In Loving Memory Of

Duane Howard Schmid

October 29, 1924 – Birtsell Township, ND March 1, 2019 – Carrington, ND

VISITATION

Monday, March 4, 2019 ~ 9:00AM-5:00PM Evans Funeral Home Carrington, ND

FUNERAL SERVICE

Tuesday, March 5, 2019 – 11:00AM Federated Church UCC/UMC Carrington, ND

> OFFICIATING Rev. Rick Loewen

MUSIC

Clara Edwardson ~ Organist Jessica Ostrom ~ Soloist

CASKET BEARERS

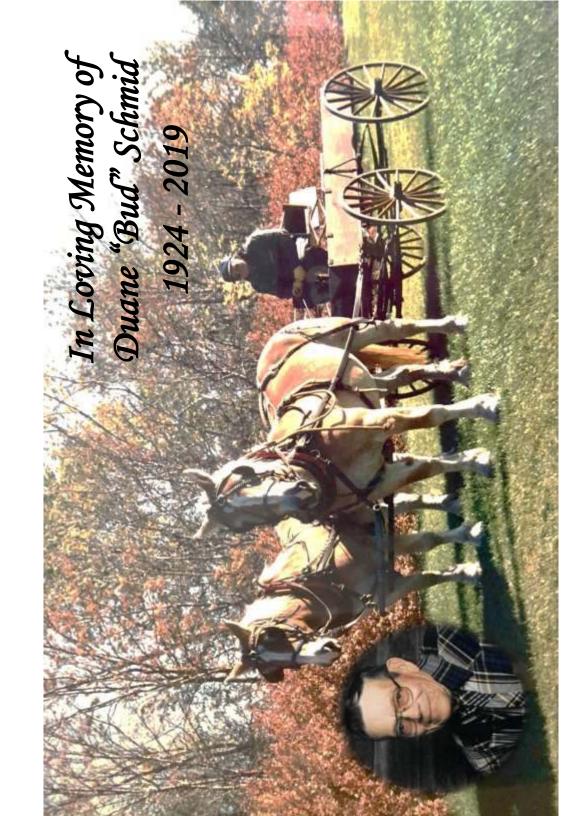
John Holth, Jim Holth, Dale Rosenberg, Howard Nelson, Joe Schmaltz, Don Schmid

HONORARY BEARERS

Bud's Grandchildren Amber Mulnik, Lea Quam, John Toney, Toni Hruby, Patrick Schmid, Lynzie Schmid, Tyler Schmid and the Circle Trail Riders

> BURIAL Barlow Cemetery Barlow, ND

Arrangements by
Evans Funeral Home – Carrington & New Rockford, ND
www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com



Duane "Bud" Howard Schmid, age 94 of Barlow ND, passed away on Friday, March 1, 2019 at Golden Acres Manor in Carrington with his son Mike and daughter-in-law Danette by his side.

Bud was born on October 29, 1924 to Samuel and Dorothy (Johansen) Schmid at the Schmid homestead farmhouse. Even before he was out of diapers, Bud was riding horses. He would ride horse over two miles to Birtsell Township Country School each morning with his brothers. He had many stories of growing up on the farm and attending country school. Eventually, Bud and a couple young neighbors rented an apartment in Carrington so they could attend high school. He played football until he broke his leg and graduated from Carrington High School in 1942.

Bud met the love of his life, Helen McCleery, at a dance in Edmunds, ND and they were married on October 14, 1947. The newlyweds honeymooned in Seattle and made their first home together in Jamestown, ND where Bud worked at Olson's Mobile gas station. He and Helen later moved to Carrington and, along with brother Fritz, they purchased the Highway Standard gas station. Years later, Bud and Helen started farming in Birtsell Township. Eventually, they returned to the Schmid Family Homestead. They loved and raised their daughter Dawn and son Michael on the farm along with many animals.

Bud truly loved his family with all of his heart. He took pleasure in teaching everyone of the kids to wink, and would request a wink back. Bud always had time for them; his laugh, hardy greetings, and smile was shared freely with everyone. His laughter and smile will be deeply missed.

Bud was very active in the growth and activities of the Barlow community. He was a member of the community council, elevator board, cemetery association, and community theater. Bud was a cast member in several productions and was a dedicated director for nine years on the North Dakota Grain Dealers Association.

He had a love of animals, especially horses. Bud and Helen were charter members of the Circle Trail Riders and shared the love of horses on those trail rides with so many children. He issued many teamster drivers licenses that are still cherished by many. Bud and Helen were also long time members of Custers Memorial 7th Cavalry Unit Company C.

Bud even gave Governor Guy a ride down Main Street in Carrington during a 4th of July parade with his mule and buggy team. In addition, Bud and his son Mike frequently gave sleigh rides to kids in surrounding communities for Santa Days.

Bud is survived by his son Micheal (Danette) of Carrington, seven grandchildren, Amber (Matt) Mulnik of Cedar Rapids, IA, John Toney of Sallisaw, OK, Patrick (Lindsey OneBear) Schmid, Devils Lake, ND, Lea (Lance) Quam of Wilton, ND, Toni (Jeremy) Hruby of Wilton, ND, Lynzie (Micheal Speldrich) Schmid of Sheyenne, ND and Tyler Schmid of Devils Lake, ND, 20 great grandchildren, and a great-great grandchild, brother Donald Schmid of Jamestown, ND, and sister Barbara (Joseph) Fugure of Fargo, ND; two sisters-in-law, Dora Montgomery and Pat McCleery both of Carrington.

He was greeted in Heaven by his parents, his wife Helen of 47 years, daughter Dawn (Lloyd) Toney, an infant daughter, an infant great granddaughter, and two brothers Fritz and Harold Schmid.

Bud lived 94 years and we will cherish his memories for a lifetime.

God Saw He Was Getting Tired

God saw he was getting tired And a cure was not to be So He put His arms around him And whispered, "Come to 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 put to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.