

**Keith Phillip DeVillers** was born on October 16, 1934, to Phillip and Agnes DeVillers in Kensal, ND. He attended elementary school, junior high and graduated from Kensal High School in 1952.

He was very proud of his life in Kensal, ND. He was always telling stories of working on the farm, helping his father on the rural mail route, taking care of his sister, singing in the choir, playing basketball, working at the farm implement dealership, cleaning cars for the Chevrolet Dealer and serving the Lord as altar boy at St. Johns' Catholic Church.

Keith was joined in marriage with grade school sweetheart, Joyce Arlene Fredrickson on October 18, 1952, in Kensal, ND. Their journey in life started at NDSU where Keith attended class from 1952 to 1954. In the fall of 1954 they moved to Milwaukee, Wisconsin where Keith attended The University of Marquette, School of Dentistry. During the period of his education at Marquette, Keith and Joyce added a daughter (Jackie) and son (Jeffrey) to the family just to keep things interesting.

Keith graduated from Marquette School of Dentistry as a Doctor of Dental Surgery of which he was very proud.

After graduation, Keith and Joyce decided to move back to North Dakota to raise their young family. Keith started his dental practice in Valley City, ND in 1958. Life's journey took them to a beautiful home on 6th Avenue where their family grew with the addition of a daughter (Barbara) and a son (Damon). Their full life was filled with gardening, running a business and raising a young family.

Keith taught us all that God and family will always be the most important thing in our lives. Even with his last words, he told us that he was going to soon see his departed family and wait for the rest of us all in heaven. We all know he will be God's ultimate greeter and the first one we will see whenever we get to the gates.

The family would like to thank all the staff at Sanford Hospital of Fargo, St Francis Medical Center in Breckenridge and St Catherine's Care Facility of Wahpeton for the wonderful care they provided our father. We would also like to thank our friends and neighbors for all their kind thoughts and prayers.

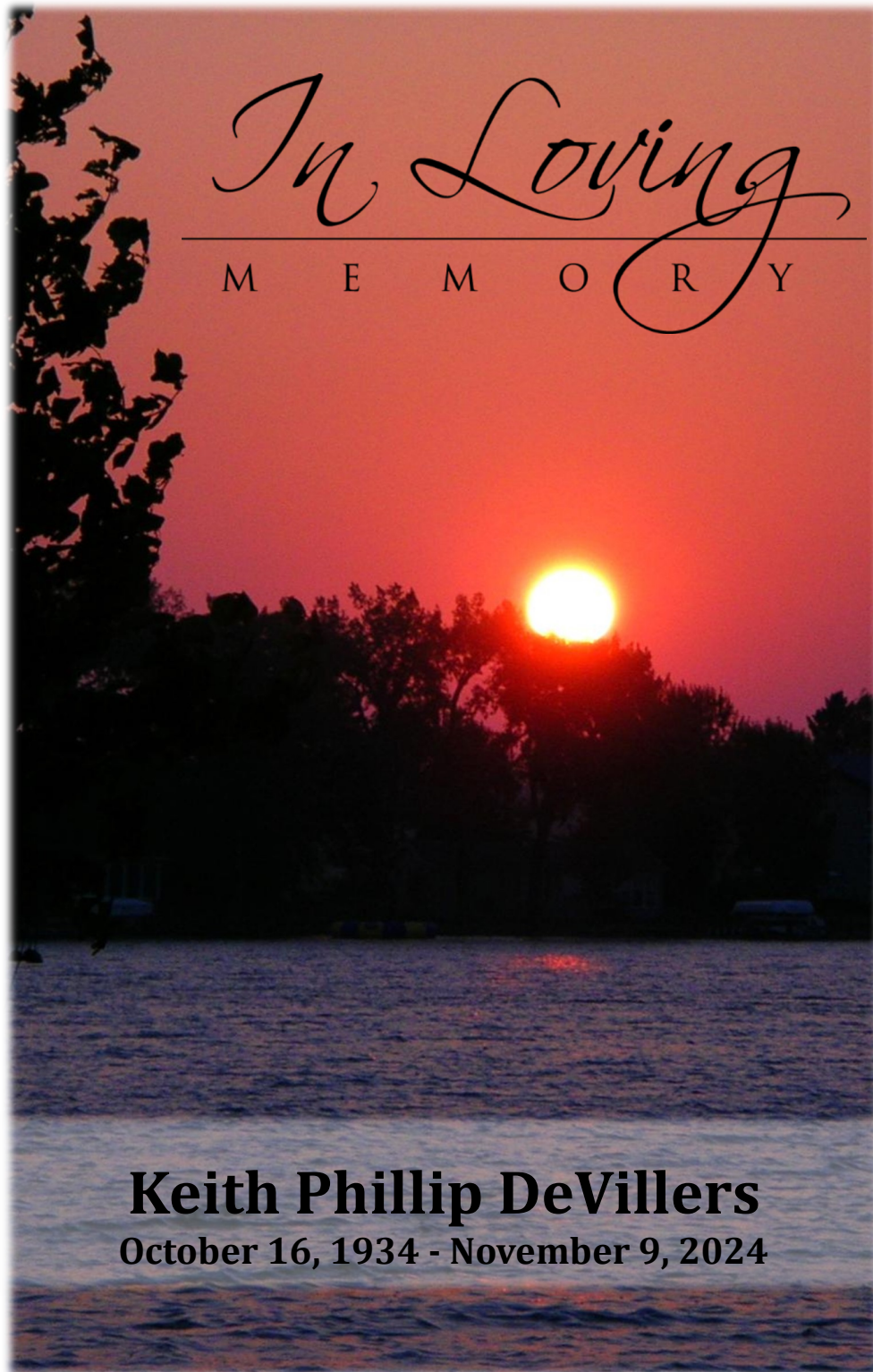
Keith is survived by his wife of 72 years, son Jeffrey DeVillers, daughter Barbara (Roger) Eckert, and son Damon (Sandy) DeVillers. Grandchildren, Danielle and Nicholas DeVillers, Scott (Amanda Fry) Eckert and Ashley (Brad) Aschnewitz, Megan, Jessica, and Cassie DeVillers. Five great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Sister-in-law Karen (Ken) Witt and many Nieces and Nephews.

He was welcomed into Heaven by his parents Phillip and Agnes, Ted and Erma Fredrickson, two daughters Vicki and Jacqueline DeVillers, brother Kenneth DeVillers, sister-in-law Harriet DeVillers, sister Karen DeVillers, brothers-in-law Otis Hoggarth and Eugene Briss and sister-in-law Shirley Briss.

Memorials may be directed to The Open Door Center of Valley City or to a charitable organization of your choice.



For complete obit scan QR Code





# KEITH PHILLIP DEVILLERS

## Age

90 Years | 24 Days

## Mass of Christian Burial

11 AM | Saturday, November 16, 2024  
St. John's Catholic Church | Wahpeton, North Dakota

## Celebrant

Fr. Paul Kuhn

## Organist

Pat Keaveny

## Cantor

Brian Olsen

## Special Music

Gene Okerlund - "What A Wonderful World"  
Jean Hanson & Perry Kleven - "When The Saints Go Marching In"  
Sandy DeVillers - "Misty"

## Congregational Hymns

"City Of God" | "I Am The Bread Of Life" | "In The Garden"  
"Song Of Farewell" | "When The Saints Go Marching In"

## Honorary Pallbearer

Woody Strauss

## Active Pallbearers

Nicholas DeVillers | Joel DeVillers | Greg DeVillers  
Kerry Briss | Jack Borgen | Ed Straus

## Interment

Calvary Cemetery | Wahpeton, North Dakota

## Gone Fishing

*If someone should ask for me,  
tell 'em heaven is where I'll be.  
I've finished all my life's chores,  
and now I fish on heaven's shores.*

*The view is grand and the fishing's great,  
but I yearn for you as I wait.  
I'll save a spot on the river's bend,  
for all those I call family and friends.*

*But for now, sail out to sea,  
and make a cast in memory,  
To all the good times from the past,  
so the memories will ever last.*

*And if the fish no longer bite  
or seem no longer worth the fight,  
because it's me that you are missin',  
don't worry – be glad-I've only gone fishin'.*

David Ritter