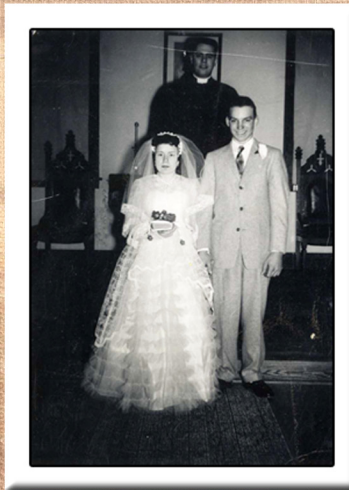


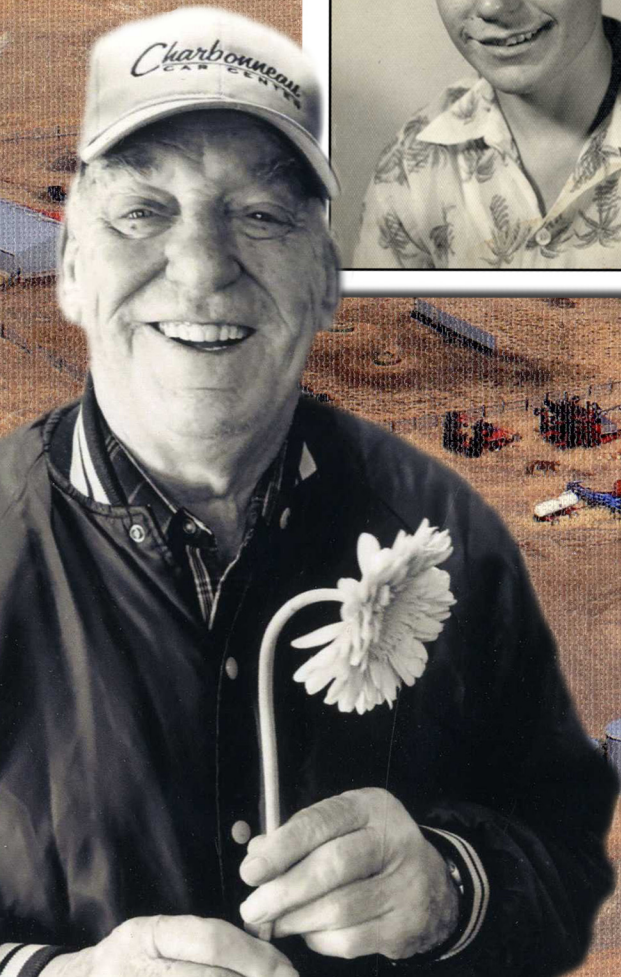
Richard Allen Hintz was born at home on February 14, 1940, the son of Louie and Lenora (Kohn) Hintz. As a young boy, he attended school through the ninth grade at Bentley and New Leipzig. Richard married Joan Hawn on January 17, 1958 in the Congregational Church in Mott. To this union, three daughters Lenora, Tammie, Melissa and one son Rickie were born. Richard was a farmer-rancher most of his life, something he loved dearly. One of Richard's favorite things to do was jump in his red semi, with his thermos full of coffee, lunchbox full of sandwiches and candy bars, and hit the road with one more load. He always claimed that he never slept better than he did in that semi sleeper. He also enjoyed driving in demolition derbys and even won first place. Auction sales, both farm and livestock, were an enjoyable pastime for him. Richard took time to enjoy life and family. He extended great love to his children and grandchildren. He proudly taught his children how to roller skate at the Burt Roller Skating Ring. After rollerskating he loved to join the other local farmers in a card game of Schmere. He was a great teaser with his sparkling blue eyes and his million dollar smile. Richard enjoyed taking naps with his grandkids, putting his big old bear arms around them and falling asleep before they would. He always looked forward to the holidays for the food, pinochle and taking that nap. Richard loved food, especially fried chicken and onion rings. When he was having a bad day, onion rings could always cheer him up! Richard took pleasure in playing pinochle, dealing blackjack, rodeos and his yearly trip to Las Vegas. Everybody referred to him as "PaPa" and he will be dearly missed. Richard is survived by his wife of 62 years, Joan; daughters, Lenora (Kyle) Mundstock of Bismarck, Tammie Hintz of New England; son, Rickie (Margo) Hintz of Bentley; daughter, Melissa (Terry) Kirschmann of Regent; ten grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents.



Richard Hintz

February 14, 1940 - January 16, 2021





Just a Farmer

“Just a farmer,” you said,
And I laughed ‘cause I knew
All the things that farmers
Must be able to do.
They must study the land,
then watch the sky
And figure just when
Is the right time and why -
To sow and to plant
to buy and to sell
To go to the market
With cattle and well -
You know the books
That farmers must keep
To pay all those taxes
And be able to sleep.
And you know the fixin’
That farmers must do
When machines like mad monsters
Blow a gasket or two
I guess when God needed
Folks to care for His earth
He chose “just farmers”
‘Cause he knew their true worth.

Helen G. Coon

Richard Hintz

PRIVATE FUNERAL SERVICE:

Wednesday, January 20, 2021 1:00 pm

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

FAMILY VISITATION:

Wednesday, January 20, 2021

12:00 pm - 1:00 pm

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

OFFICIATING:

Pastor Ron Dazell

READER:

Abigail Rohrer

PALLBEARERS:

Country House Staff

INTERMENT:

Regent Cemetery
Regent, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota