



Dennis H. Liekhus

August 19, 1926 - August 17, 2015

A Memorial Service for Dennis H. Liekhus, 88, of Schuyler will be held at 7:00 P.M. Friday, August 28th at the Svoboda Funeral Home North Chapel. Dennis passed away Monday, August 17th in Schuyler.

Dennis was born August 19, 1926 in rural Howells to Joseph and Elizabeth (Wegener) Liekhus. He graduated from Howells High School in 1945 and served in the U.S. Army from July 25, 1945 to December 20, 1946. Dennis was a very talented carpenter, building many homes in the area. He was a member of S.S. Peter & Paul Catholic Church in Howells. He enjoyed gardening, working puzzles, baking and playing cards.

Dennis is survived by one son: Gary (Sandy) Liekhus of Fremont; two daughters: Lori Semerad and her fiancée Joe Smeal of Scribner, and Renee (Terry) Taylor of David City; brother: Roman (Marlene) Liekhus of Lincoln; sisters: Verona Mandel of Fremont, and Rita Gonzales of Clarkson; 17 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents, son Todd, daughter Lynnette, brothers: Gilbert, Alvin, Ervin and Dean; and sister Darlene Limbach.

Memorials are suggested "In Care of the Family".

Comments



“ To the family of Dennis H. Liekhus,
I am sorry for your loss. May you find comfort in knowing that "Jehovah is close to the brokenhearted; He saves those who are crushed in spirit." (Psalm 34:18) With sympathy,

kelsey lee - August 28, 2015 at 09:42 PM



“ Way, Way back in summer of 1970, my Dad (Gilbert Telecky) asked me if I wanted to do something beyond farming. He said that Dennis needed some help, hands and a paycheck too! Well, where do I sign up. I was a mere youngster of 17 years old when I jumped into that Chevy Pickup and off Dennis and I would go from the Owl Cafe to all kinds of general construction jobs around Howells and Dodge that summer. I am proud to say that Dennis taught me many things (including how to work through a few broken finger nails and blood at "Tin City") that I would use in the course of my many years living in Northern Virginia, as well as overseas. I have a couple of memories about work with Dennis.

1. Dennis took on a concrete driveway job at St. Henry's cemetery. Dennis needed a few additional "Strong backs and weak minds", as he would call us (Me, my brother, and the Daniel boys (Mike and Dana) on this multi-day job. We started early since it was one of those hot and steamy summer days and once the 1st cement trucked arrived,... it was none stop work and sweating until well past noon. At the end of it all, he told us all we did a great job getting those forms in place, concrete poured and he'd meet us at Frank's Bar for a few "pops". Now Dennis might have had the "Silly Pop", but we drank our "Pops" and said we were off to play at the Howells 4-hole golf course. Dennis looked at us, shook his head and said,... "I'll be here when you need another Pop". Such was life as a 16-17-18 year old boy on an adventure with Dennis. May Dennis rest in peace with all his many friends and acquaintances in Heaven.

2. Dennis picked up a little job re-roofing the roof on a small garage at St. Peter/Paul. My job was to bring up the bundles of shingles and not tear up the new shingles. Dennis told me to put the shingle cardboard wrapper down around the toe holds,.. in so doing, we wouldn't tear up the new shingles. Fine and dandy. As I bringing up the bundles, I managed to slip on the cardboard which causes me to lose my balance, dropping the shingle bundle and fall backwards down the ladder. On the way down, my foot, fortunately, get caught between the ladder rungs and breaks my fall. Now all this generated a lot of noise, to which Dennis comes over the top from the other side of the roof and yells at me,... "Quit screwing around and get those shingles up here,.. and don't break your neck",... Geez thanks for the warning,... was my thought!

Ah yes,... One never knew the many ways one could find entertainment in a few moments of PAIN.

Such was life as a 16-17-18 year old boy on an adventure with Dennis. May Dennis rest in peace with all his many friends and acquaintances in Heaven.

Alan