



Ruthie Schlueter

March 26, 1947 - August 12, 2011

Ruth Elizabeth (Hamann) Schlueter was born on March 26, 1947 to Siegfried and Clara (Feyerherm) Hamann at Wesley Hospital in Wadena. Ruth has a twin brother Roland W. She grew up in Compton Township, rural Wadena and attended Deer Creek School. Ruthie was a lifetime member of Trinity Lutheran Church where she was baptized and confirmed. On August 25, 1964, she married Daryl John Schlueter. They have three daughters, Lorrie, Sherrie, and Shellie, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Daryl and Ruthie own an excavating business in Oak Valley Township. They have made their home in rural Hewitt. She attended Wadena Tech and also worked as a CNA and activities assistant at the Elders Home in New York Mills. Ruthie was a member of LWML at Trinity, DC Tops MN #1183, Oak Valley Cemetery Association, Deer Trails Day Committee, and the 1965 Class Reunion Committee. She loved to quilt, crochet, embroider, all kinds of crafts, reading, crossword puzzles, but mostly spending time with her family and friends, especially Barb and Joyce. She collected hummingbird memorabilia and angel figurines. She enjoyed flowers, music, cooking and baking, especially Christmas cookies. Ruthie passed away on August 12, 2011 at North Memorial Hospital in Robbinsdale after a courageous battle with brain cancer. Preceding her in death are her parents Siegfried and Clara; sister Louise Zimdars, brother Herman Hamann, sister-in-law Sharon Hamann, brother-in-law Harlan Zimdars, and niece Mary Hamann Rainbolt. Survivors are her husband Daryl; daughters Lorrie Decker (Bud DeBauche) of Cottage Grove,

Sherrie (Donovan) Blakesley of Alexandria, Shellie (Joel) Kirscht of Hewitt; grandchildren Jonathan (Andrea) Decker of Eau Claire WI, Amelia Decker of St. Paul, Dustin Blakesley of Alexandria, Ryan (Amber) Blakesley of Carlos, Daryn Kirscht, Kristian Kirscht, Jordan Kirscht, Jared Kirscht of Hewitt; great-grandchildren Kayden Blakesley and Mariya Blakesley of Carlos; sisters Marie (Clarence) Draeger of Barney ND, Pauline (Dale) Schwartz of Bertha; brothers Fred (Yasie) of Columbia Heights, Arnold (Jodie) of Wadena, Edwin (Marlys) of Wadena, Roland (Janean) of Moreno Valley CA; in laws Dorothy Hamann of Wadena; Donald (Judith) Schlueter of Hewitt, Mary (Bruce) Anderson of Belleville WI, Joyce Schlueter of Bertha, Tom (Diane) Schlueter of Deer Creek; all her Godchildren, and many nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, August 16th at 1:30 PM in the Trinity Lutheran Church in Deer Creek with pastor Paul Yearyean officiating. Burial will take place in the Oak Valley Cemetery. Pallbearers are Mark Irons, Mike Irons, Mike Porter, Gene Roller, Tom Doll and Steve Truax.

Tribute Wall

PB

“ Auntie Ruthie is most sweet, kind, wonderful person. She will be miss. She always had a smile on her face. I will keep you in my thoughts and prayers at this difficult time. I remember one time my dad and I had trouble with the lights on the trailer and we stopped so Uncle Daryl could help my dad and Auntie Ruthie took me to the house and gave me a snack until dad and uncle Daryl were done. She was always so generous also. I also have some other memories of Auntie Ruthie. Love you always.

Pam Bilyeu - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ We are so truly sorry for the passing of Ruthie. She was a wonderful friend, always ready to help out in any way she could. Daryl, do you remember the day I (Sandy) met Ruthie. We double date back in the early 60's, you and Ruthie, LeRoy Marsh and myself. We even got stopped that night by the police, LeRoy was driving too fast and I jump in his seat(because he didn't have his license with him) and they just gave me a warning. Just a dumb kid from Hewitt. Ruth was super nice to me then, and she carried on that niceness through out our friendship. God Bless you all and remember all the wonderful memories you have of your wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother. Sincerely,
Sandy and Ray

Sandy & Ray South - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

KA

“ I will sure miss her. She always wore a smile. She always have her home open. I remember after my mon or sister had pass away. She said to me if you need to get away, you can come to my house for the weekend. And I loved her for that. I will miss her at the family together that we usally have in August.

Karen - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BL

*“ Daryl and family,
I want to express my condolences to all of you. I know your loss is very hard to endure but know that your family is in my prayers and thoughts each day for strength and guidance as you go through these days.
Betty*

Betty Lipinski - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ Daryl and family, Please receive our warmest wishes in your time of difficulty. We will be thinking of you! We may not fully understand why, but God has a plan for us all, and we trust He knows what's best. I'll always remember entering my career after college and moving 247 miles from home, only to buy property just a few miles away from our cousins, the Schlueters! Always there with a smile and willing to help in any way she could... Ruthie, you will be missed! But my comfort is we will see you in heaven and we look forward to that day!

Chad and Alicia Moyer - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“ I am lifting you all up in my prayers. She was a very special lady and a wonderful Sunday School teacher.

Cindy Johnson - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ Aunt Ruthie is my Godmother, which is exactly what she is-my other mother. I have been so blessed to have aunts in my life who are just like my other mothers. Ruthie would have done anything for any one of us and she will always be my other mom.

I have so many wonderful memories out at Aunt Ruthie's and Uncle Daryl's place. The trouble Shellie and I got into and I always came across as so sweet and innocent, but Shellie knew better.:-)

The times on the three-wheeler when Shellie and I got it stuck in the mud and Shellie caked the three-wheeler (and me)with sludge before Wendy Marsh grabbed her chain and pulled us out with her 4-wheeler. (the look on poor Ruthie's face when she saw us) And the time I flipped said 3-wheeler in the gravel pit and broke the mirror and you lied to Daryl to protect me saying it broke cause you pushed on it too hard.(we knew he knew better, but he never questioned it)I could go on and on, but some things Shellie may not want me to put down in printed form.:-)

One of the many, many things I love Aunt Ruthie for is that she embraced my goofy, eccentric ways when I was a teenager. Those of you that knew me back in school knew that I had (for lack of a better word) a "creative" wardrobe. My favorite outfit was this red and white checkerboard shirt that was a pit crew shirt from Daryl's racing days. Worn with a long, green plastic polka dotted tie that went down to my knees with long johns, bermuda shorts, one green and one pink sock, (i wore unmatching socks for five years) and my baby blue high tops.

When Aunt Ruthie would see my latest creation she would look at me and laugh and say, "I just love you, Amy." When my own poor mother would look upon my dress code with loving "tolerance" (though most of my creations were found in her closet from the 70's) Aunt Ruthie glorified in my individuality.

I will never forget on my weddig day at the dance when it was time

to bid on my garter. I sat down and lifted my dress to reveal a funky pair of high tops I was wearing under my wedding dress. I will always remember Aunt Ruthie coming over to me giving me a big hug saying "There's my Amy."

When money was tight for my wedding and mom didn't know how we were going to pay for the flowers- Aunt Ruthie told her don't worry about it I'll take care of it. Her and Sherrie did all the flowers and arrangements and bouquets for my wedding and they were absolutely beautiful. She also made her famous buttercream mints that are my absolute favorite mints in the world.

There is a big hole in my heart right now as I know there is in the many who knew and loved her so much. There will NEVER be anyone like our dear Ruthie. She is the most giving, loving, and talented person you could ever know. I love her so much, and the world seems so much dimmer for us without her beautiful light shining in it. I know she is in a glorious place right now looking at us all saying everything is all right, but it's those of us left behind with the lingerings of her laughter none of us will ever forget, and still hearing her getting after the dogs(or Daryl)that makes it so hard to let her go. I love you Aunt Ruthie and I thank you Lord for letting me be a part of her life.

We are all fortunate people indeed for being bathed in such a light.

Amy (Schlueter) Morris - August 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM