

Trish Broe

Born to Jack and Irene Schneider September 28, 1955 ~ Williston, North Dakota

Called Home to Her Heavenly Father November 24, 2023 ~ Minot, North Dakota

Funeral Mass

Saturday, December 2, 2023 ~ 11:00 AM St. Joseph's Catholic Church Williston, North Dakota

Officiating
Father Paul Eberle

Musician Stephanie Hunter

Special Music

"The King Of Love My Shepherd Is"
"Whatsoever You Do"
"Panis Angelicus"
"Beautiful Savior"

Urn Bearers

All Of Her Loving Friends and Family

Honorary Urn Bearers

Brianna Dass Sienna Broe Zander Broe

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Williston, North Dakota



In Loving Memory

Mary Patricia Broe

"Trish"

September 28, 1955 - November 24, 2023

Strength

Mope
Love

Mary (Trish) P. Broe, 68, of Williston, ND, passed away on Friday, November 24, 2023 at Trinity Health in Minot, ND.

Trish Broe was born on September 28th, 1955 in Williston, ND. She was one of five children of Jack and Irene Schneider. She had two brothers, John and Mike, and two sisters, Theresa and Mary. She graduated from Williston High School in 1973.

In 1974, she married the love of her life, Steve Broe of Williston, ND. They had their first son, Stevie, in 1976 followed by their second son, Shawn, in 1979. Trish's devotion to her family was nothing short of exceptional, and her love for her three boys knew no bounds. She was the heartbeat of their home, creating a place of warmth, understanding, and acceptance.

As a devoted wife, Trish exemplified the true essence of partnership and commitment. Her marriage to Steve was a testament to the enduring power of love, overcoming challenges with grace and unity. Together, they created a foundation of love that stood firm in the face of life's trials. They faced all things together with humor and gentleness.

Trish's love extended beyond the immediate family to embrace her siblings, John, Mike, Theresa, and Mary. Their bonds were woven with shared laughter, shared sorrows, and the comfort of knowing that, in each other, they had lifelong companions. Trish always had a plan, and her siblings knew that it was best to fall in line!

Trish loved her crafts. She had amazing creativity and enjoyed sharing it with those around her. Over the years many gifts to her family and friends were unique and made by her loving hands. Every Christmas many people received a handmade Christmas ornament that would be attached to their presents. She could cross stitch, sew, knit, quilt, and crochet, just to name a few. Her abilities were as endless as her generosity.

Trish worked in many fields throughout her life. From running a daycare to her own custom clothing business. Her custom clothing store, Splatters, located in downtown Williston, allowed for Williston Coyote fans to look fabulous while wearing a custom shirt made by Trish. Rival teams were envious of the fan gear she created! She worked hard to provide the best environment for everyone around her.

Her positive and infectious energy brought people together. But she would never let work get in the way of her family. She always took the time to be at all her son's sporting events and school ceremonies. No matter the distance, you could count on Trish being there to support her kids and cheer them on. She was so proud of everything they did and enjoyed being a part of their lives.

The void left by Trish's passing is immeasurable, but the memories of her love, laughter, and strength will remain chiseled in our hearts forever. As we grieve her loss, let us also celebrate the beautiful life she led and the positive impact she had on the world around her.

She is survived by her husband, Steve Broe; children, Stevie Broe and Shawn (Stephanie) granddaughters, Brianna Dass and Sienna Broe; grandson, Zander Broe; along with her brothers, John (Lucia) Schneider and Mike (Andy) Schneider; and sisters, Theresa (Bo) Bolinske and Mary Allard; and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Jack and Irene Schneider.



Our Family is like a patchwork quilt with kindness gently sewn. Each piece is an original with beauty of it's own. With threads of warmth and happiness, It's tightly stitched together. To last in love throughout the years, Our Family Is Forever.

I'd like the memory of me To be a happy one, I'd like to leave an afterglow of when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo Whispering softly down the ways, Of happy times and laughing times And bright & sunny days.

> I'd like the tears of those who grieve, Of happy memories that I leave behind When life is done.

