



## Doris Shanz

September 23, 1935 - March 26, 2021

Doris Jean Shanz, age 85, passed peacefully in her home surrounded by her loved ones late Thursday night, March 25, 2021. Doris was born in Riverton, Iowa September 23, 1935. She grew up on a dairy farm, where her fondest memories were. Other than farming, she was a CNA until her retirement and had the pleasure of working aside her daughter for the last 20 years of her career. She struggled and raised 5 kids, plus a grandchild. She was always taking care of others.

She spent the last few years of her life in Bend, Texas and was a member of the Bend Methodist Church. She enjoyed spending time with family, animals, reading, crocheting, playing Nintendo and Willie Nelson. In the last few years she enjoyed watching her great grandchildren play sports in Cherokee, Texas. She became an integral part of the Bend and Cherokee community and was loved by many. The community members in Bend made her an immediate part of their family and even threw her a very first real Birthday party at the age of 84, which she talked about for a month. She was one of the toughest, strongest, most fierce little Indians there was and made an impact everywhere she went. She was stubborn, blunt, ornery, determined, strong willed, and extremely loving. Doris will be missed by many. She is survived by her sister, Marilyn and Donald Brown; her daughter Linda Clifton, sons Robert Campbell, Johnny and Donna Wilson, and Dennis Wilson . Doris is also survived by several grandchildren; including Philip McGowan, Theresa Enriquez, Jonathan Wilson, Jennifer Woodall, Brandie Harris, Bethany Ramsey, Tawsha Wilson, Timothy Scogland, Jessie Wilson, Jerrod Wilson, Christian Wilson, Robert Campbell, Spring Waters, Matthew Wilson, Charity Simpson, Brandon Simpson and 35 great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents Jesse and Buelah Means, sisters Daisy and Louise, sons Tommy Leon and Terry Lynn.

Family will have memorial services at a later date.

## Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sun on a ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.

We love you grandma, til we meet again.  
Always remembered. Never forgotten.

# Comments

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“ I'm so sorry for your loss. Sending love and prayers!!



**Rebecca Reyes** - March 30, 2021 at 09:19 PM

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“ Praying for you and your family Linda. May God comfort you in your time of need.  
Mary McCool

**mary mccool** - March 29, 2021 at 12:19 PM

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“ My deepest condolences.



**gayle griffin** - March 29, 2021 at 11:40 AM

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“ So sorry for your loss

**Pat Sylvester** - March 29, 2021 at 10:23 AM