The mountains have a way of holding peace,
A quiet strength that teaches us to stand.
They watch the shadows fall, the winds release,
And welcome every sunrise to the land.

You lived your life with that same open heart,
As vast and gentle as the trail you tred.
You knew that kindness was the truest art,
A quiet light that pointed back to God.

Though you have climbed beyond
the highest peak,
And walked ahead into the morning glow,
The love you left behind will softly speak
In every mountain breeze and river's flow.

We trace your footsteps in the open air,
And find your spirit in the quiet grace
Of wild spaces, beautiful and rare,
Until we meet you in that higher place.

WEIGEL
Buehler-Larson
Funeral and Cremation Service

Scan the QR Code to watch Ben's Celebration of Life Tribute Video

In Loving Memory

Benjamin "Ben" Moch





Benjamin “Ben” Moch, age 17, of Mandan, passed away on October 5th, 2026, at Sanford Health, Bismarck, from injuries sustained in a tragic car accident.

Ben was born on August 29, 2009, in Bismarck, North Dakota to Peter and Kristi Moch. From the beginning, Ben kept his mom on her toes. From his sleepless nights as a newborn, his wandering ways and adventurous spirit as a toddler, to his desire to try everything as a teenager, always pushing the limits just to torment his mother. He was the toddler that you couldn’t let enter a swimming pool area without a life jacket already on because he would run full sprint to it and jump in whether he could swim or not.

One of his first words was, “Outside”. And that is where Ben wanted to spend all his time. Whether he was riding his bike over to his cousin’s house down the block or sitting in the neighbor’s garage visiting, his mom always had to keep a close eye on where Ben was heading.

As he grew into a young man, it was a gift to watch the person he was becoming. He truly lifted everyone up around him. He loved everything outdoors. Whether he was camping, spending time at the lake, hunting, or hiking, that’s where Ben was happiest. He was always chasing after that monster buck or hiking to the highest ridge around to enjoy the view. He always told his dad and younger brother that they needed to hike over one more hill, because that is where the big buck was hiding. But his dad and brother knew that with Ben, it meant they were hiking another four or five hills. A few of his other favorite activities included debating with anyone, especially his mom just to prove he was right, playing guitar, and frequenting Pizza Ranch with anyone who would join him.

It is hard to see everyone so sad for Ben, when he always made people laugh and smile everywhere he went. Ben had a true love for life and always made sure to live each day to the fullest. His charisma, kind heart, and leadership were unmatched. He loved his friends fiercely and he was the kind of kid who could make friends with anyone. We have had several people reach out to tell us that even though they may have been considered weird or uncool by others, Ben was always nice to them and made them feel special. He made the Honor Roll every semester and volunteered in the Peer2Peer and Inclusive Sports activities, often telling us how awesome the kids he was working with were. Ben never measured people by what they could do; he simply cared about who they were.

He loved playing all sports, but his true passion was hockey, and he was good at it. He spent more time on the ice than anywhere else. He could finish a two-hour practice just to get home and ask us if we would take him to the outdoor rink so he could play more hockey. His hockey IQ and vision were unmatched, but our favorite part about his game was that he was never arrogant or mean. He only lifted his teammates up and never tore them down. Someone once told us that you can tell how good Ben is at hockey by how much better he makes everyone around him look. And that’s who Ben was; he made everyone better both on and off the ice.

He was the best big brother to his younger siblings, Isaac and Amelia. We often talk about how our three kids hardly ever fought or argued. He encouraged them and helped them with everything they did. He made sure to always attend their activities and tell them what an amazing job they were doing. They will miss their ping pong and knee hockey games, the family car rides with Ben as DJ, singing along to music so loud you couldn’t hear anything else, and games of Monopoly that never ended.

It’s hard to believe someone can meet their soulmate at 16, but we believe that is exactly what Ben found when he met Taylor. Her kind heart and playful personality meshed perfectly with Ben’s. They spent countless hours playing volleyball in the back yard, taking drives in the country, sharing shakes at McDonalds and listening to music while just being together.

Our greatest joy in life was watching Ben live his. We will miss Ben barging in the house and yelling "Remi!!" as loud as he could so his dog would come running to him. We will miss Ben always saying, "I got you, Mom” or "What's up, Old Man" with that bright smirky smile that you just couldn’t help but smile back at. He just made all our everyday family moments better. We truly believe Ben was an angel put here on earth by God to help people. Unfortunately, all his tasks on earth must be complete, so God called him home to be with him.

Ben is survived by his parents, Peter and Kristi Moch; brother Isaac; sister Amelia; grandparents Jim and Janet Moch and Carla Albrecht; along with a large, loving family of uncles, aunts, cousins, friends and teammates whom he loved and who cherished him.

Ben was joined in death by his love Taylor Fisher. He was preceded in death by his grandfather, Randy Albrecht.

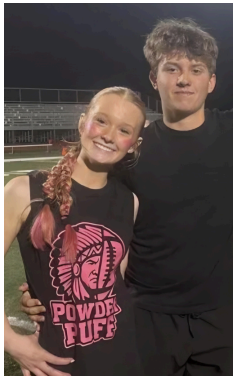
A special thank you for all the overwhelming support we have received during this tragedy. The community outreach, prayers, and countless ways people have honored Ben and Taylor has been almost surreal. We would also like to thank the Sanford ICU nurses and those special physicians who took the extra time to help us through this difficult time.

The family invites you for food and fellowship at the Mandan Eagles following the commital service.

Anyone not going to the cemetery, you may go directly to the Mandan Eagles. Carpooling is apperciated to both places as parking is limited.

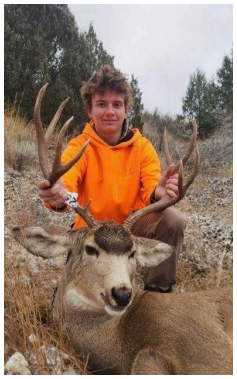
















Funeral Service for

Ben Moch

Rosary & Parish Vigil
Sunday, October 11, 2026; 7:00 PM
Church of St. Joseph, Mandan, ND
Celebrant: Fr. Josh Waltz

Mass of Christian Burial
Monday, October 12, 2026; 10:00 AM
Mandan High School
Celebrant: Fr. Josh Waltz

Casket Bearers

Tony Moch Matt Moch
Paul Moch Michael Granlie
Travis Berreth Chad Williams

Lectors

Jen Berger
Matt Moch

Musicians

Church of St. Joseph Choir; acc. Zachary King
Special Music: Daniel Walstad
Violin: Emily Robinson *Cello:* Karol Riedman

Order of Service

Prelude Hymns — *"Pie Jesu" "Panis Angelicus" "I Can Only Imagine"*

Processional Hymn — *"On Eagle's Wings"*

Liturgy of the Word

Old Testament Reading — Wisdom 3:1-9
Responsorial Psalm — Psalm 130

"Out of the depths, I cry to you, Lord"

New Testament Reading — Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7
Gospel Reading — Luke 23:44-46, 50, 52-53; 24:1-6a
Homily

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Preparation of Gifts Song — *"Be Still, My Soul"*
Presentation of Gifts — Isaac Moch, Amelia Moch, Ashley Hruby, Brian Fisher

Eucharistic Prayer
Communion Song — *"Soul of My Savior"*
Communion Meditations — *"Ava Maria" & "10,000 Reasons"*

Final Commendation — *"In Paradisum/May Angels Guide You"*
Closing Song — *"Song of Farewell"*

Committal Service — Mandan Union Cemetery, Mandan, ND