

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF...

Clyde Anderson, 64, Buffalo, ND died on Monday, Oct. 23, 2017 at his home.

Clyde Merlin Anderson was born Oct. 5, 1953 in Hawley, MN to Carl and Laura (Tweeten) Anderson. He graduated from Hawley High School and Moorhead Tech with a degree in Diesel Mechanics. Clyde married Jane Larson on July 17, 1982 in Fargo, ND. They made their home in Fargo until 1987 when they moved to Buffalo. He worked for Berg Grain and Produce for 30 plus years. The last 5 years, he worked for Caterpillar in West Fargo a job he loved. He looked forward to going to work and hoped to return there. His failing health prevented him from going to work the last few months.

Clyde's passion was hiking. He was a member of North Country Trails Hiking Club. He enjoyed clearing trails, hiking and many friends along the journey. He also loved the outdoors in any season along with kayaking, hunting and reading.

He is survived by his wife, Jane of Buffalo; two daughters, Witney and Cassie both of Fargo; a foreign exchange student, Marcia Introcaso, whom he considered as a daughter; sister, Delores (Roger) Townsend, Glendale, AZ; brother, Curtis (Rachel) Anderson, Hawley; and several nieces and nephews.

Clyde was preceded in death by his parents and brother, Harland "Woody."



IN LOVING MEMORY



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
CLYDE ANDERSON



FUNERAL SERVICE

St. Thomas Catholic Church

Buffalo, North Dakota

Saturday, October 28, 2017 - 10:30 a.m.

PRESIDER

Fr. James Ermer

MUSIC

Kalvin & Connie Boyd, *vocalists*

Marian Kasowski, *organist*

PALLBEARERS

Clyde's Hiking Friends

Bobby Koepplin

Chris Hoffarth

Daryl Heise

Glen Wright

Scott Tichy

Jacob Killoran

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

All of Clyde's Friends & Co-workers at Caterpillar

INTERMENT

Buffalo Cemetery

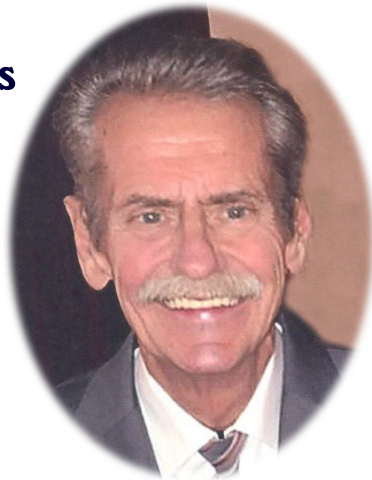
Buffalo, ND

The family wishes to express their appreciation for your kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join them for fellowship at the Buffalo Community Center following both the prayer service and funeral.

A NEW JOURNEY BEGINS

THERE IS A PLACE I'VE
NEVER SEEN BEYOND THIS
WORLD WE KNOW, A PLACE
I'VE ONLY HEARD OF BUT
SOMEDAY HOPE TO GO -
IT'S NOT ON ANY MAP,
THERE ARE NO ROADS TO
TAKE ME THERE, BUT IT'S
A PLACE OF PERFECT
PEACE WHERE HEARTS ARE FREE FROM CARE.
AND THOUGH I UNDERSTAND SOME MAY BE
SADDENED WHEN I LEAVE, ONE DAY, WE ALL
MEET AGAIN - THAT'S WHAT I BELIEVE...

WHEN IT'S TIME TO TRAVEL THERE, I THINK I'LL
WEAR A SMILE, I'LL SAY GOOD-BYE TO THOSE I LOVE,
BUT ONLY FOR A WHILE, KNOWING THERE ARE
OTHERS WHO HAVE TRAVELED THERE ALONE,
WHO CANNOT WAIT TO GREET ME AND TO
WHISPER "WELCOME HOME."



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