

*Richard* was born July 1, 1930 in Gladstone, North Dakota, to Joseph and Mary (Sigl) Kappel. He attended and graduated from Gladstone High School. He worked at Gladstone Co-Op, enlisted in the U.S. Army in March of 1951. He served in the Korean conflict, earning the Korean Service Medal and was honorably discharged in 1953. Richard married Lorraine Heidecker on September 1, 1953. Together they raised six daughters and one son. Richard retired from Cass Clay after completing 36 years of service.

Richard enjoyed fishing, playing cards, watching old western, war movies. Dad enjoyed preparing his famous soups. For many years he was a member of the Knights of Columbus and St. Patrick's Church.

Richard is survived by his wife, Lorraine of Dickinson, ND; five daughters, Cindy, Shelly, Janel, Carrie and Kimberly; son, Keith; ten grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and one brother, Herbert.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Joseph and Mary Kappel; four brothers, George Schroeder, Dr. Peter Kappel, Frank Kappel, and Joe Kappel; sisters, Teresa Forster, Ann Marie Svobodny, Jean Halleman, and Anne Kelly; one daughter, Arlinda; and granddaughter Shara.

# *Richard Kappel*

July 1, 1930 - November 3, 2018



# Richard Kappel

## **FUNERAL MASS:**

Thursday, November 8, 2018 11:00 a.m.  
St. Patrick's Catholic Church  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## **ROSARY SERVICE:**

Thursday, November 8, 2018 10:00 a.m.  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## **CELEBRATING:**

Father Bill Ruelle

## **READERS:**

Stacie King & Brenda Juhasz

## **MUSIC:**

Sandy Tibor

## **GIFT BEARERS:**

Anna & Samuel Jorgensen

## **PALLBEARERS:**

All of Richard's Grandchildren

## **INTERMENT:**

St. Joseph's Cemetery  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## **ARRANGEMENTS BY:**

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

*Coffee and Donuts will be served before the  
Funeral Mass at Stevenson Funeral Home  
from 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.  
on Thursday, November 8, 2018.  
Everyone is welcome.*



God saw he was getting tired,  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around him,  
And whispered, "Come with me."

With tearful eyes we watched him suffer  
and saw him fade away.  
Although we loved him dearly,  
We could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard-working hands to rest;  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.