



*Doris June Schutt* was born June 20th, 1931, on the family farm near Fairmount, ND, to Earnest and Ruby (Ford) Schutt. She attended Fairmount high school graduating in 1949.

On July 25th, 1953, Doris married Raymond John Matejcek, together they settled down on her family farm in 1956. Doris and Raymond retired from farming and moved into Fairmount in 2006. Raymond passed away in July of 2014. Doris then made the move to Twin Town Villas in Breckenridge in March of 2018.

Doris is survived by her children: Mona (Mike) Liane, Joe Matejcek and Tim (Lynnette) Matejcek. Grandchildren: Boone (Lesley) Liane, Katie (J.T.) Bushnell, Josh (Wendy) Matejcek, Seth Matejcek, Ashton (Derek) Mauch, Ariel Matejcek, Sabrina (Reese) Pederson and Kiana Matejcek. And Great-Grandchildren: Emmalynn & Eloise Liane. Adam & Levi Paulson. Greyson Matejcek. Jace, William, Lane & Logan Mauch, Lola & Anna Bushnell. A Great-Great grandson: Connor Paulson. Her sister Bernice Ferguson. And her sisters-in-law: Mary Meyer and RoseElla Matejcek. As well as numerous beloved nieces and nephews.

Doris was preceded in death by her parents, Ernest & Ruby; husband, Ray; son, Ross; brothers, Byron and two brothers in infancy; sisters and brothers-in-law, Agnes (Clyde) Marx, Eunice (Robert) Smith, Dorothy (Benny) Rissky, Betty (Fred) Snyder, Bernice (Roger) Ferguson, Byron Schutt, Gwen (Barney) Barnard.



*Doris June Matejcek*  
1931 - 2025





*In Loving Memory of*  
*Doris June Matejcek*



*Born*

June 20, 1931  
Fairmount, North Dakota

*Passed Away*

December 7, 2025  
Breckenridge, Minnesota

*Age*

94 Years | 6 Months | 1 Day

*Funeral Service*

Tuesday, December 16, 2025  
St. Anthony's Catholic Church  
Fairmount, North Dakota

*Officiant*

Msgr. Brian Donahue

*Pallbearers - Grandchildren*

Boone & Lesley | Katie & J.T.  
Josh & Wendy | Seth | Ashton & Derek  
Ariel | Sabrina & Reese | Kiana

*Interment at a Later Date*

Calvary Cemetery  
Fairmount, North Dakota

*God's* finger touched him and she slipped away

From earth's dark shadows to a brighter day;

God saw the road was getting rough,

THE HILLS WERE HARD TO CLIMB;

He gently closed her weary eyes,

and whispered,

*"Peace be thine."*

To a beautiful garden this friend has gone,

To a land of perfect rest;

Though she is gone she still lives on

In the garden of *memory.*

