

**Mike Renner** was born on December 5, 1925. He was the oldest of eight children born to Christ and Anna Hoerner Renner Smith. Mike was raised on the family farm south of Glen Ullin, ND, where he attended farm school through the eighth grade. When Mike was eighteen he left the family farm and joined the U.S. Army and served during the Korean War. Mike was very proud to serve in the U.S. Military. Upon his discharge he worked various jobs until he was hired by the Burlington Northern Santa Fe Railroad where he worked with the Bridge Builders until his retirement. Mike is an honorary member of the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way, which he was also honored to be. Mike loved to dance and you could always find him at the St. Anthony Club on Saturday nights. Mike married later in his life and to that union a son was born whom they named Patrick. Patrick was the love and joy in his life. Mike passed away on November 4, 2021 at the age of 95. Mike is survived by his son Pat; sister Martha Marquart; and numerous nieces and nephews. Mike is preceded in death by his parents Christ and Anna; sisters Florence (Paul) Berger, Elaine Renner, Anna (Otto) Hoerner; brothers Leo (Agnes) Renner, Jake (Sandy) Renner, and Joe Renner.



# Mike Renner

December 5, 1925 - November 4, 2021



# Mike Renner

## LITURGY OF THE WORD:

Friday, November 12, 2021 9:30 am  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## VISITATION:

Friday, November 12, 2021 8:30 - 9:30 am  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## OFFICIATING:

Deacon Ron Keller

## URNBEARERS:

All of Mike's Family

## MILITARY HONORS:

Mandan VFW Post 707  
American Legion Post 40

## INURNMENT:

Friday, November 12, 2021 2:00 pm CT  
North Dakota Veterans Cemetery  
Mandan, North Dakota  
Father Todd Kreitinger

## ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served in the fellowship room  
following the Liturgy of the Word.  
Everyone is welcome.*



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.