

From the time Dylan was a baby he knew Dewey's voice and would always cry for him. He was so attached to Dewey that his mom decided to let Dewey and his Mom/Aunt Debbie keep him around the age of four.

Dylan always called Dewey Dad since he could talk. He would often go spend time with his mom and siblings and wrestle around and joke with them. Dylan moved home to his mom and siblings when he was 16. Dylan attended the Cannonball Headstart and went on to kindergarten, elementary, middle school, and highschool in Fort Yates, ND. Dylan moved to Bismarck and attended Bismarck High School. Dylan loved his siblings, nieces and nephews very much. He was a patient and fun uncle to Raina, Tayler, Ty, Leora, Lil Dewey, Lynnaya, and Jaydon.

Dylan was the perfect example of "the annoying little brother", he would always give his brother Cody a hard time. His dad and brother Vance tried their hardest to make him a mechanic but it just wasn't him. He loved his sports and video games too much. He would often take his glass chess game to his sister Charlotte and brother-in-law's place to play a game with them.

Dylan won a reading contest and it was inspired by the chicken soup books that his mom Kim would have read all the time. Dylan worked numerous jobs and the most recent was the Rolling Hills in Mandan, ND. You would often see him hitch hiking to or from that job until it got to cold for him and he decided to let the job go with intentions to go back when it warmed up. Dylan loved helping everyone he could, he never turned anyone away. He often called everyone cousin, brother, sister, uncle, aunt, grandma, or grandpa. He spoke some Dakota language and in his younger years he wanted to learn how to drum and sing. Dylan whose laughter could light up the darkest room. He had an infectious smile and always had a knack for making anyone around him go from having a bad day to appreciate things and that their day wasn't as bad as it seemed. There was always a new day coming. Dylan will be missed for his love for life and the joy he brought to everyone that knew him, he will never be forgotten. We will miss his jokes, laugh, his big long hugs, and that twinkle in his eye when he smiled.

Dylan is survived by his mom Kimberley Redbow, his dad Dewey Plenty Chief, his daughters Allison and Madison, his sisters Stevie Cordova (Brendan), Charlotte Dwarf (Lyndon), Ivanna Red Bow, his brothers Martin Martinez, Vance Plenty Chief (Alaina), Cody Houle Sr. (Rachel), his nieces Karen Martinez, Amore Martinez, nephews Presley and Pierce Cordova, his mom/aunt Deborah Plenty Chief, uncle Sherman Standing Bear Jr. (Marcy).

Dylan was preceded in death by his grandpa Roy Redbow, grandma Karen Wise Spirit, brothers Robert Martinez, Phoenix Martinez, his uncle Steven Redbow, and his cousin Tao Laine Standing Bear.



In Loving Memory Of



**DYLAN DALTON
DEWEY REDBOW**

**SUNRISE
1953**

**SUNSET
2026**



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

DYLAN DALTON DEWEY REDBOW

SUNRISE

*December 8, 1998
Bismarck, ND*

SUNSET

*May 3, 2026
Cannonball, ND*

VISITATION

*10:00 am - 2:00 pm, Thursday, May 14, 2026
Red Gymnasium
Cannonball, North Dakota*

FUNERAL SERVICE

*2:00 pm, Thursday, May 14, 2026
Red Gymnasium
Cannonball, North Dakota*

CLERGY

Pastor Pete & Angela Adkins

CASKETBEARERS

*Sherman Standing Bear Jr. ~ Vance Plenty Chief ~ Cody Houle
Lyndon Dwarf ~ Seth Eagle ~ Steve Dogskin
Deron Fool Bear ~ Malachi White Lightning*

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Joey See Walker, Otis See Walker, Janet See Walker, Sharon See Walker, "The Sad Crew" you know who you all are.

If you knew Dylan you were the ones who made memories with him. He made friends everywhere he went and always kept in contact with them such as catching up, talking about life and just enjoying the conversations.

INTERMENT

*St. Elizabeth's Catholic Cemetery
Cannonball, North Dakota*

Arrangements Entrusted to Kesling Funeral Home, Mobridge, South Dakota.

I'm Free

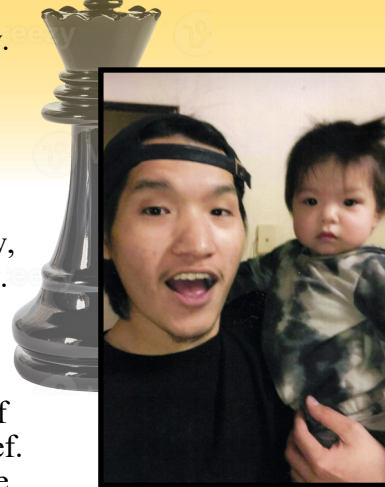
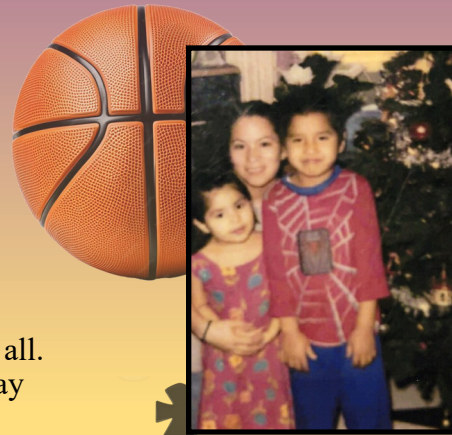
Don't grieve for me
for now I'm free
I'm following the path
God laid for me.
I took His hand when
I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love,
to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I found that peace at close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times,
a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and share with me
God wanted me now. He set me free.



*"I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead—he is just away!
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be,
Since he lingers there;
So think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of there
As the love of here;
Think of him still as the same, I say:
He is not dead—he is just away!"*