In Loving Memory of **Doris Ann Krein**

November 20, 1933 ~ June 30, 2024

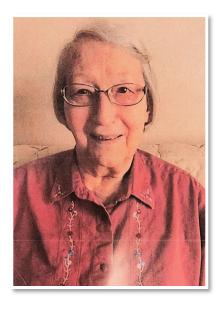
Memorial Service

Friday, July 5, 2024 • 10:30 AM Zion Lutheran Church • 413 E. Ave D Bismarck, North Dakota Interment Sunset Memorial Gardens Bismarck, North Dakota

Invocation

The Collect		
Hymn	"A Mighty Fortress is our God"	LSB 656
Psalm 23		
Scripture Reading		Isaiah 43:1-7
		John 10:14-18
Hymn	"O God Our Help in Ages Past"	LSB 733
Sermon		
Apostles' Creed		
Prayers		
Lord's Prayer		
Hymn	"Abide With Me"	LSB 878
Benediction		
Recessional		

Officiating Rev. Thomas R Marcis, Jr Musician Evelyn Orth Casket Bearers Todd Bodvig, Kurt Bodvig, Wayne Bodvig, Kenneth Birst, Roy Schock and Robin Krein





Doris Krein, 90, Bismarck, died on June 30, 2024.

Doris was born on November 20, 1933, in Napoleon, the daughter of Ervin and Bertha (Morris) Schuchard. She graduated from Napoleon High School, and the Capitol Commercial College, Bismarck.

She married George Krein on December 12, 1954. They lived in Bismarck where her background in business surely paid off. She was employed with the federal and state government as an office manager, accountant and executive assistant.

Doris and George were married for 64 loving years. They were proud members of Zion Lutheran Church. Following retirement in 1997, they spent twenty years wintering in Yuma AZ, where they forged and enjoyed many specials friendships. Doris had found her golden years busied with volunteer work, sewing, needle work, quilting and reading.

She is survived by brother, Marvin (Yolanda) Schuchard, Baton Rouge, LA, nephews and a niece.

She was preceded in death by her husband; parents; sister, and one nephew.

In lieu of flowers, make a donation to your charity of choice.

Following the service, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship at the church.

A CELEBRATION OF



Doris Krein

NOVEMBER 20, 1933 ~ JUNE 30, 2024

Hterglow

I'd like the memory of me To be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles, when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways of happy times and laughing times, and bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun of all the happy memories that I leave when life is done.