In Loving Memory of

Clyde Dallas Heinle

May 2, 1955 ~ *April 11, 2024*

Prayer Service

Thursday, April 18, 2024 • 7:00 PM CT

Parkway Funeral Service • 2330 Tyler Pkwy

Bismarck, North Dakota

Funeral Service

Friday, April 19, 2024 • 1:30 PM CT

Flasher High School New/South Gymnasium • 206 3rd Ave E

Flasher, North Dakota

Interment

Monday, April 22, 2024 • 10:30 AM CT

First Congregational United Cemetery

Hebron, North Dakota

Prelude Ona Bures
Funeral Processional "Borning Cry" Sara Schmidt

Invocation

Call to Worship

Prayer

Reading of the Obituary

Special Music "In the Garden" Led by Sara Schmidt Scriptures read by Rev. Dale Carmen Psalm 23: 1-6

Mark 13:32-36 Gayla, Cadee, Darbee Heinle

Rev. Marcy Dawson

Message

Sharing Memories

Prayer/Lord's Prayer

Music "On Eagle's Wings" Congregation

Affirmation of Faith

Announcement

Commendation Benediction

Recessional "Take it Easy" The Eagles

Officiant Pastor Marcy Dawson

Casket Bearers Dean Streyle, Jerome Slag, Brian Nieuwsma, Brad Townsend, Paul Unruh, Wes Frederick, Hunter Frederick, Landon Frederick, Tyler Polensky, Brandon Meyer, Trevor Goetzfridt

Following the funeral service, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship at the Branded Bar and Grill.



Clyde Dallas Heinle, age 68 of Flasher, ND died at home, Thursday, April 11, 2024 due to a very sudden illness.

Clyde was born May 2, 1955, the only son and youngest child of Edward and Susan (Fischer) Heinle. He and his three sisters grew up and attended school in Hebron, ND. He enjoyed baseball and played on intermural leagues. After graduating from Hebron in 1973, he attended college at Dickinson State University where he was a part of the baseball team as a walk-on catcher. During the summer, he worked at the Hebron brickyard. Clyde graduated from DSU in 1977 and started his 43-year teaching career in

Flasher as a math instructor.

Clyde was known as a human calculator, a proud Flasher Bulldog supporter with hundreds of students and athletes he was proud of. Some of his proudest moments as a coach were with the 2001 regional and 2005 state boy's basketball teams and the many great athletes that he coached on both girls and boy's teams.

A hardcore Yankee baseball fan since the age of 5, he followed the team through the glory years and the bad teams too.

In the fall of 1996, Miss Gayla Lang moved to Flasher to teach FACS at the school. After 6 weeks of dating, they were engaged and were married on August 15, 1997 in Bismarck. Two years later, Cadee Micayla was born. In 2002, Darbee LaMae joined the family. He was their biggest fans, constantly talking about "his girls" even when they tell him not to. He shared his stories with everyone and was a natural story teller. Having your dad as a teacher and coach made life very interesting because everyone knew who you were and who they belonged too. While he only had two biological children, he had hundreds of children he cared about, and tried to impress on them discipline, effort, and common sense. Clyde was tough on students but also joked with them in a manner where they knew he cared about them.

Since Gayla did National trips with her FCCLA students almost every summer; Clyde would help chaperone the larger groups and these turned into a family trip with many exciting moments like earthquakes, floods, hot sand, and sunburns. Holidays were always celebrated with Clyde after writing the Christmas letters or making Christmas goodies.

Clyde is survived by his wife, Gayla, his daughters, Cadee Heinle (fiancée Trevor Goetzfridt), New Salem, and Darbee Heinle, Flasher. He is also survived by his sister, Linda Preisinger, brother-in-law Kenny Wetzel, several nieces, nephews, and cousins.

FATHERS ARE WONDERFUL PEOPLE

Fathers are wonderful people Too little understood. And we do not sing their praises As often as we should... And Father struggles daily To live up to "his image" As protector and provider And "hero of the scrimmage"... And perhaps that is the reason We sometimes get the notion That Fathers are not subject To the thing we call emotion, But if you look inside Dad's heart, Where no one else can see. You'll find he's sentimental And as "soft" as he can be... Fathers are just wonderful *In a million different ways,* And they merit loving compliments And accolades of praise, For the only reason Dad aspires *To fortune and success* Is to make the family proud of him And to bring them happiness... And like Our Heavenly Father, He's a guardian and a guide, Someone that we can count on To be always on our side.

By Helen Steiner Rice

