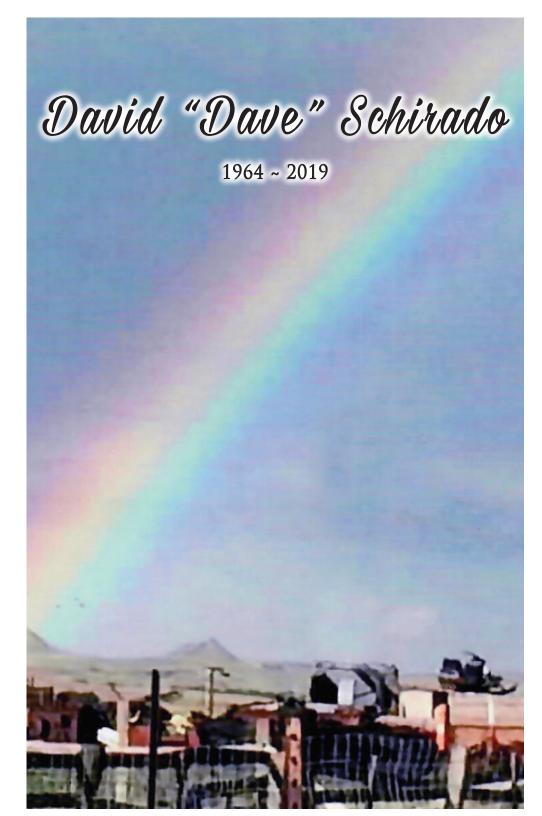
Dave

Our lives are not measured by the number of breaths we take along the way; but by the moments and memories that take our breath away. The moments and memories we have of Dave will forever in our hearts be kept; and the memory of what a special man he was we never will forget. We remember what a loving son he was to his mom and dad; and they knew they'd been blessed with the best son who made their hearts so glad. We remember the loving husband he was to his beautiful bride Carrie; and what a supportive father he was to Derrick, Kristen, Lindsey, and Tommy. They were his pride and joy; you could always see it on his face, and no one loved their papa more than little Paisley Grace. The memory of his laughter will brighten even our darkest days, and we will even laugh out loud remembering his jokester ways. "If it ain't red, keep it in the shed", we remember him always saying; and you must remember to never disturb him when the Green Bay Packers were playing. And who could ever forget his obsession with old Chevys and Mountain Dew or forget the fact that there was nothing for others he simply would not do. Even if he was working on his favorite red Farmalls, if something needed fixing, he was always there for us to call. We can see him tinkering in his shop and fixing something for a friend, and we remember that his generosity to others really had no end. We can see him with his family on a beautiful summer night; making memories with those he loved around a campfire light. And even though God has called him home to his eternal rest, we realize that by knowing him, we were truly blessed. That is the wonderful thing about memories: they are ours to cherish forever, and to remind others to cherish all their time they have together. Everyday new memories of Dave we will continue in our hearts to find; and memories of Dave will fill the hearts of those that are left behind. For memories of our loved ones are truly God's beautiful way of helping us remember that they are truly never far away.







Loving Husband

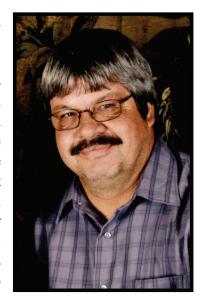
Proud Father





Dave Schirado, 55, of Glen Ullin, passed away November 1, 2019 at a Fargo hospital.

Dave was born October 27, 1964 to Thomas "Clinny" and Kathy (Kastner) Schirado in Bismarck. He grew up in Glen Ullin and graduated from Glen Ullin High School. Dave then worked various jobs around the area until he began his full-time career with the Department of Transportation. Dave also did many small engine repair jobs on the side. On September 23, 1995, Dave married the love of his life, Carrie Duppong. To this union Dave gained his oldest son, Derrick, and he and Carrie had two more children, Lindsey and Tommy.



A true jack of all trades, Dave worked on anything and everything and was a hardworking man that will be fondly remembered for his laugh. Dave loved his red tractors and he and Carrie enjoyed going camping together. Most of all, he was a proud father and a very proud "Papa" to his beloved granddaughter, Paisley.

Dave is survived by his wife, Carrie, of Glen Ullin; mother, Kathy Schirado, of Glen Ullin; son, Derrick (Kristen) Duppong, of Mandan; daughter, Lindsey Schirado, of Moorhead, MN; and youngest son, Tommy Schirado, of Glen Ullin; his granddaughter, Paisley Duppong. He is also survived by his brother, Bill Schirado, of Plymouth, MN; sisters; Lisa (Mike) Daoust, of Bloomington, MN and Laurie (Dr. Scott) Charette, of Grand Forks; nephew, Casey Winckler, of Beulah; nieces, LaiKyn (Monte) Nilsen, of New Salem and Olivia and Autumn Charette, of Grand Forks; father-in-law, Wilbert "Shorty" Duppong, of Glen Ullin; mother-in-law, Vivian Bleth, of Glen Ullin; and sister-in-law, Mary (Jerry) Winckler-Beierlein, of Glen Ullin.

He was preceded in death by his father; brother-in-law, Curt Winckler; and sister-in-law, Melissa Duppong.

Please go to www.BuehlerLarson.com to share memories of Dave.