued working for various trucking and contracting businesses before injuring his back. He is survived by his mother, Laurretta of Glen Ullin; brothers, Alvin of Havre, MT, Charlie (Pam) of Hebron, Robert of Glen Ullin; sisters, Marge (Robert) Thomas of Glen Ullin, Carletta (Terry) Meuchel of Hebron; numerous nieces and nephews; aunt, Alberta (Robert) Schutt of Beulah. He is preceded in death by his father, Konston Schumacher; brothers, Jeffery Schumacher, Donald Schumacher; and nephew, Jeremy Schumacher.

# William "Bill" Schumacher



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## **FUNERAL MASS:**

Wednesday, June 17, 2020 10:00 am  
Sacred Heart Catholic Church  
Glen Ullin, North Dakota

## **CELEBRATING:**

Father Kregg Hochhalter  
Deacon Lance Gartner

## **READER:**

Tara Gaugler  
Shantel Breker

## **MUSIC:**

Nancy Morman  
Glory and Praise

## **PALLBEARERS:**

All of Bill's Nephews and Family

## **INTERMENT:**

Sacred Heart Cemetery  
Glen Ullin, North Dakota

## **ARRANGEMENTS BY:**

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Glen Ullin, North Dakota



*Death is nothing at all . . . .*

*I have only slipped away into the next room.  
I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each  
other, that we still are.  
Call me by my old familiar name,  
speak to me in the  
easy way which you always use.  
Put no difference  
in your tone, wear no forced air  
of solemnity or sorrow.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the  
little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household  
word that it always  
was, let it be spoken without effect,  
without the trace of a shadow on it.  
Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it  
ever was; there is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because  
I am out of sight?  
I am waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very  
near, just round the corner.  
All is well . . . .*

*Henry Scott Holland*