

TODD ALLEN DECKER was born on August 24, 1965 in Dickinson, the son of Arthur and Donna Mae (Schmidt) Decker. He grew up on the family farm 12 miles south of South Heart. He attended school in South Heart graduating in 1984. After graduation he started his career in the power line industry and later worked for Northern Improvement for 20 plus years. In 2002, Todd married Joyce Benz at St. Mary's Catholic Church in New England. The couple was blessed with a daughter, Kayla. Todd was a member of the National Rifle Association and Pheasants Forever. He was a great cook and was famous for his Christmas fudge. He also enjoyed collecting coins. Todd was very fond of his Grand Cat, Rune. Todd was a loyal friend and enjoyed spending time with his friends and family especially time spent with his daughter, Kayla. Todd enjoyed living life to the fullest by working, hunting, and fishing with a passion for making fishing lures. Todd is survived by his wife, Joyce; daughter, Kayla; parents, Arthur and Donna; siblings, Kimberly (Dean) Kostelecky of Bozeman, MT, Bruce Decker of South Heart, Bryan (Natasha) Decker of Dickinson; nieces and nephews, Josh, Brooklyn, Sierra, Savannah, Aria, Taya, Mika. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Jerome and Anna Decker, John and Barbara Schmidt; brother, Michael Decker.



Todd Decker

August 24, 1965 - June 16, 2020





Todd Decker

FUNERAL MASS:

Saturday, June 20, 2020 10:00 am
St. Joseph's Catholic Church
Dickinson, North Dakota

ROSARY & VIGIL SERVICE:

Friday, June 19, 2020 6:00 pm
Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota
Deacon Al Schwindt

CELEBRATING:

Father Keith Streifel
Father Gary Benz

READERS:

Jami Benz
JoAnn Decker

GIFT BEARERS:

Brooklyn Decker
Aria Decker
Taya Decker

PALLBEARERS:

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|---------------|--------------|
| Blaine Decker | Bryan Decker |
| Chris Miller | Clint Heim |
| Josh Braddock | Todd Tooze |
| Curtis Benz | |

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

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|------------|-------------|
| Corey Moho | Dave German |
| Josh Tooze | |

INTERMENT:

St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery
South Heart, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

God Saw

He was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be,

So He put His arms
Around him

And whispered,
"Come with Me."

With tearful eyes
We watched him suffer
And saw him fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
We could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating.

Hard-working hands to rest;
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best

