

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# Diane Kay Schultz

## WHO WAS BORN

September 4, 1963 - Milbank, South Dakota

## AND CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

April 1, 2025 - Grant County, South Dakota

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, April 12, 2025 - 11:00 a.m.

Central Church - Milbank, South Dakota

## OFFICIANT

Pastor Thom Bowsher

## MUSICIAN

Sheila Dailie, Pianist

## CASKET BEARERS

Kelly Larson | Erik Skreen | Dan Larson

Zach Larson | Dave Larson | Tim Ward

## INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery - Stockholm, South Dakota

## APPRECIATION

Diane's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the service, please join Diane's family for a time of food and fellowship in the church dining room.

Burial will follow the luncheon.

Please use this QR code to access Diane's obituary & online guestbook.



Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

# God's Garden

*God looked around his garden,  
and found an empty space;  
He then looked down upon this earth,  
and saw your tired face.*

*He put his arm around you,  
and lifted you to rest;  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain,  
He knew you might never,  
Get well upon this earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough,  
and the hills were hard to climb.  
So He closed your weary eyelids,  
And whispered, "Peace be thine".*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you never went alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you Home.*

IN LOVING  
*Memory*



*Diane Kay Schultz*  
1963 - 2025

**D**iane Kay Schultz was born on September 4, 1963, in Milbank, SD. She was the daughter of Dale and Gladys (Reiners) Schultz. Diane grew up in Milbank and graduated from Milbank High School with the Class of 1981.



Following graduation, Diane worked with her father at Apex Cleaners and also at Milbank Mutual Insurance Company. She moved to the Minneapolis area and met Howard Xu. They were united in marriage on July 2, 1989, in Milbank. They were blessed with one son, Austin.



Diane lived in San Diego, CA for 17 years and worked mainly in data entry and bookkeeping. She returned to South Dakota in 2014, and made her home in Big Stone City. Diane had a kind and gentle spirit. She would go out of her way to help others. She was a champion for the underdog and always selfless. She was considerate of all matters and cherished time spent with family and friends. She loved animals, especially her cat, Kiran.

Left to cherish her memory are her son, Austin Xu and his partner, Betty Lee of Chino Hills, CA; her mother, Gladys Holtquist of Milbank, SD; her siblings: Lori (David) Larson of Ortonville, MN; and Jeff Schultz of Milbank, SD; as well as other relatives and dear friends. She was preceded in death by her father, Dale Schultz.



If tears could build a  
*stairway,*  
and memories a lane,  
I'd walk right  
bring you *Home* up to heaven &  
again.



A tribute to my sister,  
my best friend, my hero.



*As you know, Diane was more to me than just my sister. She was a best friend, a confidant, and my hero. I admired her for her strength—a strength that almost no one ever saw. Despite her severe chronic depression, and surviving both a ruptured cerebral aneurysm and bilateral pulmonary embolisms, she persevered. She got up every day, smiled, worked hard, and laughed.*

*She was a person with a very sensitive heart, and she was one of the kindest and most loving people you could ever hope to meet. She treated others with respect and dignity, even when they were undeserving. What others saw as weakness was, in truth, a strength they could never understand—a strength they did not possess and probably never could.*

*I disliked that people sometimes treated her poorly because they didn't understand the demons she fought so hard against on a daily basis. It was always difficult for me to keep my composure and not lash out at them in anger.*

*The world lost a living angel, and almost no one knew it—except me and a very, very few others. Diane laughed more than anyone I've ever known. When we were together, we laughed often—and many times, so hard it hurt. That laugh has left this earth, and that is one of the things that hurts the most.*

