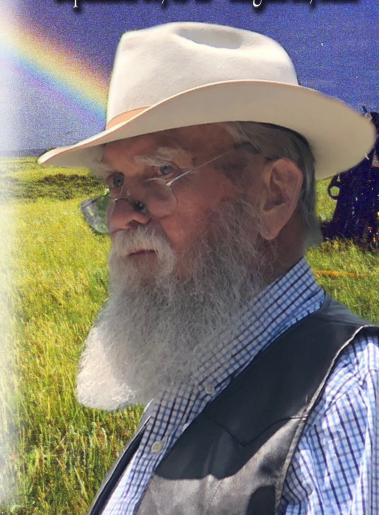
Fred Dohrmann was born September 17, 1942 in a house in Richardton, the son of Clarence and Lorraine (Marcusen) Dohrmann. He was raised on his grandpa's farm and attended a one room country school for 8 years before attending and graduating from Taylor Public School. He continued his education at NDSU, where he met the love of his life, Barbara Faye Johnston, while earning his Bachelor's Degree in Agriculture and Master's Degree in Economics. Following their marriage, the couple moved to his farm in Taylor. Fred and Barb were blessed with four children, Jackie, Joshua, Jeremy and Jason. His life revolved around his family, faith and the farm. He farmed and ranched, starting feeder cattle on his farm and then sending them to South Dakota and Kansas to have them finished for slaughter. Fred was an amazing caretaker during Barb's illness before her death in 2016. He played an active role in the community, serving as a member of the board of directors for NCDC as well as West Plains Electric. Fred enjoyed traveling with Barb, woodworking and gardening with his grandson Bo, and attending cowboy poetry readings in WY, NE, and MT. He loved visiting history museums. Fred is survived by his children, Jackie (Tracey) Hoff, Joshua (Amy), Jeremy, and Jason, all of Dickinson; four grandchildren, Amber (Kyle) Kuntz, Beaudi, Rylie, and Ian; four greatgrandchildren, Ava, Brody, Finley and Grayson; and siblings, Sarah (Curtis) Jossart, Louisa (Sherman) Severson, Mary (Paul) Krienke, Rachel (Robert) Haddon, and John (Deb) Dohrmann. He is preceded in death by his wife, Barb; granddaughter, Ashley Marie Hoff; and parents, Clarence and Lorraine.



Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be, A resting place along the road, To sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, Different paths along the way, We all were meant to learn some things, But never meant to stay... Our destination is a place, Far greater than we know. For some the journey's quicker, For some the journey's slow. And when the journey finally ends, We'll claim a great reward, And find an everlasting peace, Together with the lord - Author unknown

In Loving Memory Fred Dohrmann September 17, 1942 - August 10, 2021





A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me. Remember the best times. the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions. no matter how small. Go on with your life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we're together again.

- Author Unknown



I have no greater joy than to hear that my children are walking in the truth.

3 John 1:4





Fred Dohrmann

MEMORIAL SERVICE:

Tuesday, August 17, 2021 6:00 pm Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota

OFFICIATING:

Pastor Scott Skones

MUSIC:

Connie Gjermundson The Paulson Sisters

PALLBEARERS:

Josh Dohrmann
Bo Hoff
Tracey Hoff
Ian Dohrmann
Jason Dohrmann

INTERMENT:

Immanuel Cemetery Taylor, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home Dickinson, North Dakota

Coffee and cookies will be served in the fellowship room following the memorial service.

Everyone is welcome.