

Funeral Service

Monday, February 23, 2026 - 3:00 PM
Bethel Church
Fargo, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Andy Veith

Sharing of Memories

Tom McDougall Mary Rohleder
Steve McDougall Sueann Chase

Congregational Hymns

He Touched Me
Because He Lives
I'll Fly Away

Patty Rohloff, organist Mary Beth Coombs, pianist

Active Casket Bearers

Richard's grandchildren
Meagan McDougall, Morgan McDougall, Matthew Rohleder,
Mark Rohleder, Zach Rohleder, Jack Rohleder, Blake Chase,
Micah Chase, and Toby Chase

Final Place of Rest

Lebanon Cemetery
Langdon, North Dakota



The family of Richard R. McDougall thanks you for your presence here today and for your many acts of kindness. Following the Funeral Service please join the family for lunch and fellowship.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Richard R. McDougall

April 20, 1941 – February 16, 2026



Richard Roger McDougall was born April 20, 1941, the son of Roger and Regina (Kempert) McDougall, in Langdon. He grew up on the family farm west of Langdon, attended a one-room school in rural Waterloo Township, and graduated from Langdon High School. Following his education, Richard began working alongside his father in farming, a vocation that would define much of his life. He also served honorably in the North Dakota National Guard from 1962 until 1968.

On November 29, 1963, Richard was united in marriage to Marilyn Giles—the “little neighbor girl” he remembered visiting when she was born, as they grew up just a half mile apart—knowing each other their whole lives. They established their home on a farm west of Langdon, where they lovingly raised their four children: Tom, Steve, Mary, and Sueann. Throughout his farming career, Richard contributed to the family legacy by assisting his father and father-in-law and later farmed independently. In addition to farming, he drove school bus, worked at Hartz Grocery Store, participated in construction projects—including building houses and grain bins in the Langdon area—and did whatever needed to be done to support his family. Following his retirement from farming, Richard expanded his horizons by founding Richard’s Handyman Service. In 2007, Richard and Marilyn moved to Fargo to be closer to their kids and grandkids.

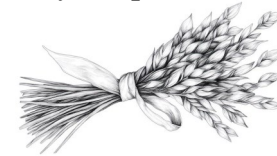
Richard’s faith was a cornerstone of his life. He was a regular Sunday School helper, usher, and occasional guest singer. He was not a man of many words when it came to his faith, however, he lived his faith every day through his actions. He showed his kids by example what being a man of faith looked like through regular church attendance, participating in Bible studies and volunteering for service projects. He and Marilyn were very involved in their local church. Upon their move to Fargo, they joined and served at Bethel Evangelical Free Church.

In his leisure time—which was rare—Richard found joy in hunting and fishing, bowling, snowmobiling, eating at Denny’s, and playing

pinochle. Above all, one of his greatest joys was spending quality time and creating memories with his children and grandchildren. Richard always showed up—to every ball game, choir and band concert, play, dance recital, or whatever his family had going on. He showed up to fix things when they broke and taught us how to fix them ourselves for next time. And he always had a witty comeback.

He is survived by his wife of 62 years, Marilyn; children, Tom (Chris) McDougall of Mapleton, ND; Steve McDougall of Fort Myers, FL; Mary (Tom) Rohleder and Sueann (Dan) Chase, both of Fargo, ND; grandchildren, Meagan (Carly) McDougall, Morgan McDougall, Matthew Rohleder, Mark Rohleder, Zach Rohleder, Jack Rohleder, Blake Chase, Micah Chase, and Toby Chase; sister, Rena Overby of Langdon, ND; and many nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his brother, Robert



Just a Farmer

*“Just a farmer,” you said, and I laughed ‘cause I knew
all the things that farmers must be able to do.*

*They must study the land then watch the sky
and figure just when it’s the right time and why.*

*To sow and to plant, to buy and to sell,
to go to the market with cattle and, well...*

*You know the books farmers must keep
to pay all those taxes and be able to sleep.*

*And you know the fixin’ that farmers must do
when machines like mad monsters blow a gasket or two.*

*So when God needed folks to care for his earth,
he chose, “just farmers,” ‘cause he knew their true worth.*