

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Dorothy "Dottie" Ann Prasnicki

WHO WAS BORN

May 29, 1933

Roberts County, South Dakota

CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

January 26, 2024

Milbank, South Dakota

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Saturday, February 3, 2024

10:30 a.m.

St. Charles Catholic Church
Big Stone City, South Dakota

CELEBRANT

Father Brian Eckrich

MUSICIANS

Paula Rausch, Guitarist

Peyten Wiese, Vocalist

URN BEARERS

Scott Wiese | Lynette Fries | Derek Prasnicki | Shawn Prasnicki
Reed Prasnicki | Tyler Prasnicki | Mike Wiese

HONORARY BEARERS

Grandchildren, Great-Grandchildren, Great-Great-Grandchildren
All Square Dance Friends

INURNMENT

St. Charles Cemetery
Big Stone City, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Dorothy's family is grateful for your attendance at this Mass.
Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.

Following the graveside service, please join the family for
food and fellowship in the church dining room.

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota



Come With Me

*God saw she was getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around her and He whispered, "Come with me."
With tearful eyes we watched her suffer and slowly fade away.
Although we love her dearly, we would not make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands did rest.
God gave us tears to ease the pain when he took from us the best!*



In Loving Memory



Dorothy "Dottie" Prasnicki

1933 - 2024



Dorothy Ann (Van Hout) Prasnicki was born on May 29, 1933, in Roberts County, SD, to Peter and Charlotte (Henkels) Van Hout. She attended two years of country school, eight years in Big Stone City, and two years in Ortonville, MN, graduating in 1951.

Dottie was baptized and confirmed in the Catholic faith at St. Charles Catholic Church of Big Stone City. Dottie met the love of her life, Henry "Hank" Prasnicki, and they were married on

November 10, 1951, at St. John's Catholic Church in Ortonville, MN. They dairy farmed together for many years. In 1977, they started square dancing and danced at many square dancing clubs in surrounding states. Dottie and Hank established a square dance clothing business in the early 1980s, Dottie's Dancewear, and traveled with the shop to North Dakota, Minnesota, South Dakota, and Wyoming.

Dottie was the state secretary/treasurer of South Dakota Square Dance Association for many years. They belonged to the Old Mill Twirlers. Dottie was a great cook and baker. She loved cooking for Hank and company. Pies were her specialty. When she was losing her eyesight, Hank would read the recipes for her.

Dottie was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, great-great-grandmother, and sister, and she enjoyed being surrounded by her family. She was so proud to show them off! She loved all the little parties that were held at the log cabin that her son and daughter-in-law, Randy and Jackie, built. She was an avid Vikings fan and loved doing the victory dance with her son, Rod, and grandson, Shawn. Dottie had a special bond with her sisters. They enjoyed many card games of Canasta and making delicious food.

Dottie is survived by her five children: Rick (Jill) Prasnicki of Haslett, MI; Sheryl (Roger) Wiese of Greenleaf, WI; DeWayne (Mary) Prasnicki of Sartell, MN; Rod (Lori) Prasnicki of Big Stone City, SD; and Randy (Jackie) Prasnicki of Big Stone City, SD; 23 grandchildren; 51 great-grandchildren; two great-great-grandchildren; sister, Diane (Vince) Kvidera of Ortonville, MN; and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 66 years, Hank; her parents: Pete and Charlotte; sisters: Viola Hansen, Gladys Van Stralen, Marie Giessinger, and Georgetta Giessinger; brother, Glen Van Hout; and infant granddaughter, Cheyenne.



The Moment That You Died

The moment that you died
my heart was torn in two
one side filled with heartache
the other died with you.

I often lie awake at night
when the world is fast asleep, and
take a walk down memory lane
with tears upon my cheeks.

Remembering you is easy
I do it everyday
but missing you is heartache
that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart
and there you will remain
until the joyous day arrives
that we will meet again.

~ Unknown ~

