



Ronald Walby

December 26, 1944 - May 7, 2006

Ronald Walby, 61, died May 7, 2006 at his home. A memorial service will be held at 2:00 PM Saturday at the Jehovah's Witness Kingdom Hall, 2620 Old Red Trail, Mandan. Cremation has taken place but a gathering time to reminisce will take place from 4:00 to 8:00 PM Friday at Eastgate Funeral Service. Ron was born December 26, 1944 in Hettinger, ND the son of Alfred and Cecilia Hulm Walby. He grew up in New England and graduated from New England St. Mary's in 1963. Ron married Patricia Kennedy November 27, 1971 in Valley City, ND where they lived until 1997 when they moved to the Bismarck-Mandan area. Ron spent the majority of his working years in the carpentry and painting industry. He began his own painting business "Walls by Walby" in 1990 and operated this until he became ill in December 2004. Ron loved to play cards and games you had to watch him closely because he liked to tease by cheating. He wasn't just an uncle; he was also a grandpa figure to his nieces and nephews. He loved them and was loved by them as well as the many children whose lives he touched. He enjoyed playing games and teasing and joking with them all. He was always willing to offer a helping hand. He was a great bowler and enjoyed fishing and golf. Ron is survived by his wife, Pat; his two sons, Nathan Corinna Walby and their daughter, Isabella and Joel Walby; his three sisters and one brother-in-law, Kay Stecher, Karen Madler and Bernadette "Bunny" Chuck DeSouchet; his step-mom, Della Vern Steppich; his mother-in-law, Doris Kennedy; his sister-in-law, Jan Kennedy; and many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, his

father-in-law and one brother-in-law, Joe Stecher.

Tribute Wall

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“ We were going through some of our poems that we have collected in our travels and we would like to send this one in memory of a dear friend:
In Memory of Ron;
A friend passed by my way one day
My heart was gloomy, The sky was gray
I watched him work, with his pleasant smile
As he cared for his family - I tarried a while
Then the sun broke thru the clouded sky
The gloom was lifting and I wondered why
He seemed so happy as he worked along
And praised his God with heartfelt song
Then suddenly, I could plainly see
The fruits of the spirit were flowing free
In this friend that passed my way one day
To all who knew him, I want to say
Tho your heart be weary and your step be slow
Rejoice! in the essence of his after glow.
We will miss you Ron and look forward to welconing you back in the resurrection.
Your friend and fellow brother - Doug

Doug and Sandy Dubisar - March 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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“ Hi Ron, I've wondered for years what had become of you. I'm so sorry to have finally made contact under these circumstances. I've waited forty two years to hear what became of you. I guess I'll just have to wait another year, or 10, or 20, or 40 I have good genes. But I look forward to reconnecting. Say a good word for me to the man upstairs. I look forward to joining you.

Chuck Utter - March 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM