



Duane D. Weiden

May 6, 1928 - May 28, 2020

CEDAR FALLS – Duane Daniel Weiden, 92, of Cedar Falls died Thursday, May 28, 2020 at the Cedar Valley Hospice Home in Waterloo.

He was born May 6, 1928 in Raymond, Iowa, son of William and Rose (Linder) Weiden. He married Dolores M. Laures on June 10, 1947 in Waterloo. She preceded him in death on March 20, 2012.

He worked at Rath Packing Co., and then in maintenance at First Congregational Church in Waterloo.

Survived by: a son, Mike (Sandy) Weiden of Port Charlotte, FL; two daughters, Kim (Pat) Koch of Cedar Falls; and Lori (Jack) Adelmund of North Port, FL; six grandchildren, Eric (Michelle) Weiden, Dana Farher, Amy (Greg) Mahlstedt, Joel (Jenny) Koch, Amanda (Jason) Rasset, and Jessica (Luke) Thuston; eight great grandchildren; and two great-great grandchildren.

Preceded in death by: two sisters, Lorraine Fischels and Gertrude Weiden.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date. Richardson Funeral Service is assisting the family.

Memorials may be directed to Cedar Valley Hospice, Cedar Falls Municipal

Band, or donor's choice.

He was our family's Mr. Fix It. He played a good game of golf and caught a lot of fish. He had a wonderful sense of humor and laugh. He loved his family very much, especially his grandkids. Love and miss you forever.

Tribute Wall

TT

“ Very sorry to see this news. Although, I did not see him often, I remember playing golf with him and Jack a few times and Duane was blessed with a great sense of humor and quick wit. He also hit the ball straight every time. Blessings to is family as they hold on to treasured memories.

Troy Thorne - May 31, 2020 at 03:06 PM

LW

“ My Dad taught me a great value in life. I was 18 years old and wanted a new car. He too me to Derry to look around. After I found something I liked. He took me inside left me with the salesman and made me negotiate the deal on my own. Of course he looked it over to make sure it was ok and that I could handle the payment. I walked out with a brand new car. It felt good, but I learned from it that helped me later in years as an adult.

My best and greatest memory that I will old to my heart was going fishing with my Dad and his best friend Lyle ever Saturday morning as a kid. I'd pack our lunches make coffee and we'd load up the heat in the boat. We'd be on the water at sunrise and off by 1. When we got home we sit and watch a western or American Band Stand eating frozen pizza. My Dad would say boy they really don't know how to dance....after all he was a great dancer! Forever love and miss him!

Lori weiden-Adelmund - May 31, 2020 at 07:44 AM

AM

“ I remember going with Grandpa to Happy Chef with Grandma on W 1st Street in CF. They come pick me up in the old red Chevy truck they had and I used to like watching him shift it on the steering wheel. Or any road trips with the red van... Grandpa spruced up the interior himself. Never see one like it again...

Amy Mahlstedt - May 30, 2020 at 09:06 AM

KK

“ Dad and I would go golfing every Saturday at American Golf Course, when it was time to tee off he would always have a pink or purple or ladies ball for me to use that day. He would find them on the course, in the rough, he would never not look for a lost ball, he found many. His vehicle had a box full of golf balls.

Kim koch - May 29, 2020 at 11:30 PM

MD

In the short year my parents lived across the hall from Duane at Windhaven, much shenanigans, laughter and love filled the hall! The day Joanne, Jane and Duane scared me with the remote control car was awesome! They hid it behind a dresser, and pounced it at me full speed when I came up the stairs! Those giggles will help fill the hole left in my heart with this news. Kim and Pat, Thankyou so much for all the love and care, it sure showed. I did fill Russ and Pat in this morning, if you would like to call. Maureen.

Maureen Dietz - May 30, 2020 at 09:51 AM

KK

Dad sure loved his toys, and tricks he liked to play. Your mom loved giving him trouble

Kim koch - May 30, 2020 at 11:09 AM

CF

I met both of your parents walking at Young Arena years ago. They were older than me but they could both out walk me. What a "nice" couple they were. Then after your mom passed I would see your dad. Everyone who liked to walk knew your parents. So sorry for your loss.

cleo p fish - May 31, 2020 at 09:30 AM