



## Eline Schnarr

Becher - Kluesner Funeral Home, Inc.

FAX 812-634-6631

812-482-4141 Dateline Boone Township, Indiana Eline D. Schnarr age 96 of Boone Township died at 12:45 a.m. today (Thursday October

21, 2004) in the Northwood Good Samaritan Nursing Center in Jasper. She was born on January 25, 1908 in Boone Township, Indiana to Leonard and Anna

(Meyer) Sendelweck. She married Robert C. Schnarr on June 12, 1929, he preceded her in

death on February 26, 1978. Eline Schnarr is a member of St. John's Lutheran Church in Boone Township and WELCA

of her church and served on various church committees and was a member of Dubois

County Farm Bureau. Surviving is 1 son, Albert Schnarr, Jasper, IN

5 grandchildren 6 great grandchildren and 2 great great grandchildren. She was the last surviving member of her family, preceding her in death besides her husband

are 1 daughter Marcella H. "Sally" Hoffman. 4 sisters, Hilda Wening, Cleda Breidenbaugh,

Martha Wening and Eva Mae Mann, 2 brothers, George Sendelweck and Karl Sendelweck

died in infancy. Funeral services for Eline D. Schnarr will be held at 2:00 p.m.

Sunday (October 24, 2004)

in St. John's Lutheran Church with burial to follow in St. John's Cemetery. The Rev.

Richard Vonesh will officiate. Friends may call from 2 - 8 p.m. Saturday at the Becher - Kluesner North Chapel in Jasper

and one hour before services at the church on Sunday. Memorial contributions may be made to St. John's Lutheran Church in Boone Township or

RedBud Cabin Committee Lutheran Hills Church Camp.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Eline Schnarr*

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January 01, 2023 at 10:54 AM

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“ This is your grand-daughter, Cheryl (Schnarr) Stemle. I was missing you today so terribly. I had to find out how long ago that you left me. It was in October of 2004. I can't believe it is going on 16 years ago that you passed away at this current time of this post. I remember our times spent together: sitting at your kitchen table with you and drinking a Pepsi and eating cookies and M and M's after I had got done mowing your yard for you in Daviess County; seeing you sit on your well loved chair stool in the den and talking to your sister, Cleda, while we were visiting you that day; when the Holland Dairy man came you got us some extra ice cream for us during our visit; helping you make strawberry and orange jello/kool-aide popsicles which we poured in Dixie cups to freeze for eating later; driving you to the doctor appointments and pharmacy to get your meds and then grocery store after that and then finally to Burger King to get your very favorite sandwich, the Whopper; listening to you telling me how things were when you were growing up as a child in Dubois County; hearing how married life wasn't too easy for you-going through the Great Depression and so little money you had then, seeing the white and brick barn across the road from your house leveled down due to a twister that hit it from a storm, hearing how you had a failed pregnancy one year, seeing how you endured losing your husband, Robert, to colon cancer and seeing how you lived without him and by yourself as a widow for 26 years later; knowing how even though things through life can be hard every day, you still need to keep God in your life always; remembering the times your whole family was with you at your house with cake and homemade ice-cream for celebrations; remembering Jello ribbon dessert, oatmeal pies, pumpkin pies, banana pudding with vanilla wafers, ribbley soup, and fried chicken-all very yummy! There were many more great memories with you. You taught me to treat people like I would want to be treated back in return-be kind and loving. You been through so much in your life and endured many disappointments but still portrayed an image of "class" through it all. Material things lost was just things to you, you didn't put much merit into what was lost in those. You said that God is important most of all and you definitely didn't want that importance lost. Oh, how I

*adored you and your infinite wisdom that you shared to me during my visits with you! I love and miss you dearly and long for the day when I get to see you again! I am who I am by how you helped mold me from a child to an adult. I hope that I made you proud! Sadly missed by your loving grand-daughter, Cheryl (Schnarr) Stemle. This post was on the date of August 13, 2020...❤️😊*

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**Cheryl Stemle** - August 13, 2020 at 12:17 AM