Clancy was born, on February 28, 1939, in Marshalltown Iowa, to Daryl and Alice (Mayo) Eames. Nancy grew up on a farm near Grinnell Iowa and graduated from Grinnell High School in 1957. She was her dad's right-hand "man" and he nicknamed her "Butch" growing up. Nancy was the 2nd oldest of four girls, her sisters were, Barbara, Joyce, and Dolly Marie.

Nancy met Wally Wittenburg and were married on October 21, 1959. Wally, the romantic mailed her an engagement ring in the mail, as he was stationed in the Navy in California. Immediately after the wedding, they lived in California until Wally was shipped to Korea. Nancy moved home to Grinnell where their first child Kim was born, Joe was born in Eldora IA, Carl in Faribault MN, and Troy in Grand Junction CO. After Wally finished his military service, they started their lifelong career in the turkey industry, with their forever home in Wyndmere. Nancy and Wally continued to raise turkeys, grow breeder hen turkeys, and be involved in the turkey industry for 45 years. During this time, they were extremely involved in the community. Nancy was the planner and organizer of just about any event put in front of her. She could cook up a meal for 20 people in a matter of an hour, with no hesitation, and felt great accomplishments in giving back to her church, community, and the turkey industry. Nancy would never shy away from planning a big event. She was the baker and cook, known for her turkey salad, Kringla, and angel food cakes (made from turkey eggs, of course).

Nancy was most noted for her dedication to her husband, children, and grandchildren. She was always making memories, providing spiritual guidance with the kindest and biggest heart. She will always be remembered for her warm welcoming smile and for making everyone feel at home.

Nancy is survived by her children Kim (Brian) Nelson, Joe (Patty) Wittenburg, Carl (Sharlene) Wittenburg, and Troy (Cory Lidenberg) Wittenburg; grandchildren, Beth Althoff, Gary Althoff, Jessica (Joe) Metcalf, Dena (Terry) Motl, Jill Wittenburg, Haley (Zach) Lautt, Ashtin (Joey) Blackmore, Kyle (Cassey) Wittenburg, Nick (Kari Trowbridge) Wittenburg, Nate (Brittany Badour), Wittenburg, Wyatt (Amy Jost) Wittenburg, Hannah (Brandon) Hoenhause & Marah Wittenburg; great-grandchildren, Levi, Brenna & Brady Metcalf, Lidia, Chase & Jayse Motl, Leighton, Brevin, Easton and Payson Pauly, Kennedy, Myken and Austyn Lautt, Tommy & Lennon Blackmore, Eleanor, Emmet & Emerson Wittenburg, Brecklyn, Brixten & Bristol Wittenburg; her sister, Joyce (Allen) Schlosser, brothers-in-law, Robert Pearce and Darrell Callison.

Nancy was preceded in death, by her husband Wally, (January 2017); sisters, Barbara (Eames) Callison and Dolly Marie (Eames) Pearce; brother and sisters -in-law, Robert and Patty Wittenburg, Clarice (Wittenburg) & Jim Mullins, Betty (Wittenburg) and Irv Rindles.

The family thanks the staff at Pioneer Cottages in Breckenridge for the past seven years of care she has received. We always knew she was safe, loved, and well cared for. In lieu of flowers, the family has requested that memorials be made to the Gol-Aal Cemetery or a charity of your choice.





Alzheimer's

You didn't die just recently, You died some time ago. Although your body stayed a while, And didn't really know.

For you had got Alzheimer's, You failed to comprehend. Your body went on living. But your mind had reached its end.

So we've already said, "Goodbye", To the person that we knew. The person that we truly loved, The person that was you.

And so we meet again today, To toast your body's end. For it was true and faithful, Until right at the end.

And so, when we remember, We'll think of all the rest. We'll concentrate on earlier, And remember all the best.

For in the real scheme of things, Your illness wasn't long. Compared to all the happiness, You brought your whole life long.

We think of you as yesterday, When you were fit and well. And when we're asked about you, It's those things that we'll tell.

And so we meet in remembrance, Of a mind so fit and true. We're here to pay our last respects, To say that, "We love you".



In Loving Memory of

Mancy L. Wittenburg



Born

February 28, 1939 | Marshalltown, Iowa

Passed Gway
February 14, 2024 | Breckenridge, Minnesota

Age
84 Years | 11 Months | 17 Days

Funeral Service
2:00 PM | Sunday, February 18, 2024
Vertin-Munson Funeral Home | Wahpeton, North Dakota

Officiant
Colette Barton

Organist
Mary Joyce Breuer

Music

"Amazing Grace" | The Lord's Prayer"
"I Can Only Image" | "How Great Thou Art"

Pallbearers

Nick Wittenburg | Nate Wittenburg | Wyatt Wittenburg Kyle Wittenburg | Gary Althoff | Levi Metcalf

Interment

Gol-Aal Cemetery | Rural Wyndmere, North Dakota

Order of Service

Processional (Congregational Hymn)Amazing Grace
Welcome
Prayer
Scripture Reading Isaiah 40:1-5 Grandson, Wyatt Wittenburg
Gospel Reading
Scripture Reading
Message
Music I Can Only Imagine by Mercy Me
Sharing Time
Lord's Prayerby Andrea Bocelli Signed by Troy Wittenburg
Benedictions
Recessional (Congregational Hymn)

The family wishes to thank you for attending today, please join us after the service for turkey sandwiches, bars and coffee. A family burial will take place at Gol-Aal Cemetery today, in the later afternoon.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God When I, in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

Refrain

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow, in humble adoration And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Refrain

How great Thou art, how great Thou art