

Arnold Reisenauer was born in Dickinson on April 4, 1941, the son of George and Catheren "Katie" (Olheiser) Reisenauer. He grew up and attended school in Dickinson. Arnold married Rita Wandler at St. Joseph's Catholic Church on September 29, 1962. To this union, Brenda, Dean and Brian were born. Ike worked at Badinger Sand & Gravel for eight years before he became a Foreman at Fisher Sand & Gravel, where he worked for the next 45 years. He had a special interest in car shows and hot rods, especially his red 1951 Mercury. He also enjoyed traveling. Ike was a member of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Prairie Cruisers, NDSRA, MSRA and the Good Guys. Ike is survived by his wife, Rita of Dickinson; daughter, Brenda (Larry) Sand of Dickinson; son, Brian (Dawn) Reisenauer of Dickinson; grandchildren, Nicole, Mathew, and Alexander. He was preceded in death by his parents, George & Katie; son, Dean Reisenauer; brothers, Mike, Walter, Pete, Ralph, Eugene, Paul and Philip Reisenauer, Jim Pope; sisters, Maggie Roshau, Irene Olheiser, Rosie Zentner and Clara Hanel.



# Arnold "Ike" Reisenauer

April 4, 1941 - February 27, 2022



# Arnold "Ike" Reisenauer

## FUNERAL MASS

Thursday, March 3, 2022 1:00 pm  
St. Joseph's Catholic Church  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## ROSARY & VIGIL

Wednesday, March 2, 2022 6:00 pm  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota  
Deacon Jerry Volk

## CELEBRATING

Father Keith Streifel

## MUSIC

Angela Reiter

## READERS

Larry Sand

## SERVERS

Mathew Reisenauer    Alex Reisenauer

## PALLBEARERS

Mathew Reisenauer    John Miller  
Lyle Hecker    John Wegleitner  
John Heidt    John Hoyt

## INTERMENT

St. Joseph's Cemetery  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## ARRANGEMENTS BY

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the church  
following the committal service.  
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.*