



Mr. Bryen Dean Schlecht

December 11, 1966 - September 9, 2013

It is with deep sorrow and a heavy heart that the family of Bryen Dean Schlecht wish to announce his sudden passing. Bryen was born December 11th 1966 in Salem, Oregon USA to parents Dennis and Diane Schlecht. He was a baby brother for his older sister Rita and the baby of the family. He arrived into the world a month before his due date, and to the best of my knowledge, the only time in his life that he wasn't late. Growing up Bryen was boy through and through. When I think of Bryen the old saying "snakes, snails and puppy dog tails" comes to mind. Today I am terrified of snakes, as young children living in Oregon, we had a vacant lot across from our house, and he took great sport in tormenting me with the garter snakes he caught just for the purpose of chasing me around with them. In October 1972, his mother Diane moved to Edmonton, Alberta with her 2 young children, Bryen was just short of 6 years old. We were excited then for the snow, couldn't wait! Kept asking, "when's the snow gonna come"? Finally, the snow came, "oh" the excitement of the snow. That year ended up being one of the longest winters on record in Edmonton. All that excitement gone, we started asking "when's it gonna go"? Snow got old, real fast! During these younger years in Edmonton Bryen enjoyed fishing, ice fishing, & soccer. It was also during these years that Bryen developed the ability to "jew" a Chinaman. I am not prejudice but it's a true fact. We had a little store a couple of blocks from where we lived and it was owned by a Chinese husband and wife, Bryen would go in wanting to buy a gift for his mom, they had a shelf with a variety of nick knack's and gift items, Bryen wouldn't have enough money, so he'd put it back, and he'd be saving all his money, every week Bryen would get his allowance, he would go into the store and ask the wife if he had enough yet for his purchase, and she'd tell him no not yet. He would always try and get her to sell it to him for whatever amount he had saved. In the end she would always sell it to him for less than the sticker price, because it melted her heart that this little boy wanted to spend his money on a gift for his mom. In later elementary years Bryen learned to play chess at home and participated in school tournaments. He enjoyed the game for many years and after many years of commitment to his chess game, his mom and step father bought Bryen a marble chess set, and he treasured it always. Except for a period of about a year and a half in 1977/1978 the remainder of Bryen's years were spent residing in Canada. Upon return to Canada in 1978 Bryen's family moved to Victoria, these were

Bryens Jr. high years. He spent them enjoying the Pacific Ocean, the beaches and family activities that involved Ocean fishing, and catching crab's & shrimp. Bryen moved to Calgary with his mom about 1981, and for the most part resided in and around the Calgary area including Okotoks. In 1986 Bryen was working at the Calgary racetrack in the barns looking after horses when he met Diane Sakundiak. They were married in April 1988, and son Devon joined them in September. After Devon was born Bryen and Diane resided in Carmongay and Bryen was working Seismic work in the oilpatch. Bryen moved his family to Black Diamond so they were closer to his mom and my family so Diane had more help and support with Devon, while he was away working. He spent many years working in the patch. About 1994 after spending a few summers at the Riverbend Campground near Okotoks, Bryen took employment at the campground where he was employed for approximately 10 years. Devon enjoyed many carefree summers with his cousins at this campground. Working at the campground afforded Bryen to be able to spend more time with his family member's and the kids have fond memories of their Uncle during these years which include Slurpee's, wiener roasts, Ice skating and teaching them to operate just about every kind of ATV there was. In 1998 my husband and I moved to Northern Alberta bringing my mom up with us. Bryen relocated to the Silver Valley area in the spring of 2005 and took work at the Silver Valley Mat shop as the loader operator where my husband Larry worked, he also worked in a sawmill in the area. It was while living up north that his son Devon blessed him with his grandson Byron, born in Jan of 2007. Bryen was proud to become a grandfather. In July of 2010 Bryen returned to Calgary, although his mom returned to Sothern Alberta at the same time, she chose to reside in High River. It was after his return to Calgary that he met Linsey Warner and Bryen had confided in his mom that he felt she was his soul mate. Unfortunately their time together has been cut short. Bryen was free spirited (I think he gets that from my mom), and had a big heart. When he loved, he loved hard.

Bryen leaves to mourn his passing his mother of 46 years, Diane Gibson of High River, Alberta. Devon Schlecht his only child of Calgary, Alberta and his only grandchild, Byron Schlecht with his mother Amanda Villneff also of Calgary. Rita Morrison (Larry), his sister of Rycroft, Alberta. Bryen has also left his best friend and life partner Linsey Warner of Carstairs, Alberta to deeply mourn his passing.

Bryen will also be sadly missed by his nephew, Dallas Holmes (Sasha) and niece Chelsea Buchan (Daniel) all of Dawson Creek, British Columbia, niece Shelby Morrison of Grande Prairie, Alberta and nephew Lincoln Morrison of Spirit River, Alberta. Great niece Ashlyn Buchan, and great nephew's Ayeden Holmes & Rowan Buchan.

A Celebration of Bryen's Life was held on Wednesday, September 18th at 2:00 p.m. at the Highwood Golf & Country Club in High River, Alberta.

Events

SEP **Service** 02:00PM

18

Highwood Golf & Country Club
400 7th Street NW, High River, AB, CA

Comments



“ i miss my granpa im byron schlecht

byron - August 16, 2017 at 10:09 AM



“ Austin and I send our thoughts to the family in this time need. Lots of gentle hugs and healing energy.

Byren,

Even though we drifted apart as friends, I owe you a ton of thanks. The lessons of life that we shared as friends, ultimately helped us become better people. The time you took for Austin will forever impact him. Thank you for that.

You will always be remembered and never forgotten.



Annalee Hopkins - September 21, 2013 at 10:59 AM



“ What a tough, emotional day. R.I.P Unc. My heart is broken, but I will always love you, and cherish the memories you worked so hard to give me. Thank you for all the times you gave me you slurpee, because I spilt mine. For teaching me to operate just about every kind of ATV there is before the age of 8, for all the weenie roasts, and bombing my baby shower because you drive 15 straight hours to see her, and wasn't going to wait a second more. Thank-you for all the happy memories. I wish I would of spent more time with you the last 10 years. RIP Unc, you will be missed!



Chelsea Buchan - September 19, 2013 at 04:13 PM



“ Bryen you changed my life beyond belief you are what made me complete i was the luckiest women to have had you fall in love with me. I love You my baby I miss you. I held You there I am still holding you now in my heart. I will never let you go. I will be in love with you forever, your so special Bryen, love always your babygirl I have so many happy special memories to take with me thank you. Linsey

Linsey - September 19, 2013 at 04:07 PM



“ Love always Uncle Bryen. R.I.P.



Dallas - September 18, 2013 at 01:34 PM



“ R.I.P Bryen you will be greatly missed! Xoxoxo <3
~Sasha~



Sasha - September 18, 2013 at 01:14 PM



“ RIP uncle Bryen <3



shelby - September 18, 2013 at 01:07 PM



“ R.I.P Uncle Bryen I will always miss you.



Lincoln Morrison - September 18, 2013 at 12:45 PM



“ Goodbye my Son



Mom - September 18, 2013 at 12:41 PM



“ R.I.P. baby brother.



Rita - September 18, 2013 at 12:39 PM



“ Diane Sakundiak lit a candle in memory of Mr. Bryen Dean Schlecht



Diane Sakundiak - September 16, 2013 at 09:23 AM



“ Diane and Rita and the rest of the family , My heart is kind of sad today thinking about the passing of Bryen. I was in S.R. one day and ran into Bryen outside IGA,he stopped to say hi . We chatted a bit and I said in passing that Jordi was in the hospital. He had met Jordi at the mat shop so he asked why she was in the hospital. Well anyone knowing Jordi know that it turned into a long conversation. He was a little taken back by all that she puts up with and seemed quite concerned for her poor health. After that any time I saw Bryen he always made the time to stop and say hello and without fail asked how jordi was doing. I always enjoyed these chats and usually went away with a smile on my face. (((hugs)))) Diane and Rita.

Anne Stewart - September 15, 2013 at 10:53 PM



“ Will always remember you letting me get away with so much trouble at the camp ground giving me mini golf tickets not telling my parents when you caught me smoke weed or drinking nick nameing me bubble but you will always be in my heart bryen.
R.I.P xo
-Sarah gaudet

sarah gaudet - September 15, 2013 at 06:26 PM



“ I remember as a little girl being very sad when my cousin moved away to Canada. I got to see him again when I was around 15 yrs old when I took over his room in Okotoks Canada for the Summer,during that time he wrote me and called alot. When I returned to the States we lost contact again for 20 some years but I never ever stopped wondering where he was or how he was doing. I finally found him again a couple or so yrs ago and it was just like when I was 15,like no time had passed,we laughed,joked and carried on via phone. I was devastated to hear of his passing and am still trying to grasp it,but I know he is in Heaven and now with me and can hear me whenever I need him and currently helping me through.
I love you Bryen and will never ever forget you.
Your Cousin,,,,,
April Schlecht xoxoxoxoxo



April Schlecht - September 15, 2013 at 12:39 PM