

With heavy hearts we announce the passing of Steve Dargen, a devoted son, brother and friend. Born in Aberdeen, SD to Dennis and Marie Dargen, he grew up in Sioux Falls, SD alongside his siblings, Patty, Mike, Terry and Karen.

The family relocated to Fargo in 1977. Steve attended Holy Spirit and Shanelly HS where he fostered many lasting friendships. He later went on to study at MSU and proudly served his country in the ND Air National Guard working in avionics for 14 years. He was an active member in AA and recently achieved his 17-year coin which he was extremely proud of.

Steve's charisma, friendliness and "gift of the gab" served him well in all his years working in sales. He lived a simple life and made deep, lasting connections with those in his community. He never compared himself or competed with anyone and we never heard an unkind word from him which is reflected in the number of true friendships that he had till the end.

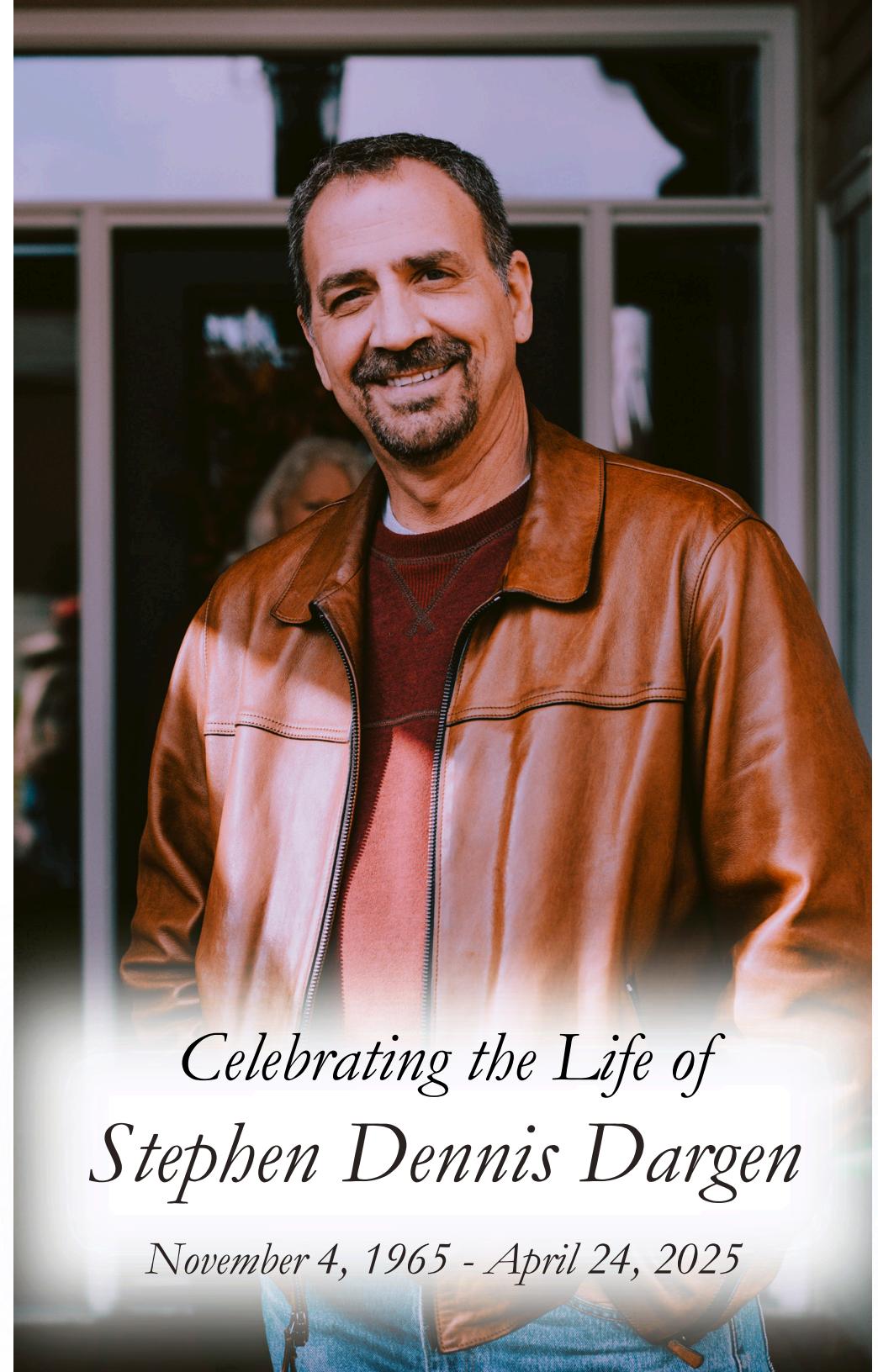
His siblings would like to express their heartfelt gratitude for all the guardian angels who surrounded him in his final days.



God, grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can, and the wisdom to know the difference.

Living one day at a time, enjoying one moment at a time, accepting hardship as a pathway to peace. Taking, as Jesus did, this sinful world as it is, not as I would have it. Trusting that you will make all things right if I surrender to your will, so that I may be reasonably happy in this life - and supremely happy with you forever in the next.

~Reinbold Niebuhr



Celebrating the Life of Stephen Dennis Dargen

November 4, 1965 - April 24, 2025

IF you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,

Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,

Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;

If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;

If you can meet with triumph and disaster

And treat those two impostors just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken

Twisted by knaves (dishonest people)

to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,

And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings

And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings

And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew

To serve your turn long after they are gone,

And so hold on when there is nothing in you

Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,

Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch;

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;

If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute

With sixty seconds' worth of distance run—

Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,

And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

~ Rudyard Kipling



In Loving Memory of

Stephen Dennis Dargen

November 4, 1965 - April 24, 2025

Vigil Service

Friday, May 2, 2025 - 6:00 PM

Requiem Mass

Saturday, May 3, 2025 - 11:00 AM

St. Stephen's Episcopal Church
Fargo, North Dakota

Officiant

The Rev. Jamie Parsley

Music

James Mackay - Organist

"I Know My Redeemer Lives"

"The King of Love My Shepherd Is"

"Be Thou My Vision"

"I Am the Bread of Life"

"One Bread, One Body"

"Song of Farewell"

"Canticle of the Turning"

