



Donald Lee Schroeder, son of Adolph and Clara (Klutman) Schroeder, was born June 2, 1941, on a farm near Inwood, Iowa. He attended a one-room schoolhouse through the eighth grade, having the same teacher, Flo Jacobson, all the way. Don graduated from Inwood High School in 1959. After graduation, he enjoyed farming and using John Deere equipment to do so. Don enjoyed the good

neighbors he had and working together with them while on the farm. In addition to farming, Don enrolled and served in the National Guard. Don married Alice McCaskey on January 7, 1983. In 2001, Don and Alice moved to Sioux Falls, South Dakota where Don drove for H&B Truck Line for 14 years. Together the couple were members of Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Sioux Falls. Alice died December 26, 2014. Don entered Dougherty House Hospice in Sioux Falls in July 2021 and passed away there on Friday, September 10 at the age of 80.

Don is survived by his two sisters, LaVonne (Paul) Harker and Diane Naatjes; niece, Dawn Meyer; two nephews, Dan Naatjes and Darin Naatjes; three step-children, Harold Pastian, Janice Sikkink, and Jeanne Pastian (Luis Cortes); and eight step-grandchildren, Justin Anderson, Ariel O'Donnell, Kristina Kringen, Shawn Pastian, Patricia Pastian, Vanessa Cortes, Brianna Cortes, and Nathan Cortes.

Preceding Don in death were his parents, Adolph and Clara; step-children, Patricia A. Pastian, Mike Pastian, Doug Pastian, and Jim Pastian; and step-granddaughter, Nicole Sikkink.

In Loving Memory
Donald Lee Schroeder
June 2, 1941 ~ September 10, 2021

MEMORIAL SERVICE

2:00 PM, Friday, September 17, 2021
Porter Funeral Home
Inwood, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Rev. Randy Gehring
Our Savior's Lutheran Church
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"Amazing Grace"
"How Great Thou Art"
"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jeanne Pastian ~ Luis Cortes
Jerry Ter Wee ~ Dawn Meyer
Dan Naatjes ~ Darin Naatjes

INURNMENT

Richland Cemetery
Inwood, Iowa

*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.*



1366

©MarkThomas
Printed in U.S.A.

