



Clifford Dean Schwerdtfeger

July 10, 1941 - June 15, 2016

Funeral services for Clifford Dean Schwerdtfeger will be 10:30 a.m. Monday, June 20, 2016, at the Alva Friends Church with Rev. Bob Brown, pastor of the Alva Church of God, officiating. Interment will be in the Capron Cemetery under the direction of Marshall Funeral Home of Alva.

Clifford Dean Schwerdtfeger, son of the late Wiley Emil and Lois Fern (Shelite) Schwerdtfeger, was born July 10, 1941, in Hardtner, Kansas, and passed away June 15, 2016, at Wichita, Kansas, at the age of 74 years, 11 months, and 5 days.

Clifford graduated from Capron High School. On August 7, 1970, he was united in marriage to Linda Prigmore at Capron. He lived many places during his life, but always returned to the Alva and Capron area where he farmed and ranched most of his life.

He loved his family and never missed his grandchildren's activities, whether it was a sporting event or showing animals in 4-H and FFA.

Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife, Linda; an infant son, Kendall; and one sister, Vera Sterba.

Clifford is survived by two sons, Kyle Schwerdtfeger and wife, Kerri, of Stratford, Oklahoma, and Brian Schwerdtfeger and wife, Rita, of Cherokee; three daughters, Jeanette Brattin and husband, Craig, of Kiowa, Dawn Shafer and husband, Clint, of Belle, Missouri, and Lenice Turner and husband, Gene, of Rosehill, Kansas; one brother, Dennis Schwerdtfeger of Goltry; two sisters, Gloria Rhodes and husband, Roger, of Alva, and Diann Schwerdtfeger of Edmond.

Also surviving are fifteen grandchildren, Charley Brattin and wife, Nikki, of Colby, Kansas, Joey Brattin and wife, Rae, of Kiowa, Kansas, Kolby Arnold and wife, Kelli, of Cherokee, Ashley Arnold of Chicago, Illinois, Tate Schwerdtfeger of Stratford, Karli Schwerdtfeger of Stratford, and Hannah Schwerdtfeger of Stratford, Meagan Caldwell and husband, Travis

of Alva, Brennon Shafer and wife, Heather, of Alva and McKayla Plett and husband, Chance, of Ada, OK, Lenice Turner and husband, Gene, of Rosehill, Kansas, Joshua Haydon and wife, Danielle, of Benton, Kansas, Jacob Haydon and wife, Kaitlyn, of Rosehill, KS, Hunter Padgett, and Haydon Turner; eleven great grandchildren, MaKenna and Hesston Brattin, Liam and Koen Brattin, and Sahmiya Arnold, Kacie, Kursten, and Kamryn Caldwell, Jaylynn Shafer; Liam and Noah Haydon; other relatives and friends.

Memorial contributions may be made through the funeral home to the Kiowa Hospital.

Cemetery

Events

Capron Cemetery

**JUN
20**

Visitation

10:30AM

Capron, OK,

Friends Church

525 Center St, Alva, OK, US, 73717-2213

Comments



“ Jeanette, Brian, Dawn, Lenice and Kyle

My deepest condolences to you and your family on the passing of Clifford. I just learned of his passing today, October 12.

My name is Allen Hill; perhaps you remember me from days long past. I worked for Clifford summers from 1964 to 1970 and was Clifford's best man at Linda's and Clifford's wedding the summer of 1970.

I moved from Oklahoma after graduating from OSU IN 1971 and stayed in touch with Clifford while in the Army, and as I entered the business world in 1974. We reconnected when I moved to Kansas City in 1975 and your family was on the farm near Haddam. Over the years as I moved to various locations across the U.S., I lost touch with your dad but never stopped thinking about him.

Clifford had a large impact on me and who I am today. The long hot days in summer on the farm in Carpron and in the fields from Texas to Montana on harvest paid for college and instilled a work ethic that has been has served me well throughout my career as an executive in the medical technology field. Clifford provided freedom as well as significant responsibilities on his harvest crew that provided a foundation and the confidence to do more than I could have imaged. He also is largely responsible for me continuing to be involved in farming including buying my first piece of land near Narka, KS, which my wife and I have added to over the years.

I have very fond memories of both Linda and Clifford. I share your sadness on the passing of your father. I'll miss him too. I'll smile while recalling Clifford's jokes and the many pleasant experiences I had while working for him and being his friend.

Sincerely,
Allen Hill
Saratoga, CA
Saratogaah@gmail.com

Allen Hill - August 12, 2016 at 11:16 PM



“ Clifford Schwerdtfeger family, we are sorry for your loss & as we were having our own problems and could not attend the services our thoughts and prayers are with you. Clifford was and is a very good friend and will be missed greatly. Jim & Marilyn Davison



Jim & Marilyn Davison - June 28, 2016 at 09:21 AM



“ Violets And Butterflies was purchased for the family of Clifford Dean Schwerdtfeger.



June 18, 2016 at 02:25 PM



“ Blooming Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Clifford Dean Schwerdtfeger.



June 18, 2016 at 01:40 PM



“ I can remember when we were in high school and Clifford would bring his ford pick up to town(Capron) with a old car hood and he would pull us on it. He was always busy and into something. He really enjoyed teasing you I. My prayer are with the family. Jean (Bindrum) Small

Jean Small - June 18, 2016 at 09:21 AM



“ Clifford, what a guy! Always enjoyed running into him. He was a great story teller! To all of his family, you are on my mind and in my prayers. Blessings to all. Sheila and Steve Lehr

Sheila Lehr - June 17, 2016 at 09:54 PM



“ Gloria, Roger, and Diann - Memories come flooding back when I read of someone that has gone "home" to be with God. My sympathy to you all, and to all of your family. I send my love to all of you, and wish I could see you. May God give you peace through this sad time.

Dianne (Williams) Doty - June 17, 2016 at 04:34 PM



“ One of my favorite customers at BCNA. Lots of teasing and laughs! May God comfort the family now and in the coming days! Sherry Riggins

Sherry Riggins - June 17, 2016 at 02:52 PM



“ So sorry to hear about Clifford's passing. I will remember all the "picking " on me and teasing moments. He started that when I was young and continued to do it to me in my office as Assessor. He always ended with a big loud laugh!
Monica & Bob Schmidt

Monica & Bob Schmidt - June 17, 2016 at 01:54 PM



“ Clifford came into my sister and I's life when we were 2 and 4 years old as our step father. In a few years he and momma had our amazing little brother, Kyle. We moved to Kansas when we were in grade school where he and momma had many many lifelong friends. Momma worked as the school secretary and Clifford farmed and ranched and at times drove a cattle truck for another rancher. I remember him as an excellent driver. I remember times when most folks would have wrecked but he was always calm and collected and drove us right out of whatever the danger was. I remember one particular time when he was hauling a load of cattle and the entire family was with him. Mom and he in front and Lenice, Kyle and I in the sleeper. A driver hit the brakes for no reason in front of us which sent us over a curve and into the medium. He did it exactly right. I have to admit I was scared because as anyone knows with cattle they began to shift. The truck went back and forth and finally came to a halt.

Throughout my life different people have commented on how good of a driver I am (for a woman of course) and I credit that to him. He taught me how to drive just about anything. I loved my mornings, days and nights on the tractors. He would get me up in the morning and put me on the tractor doing whatever needed done. I did get caught one time (pretty sure my little bro. was with me) popping wheelies while gathering large round bales out of the field. Don't tell my kids but if you slipped the clutch just right you could pop some pretty good ones. Funny thing was he didn't get mad he just told me I needed to stop doing that before I flipped over completely. I know that was a headshaking time for him. I learned to drive a wheat truck at a very young age. He drove me around a big field one day and then crawled out and told me to drive it. I did. That is pretty much the way I learned to drive everything and it worked.

We stock showed a lot. I remember for us stock shows were time to work. We didn't get to run and play all day long. We needed to do our jobs. Usually the last night we got to go ride a few rides and play. It payed off though. We always did very well with our livestock. I was lucky and had grand lamb at our county fair for four years running. My highlight was the year going into my senior year when I won grand lamb, pig and champion shorthorn steer. I know as the judge talked about how hard I worked with my animals that my little brother was shaking his head because that summer I had gone on a harvest crew out of Oklahoma for summer work and he had been the one that worked with the animals. LOL I did appreciate it a lot but still took the credit with a smile.

For Christmas one year he and mom bought us a three wheeler. The first thing my brother did is run into a tree. It really wasn't his fault because he couldn't reach the brake. Lord only knows how we all survived that three wheeler. It was something that sometimes included many of our old friends from Kansas. That three wheeler was known throughout that land.

I remember many times when we were sick, he would get up and fix us a dreaded hot tottie. They were the worst but the thing was it worked. If we were coughing a lot it seemed to do the trick.

Clint and I now have us a little farm that we love. I learned most of my animal husbandry from Clifford and from Kyle. I love it and can't ever see leaving a life including the livestock. I am pretty sure I have gotten it in Clints blood now as well.

Life was full of ups and downs as it is for everyone but there are a lot of things that I thank Clifford for. I thank him for giving us the opportunity to be country kids. As I spent a lot of years as a CASA (court appointed special advocate) for children I think often how much I wish all of those children had the opportunity to just play in the dirt and enjoy life.

I know that he and mom are back together now and enjoying each other.

Dawn Shafer - June 17, 2016 at 10:52 AM



“ Very well said Dawn. Your parents and your family was pretty special for all the years I knew you. The things your parents taught you in the family carried over into school and activities as well. Clifford had an infectious laugh that I remember and could get a smile or chuckle out of anyone. You and your family are in my prayers in this tough time. Hang in there and remember all the blessings you have had.

Timothy Rundle - June 17, 2016 at 12:00 PM



“ Dawn, so sorry to hear of Cliff's passing. He and your Mother we such good friends to me in the time I taught at NCHS. I remember him taking me on my first coyote hunt and another time that he came and helped me get my car going when I was stuck in Maryville.

Paul - June 17, 2016 at 12:39 PM



“ Our thoughts and prayers are with your family! Let the memories help you through the difficult days ahead! Clifford was one of a kind....enjoyed being around him! Prayers and (((HUGS)))!

Tamera FencI - June 17, 2016 at 12:43 PM