

a true fisherman  
 knows when and where  
 the fish are biting.  
 He rises up early in the morning,  
 plying the water for that  
*elusive catch,*  
 waiting in the stillness for a nibble  
 A slight twitch in the line,  
 expertly he reels it in –  
 A good fisherman  
 knows a keeper when he sees one,  
 he knows when to toss one back,  
 and when to **head for home.**



*In Loving Memory*  
 CELEBRATING A LIFE  
**Clyde Sailer**

*Born to Albert and Erna Sailer*  
 December 12, 1943 ~ Hazen, North Dakota

*Returned to His Heavenly Father*  
 November 23, 2020 ~ Bismarck, North Dakota

*Mass Of Christian Burial*  
 Saturday, November 28, 2020, 11:00 AM  
 St. Joseph's Catholic Church  
 Williston, North Dakota

*Officiating*  
 Father Russell Kovash

*Reader*  
 Dwight Richter

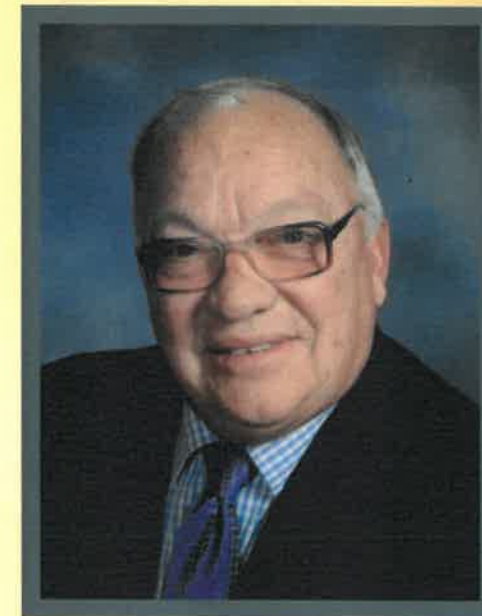
*Cantor*                      *Pianist*  
 Kim Semenko                Sara Sando

*Special Music*  
 "Here I Am Lord"      "Amazing Grace"  
 "On Eagles Wings"

*Honorary Urnbearers*  
 Clyde's Coffee and Pinochle Friends at Sherwin Williams

*Final Resting Place*  
 Riverview Cemetery ~ Williston, North Dakota

*Arrangements By*  
 Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home in Williston, ND



*In Loving Memory Of*

**Clyde Sailer**

December 12, 1943 - November 23, 2020





Clyde Sailer, 76, of Williston, ND, passed away on Monday, November 23, 2020 in Bismarck, ND.

Clyde A. Sailer was born to Albert and Erna (Wittmayer) Sailer on December 12, 1943, in Hazen, North Dakota. He graduated from Hazen High School in 1961. In 1965 he graduated from Minot State University with a math degree. While in college, he met his wife, Janell Hoffert and they were married August 12, 1967. To this union 2 children were born, Michael and Matt.

Following graduation, Clyde taught at Williston High School for 34 years. His last eight years he served as the Athletic Director. In 2000 he was named Athletic Director of the year. Besides teaching, Clyde spent many years having his own painting business. It was a business that required no advertising as his work spoke for itself.

Clyde was an avid sportsman. He loved both hunting and fishing and was so proud to have taken his sons to both Alaska and Canada to fish.

Everyone who knew Clyde, knew how much his faith meant to him. He was proud to be a lector for daily and Sunday Masses. He demonstrated his love for his church through the many volunteer hours he spent painting at St. Joseph's Church and St. Joseph's School.

Clyde's legacy will live through the minds of numerous students whose math skills he helped foster, through the peaceful moments remembered by those privileged to spend a quiet day on the lake with him fishing, through the strong bonds of friendship formed over a cup of coffee and a game of cards, through the specially-crafted items that can be found in the homes of many family and community members, items which exhibit not only Clyde's novel ideas and fine skills, but also evoke that unique sense of joy and excitement he felt crafting these special items, and most of all, through his immense abundance of faith in God.

He is survived by his wife, Janell; sons, Michael (Elizabeth) and Matt; grandchildren, Owen and Amanda; great-grandchildren, Tiahna, Amiyah, Kamden, Raina; brothers, Dellas Sailer, Steve Sailer, Tom Sailer; sister, Janice Miller; many nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Albert and Erna; sister-in-law, Carol Sailer.

Due to Covid 19, family is asking friends and family to say a Prayer or recite The Rosary in the safety of your own homes, on Friday, November 27, at 7:00 PM in Memory of Clyde.

In lieu of flowers, memorials are preferred to be given to St. Joseph's Catholic Church, 106 6th Street West, Williston, ND 58801.



### Clyde's Cup

Every morning Clyde had his coffee in this cup and in the evening he used it for tea.

On November 23, 2020, I lost my best friend. He was born on 12/12 and the time he died was 12:12. On the day of his death and not knowing what the time of his death would be, I was cleaning the kitchen and noticed I had to change the TV as the news was on and I don't watch the news so I switched channels and it was about 12:10. I decided for some reason to wash dishes. I should point out that I never wash dishes until evening. I picked up his cup that I used that morning for my coffee and the handle broke. I did not drop it. A short time later, my son called and said "Dad died and get this mom, he died at 12:12. This had to be the same time his cup broke.

Janell