

LOVE is patient, love is kind...  
 it does not envy, it does not boast  
 it is not proud. It is not rude,  
 it is not self seeking, it is not easily angered,  
 it keeps no record of wrongs.  
 Love does not delight in evil  
 but rejoices in **TRUTH.**  
 It always protects, always trusts,  
 always **HOPES**, always preserves.  
**LOVE NEVER FAILS**

- 1 Corinthians 13: 4-8



# *Clynton "Clint" Lindberg*

**Born to Marvin & Mildred Lindberg**  
 December 4, 1941 ~ Powers Lake, North Dakota

**Returned to His Heavenly Father**  
 August 5, 2024 ~ Tioga, North Dakota

### Funeral Services

2:30 PM on Monday, August 12, 2024  
 Holy Cross Lutheran Church  
 Powers Lake, North Dakota

### Officiating

Pastor Pauline Crowder

### Pallbearers

Chad Lindberg    Adam Jensen    Chase Enget  
 Eric Jensen    Kale Enget    Conner Lindberg  
 Frank Lindberg    Dave Johnson

### Special Music

"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

"Take My Hand"

"Like A Rock" ~ Bob Segar

### Special Vocalists

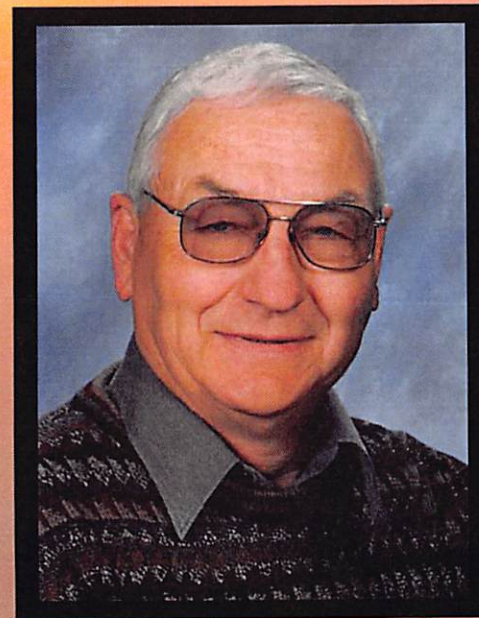
Kayo Grubb & Doug Eckert

### Final Resting Place

Holy Cross Lutheran Cemetery  
 Powers Lake, North Dakota

### Arrangements By

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home  
 Stanley, North Dakota

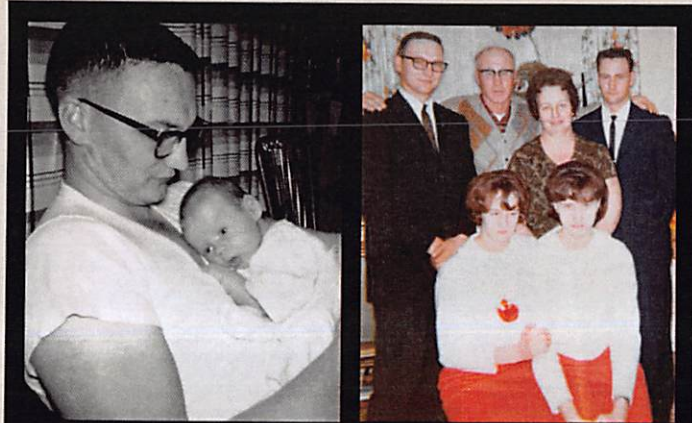


*In Loving*  
 MEMORY

**Clynton "Clint" Lindberg**



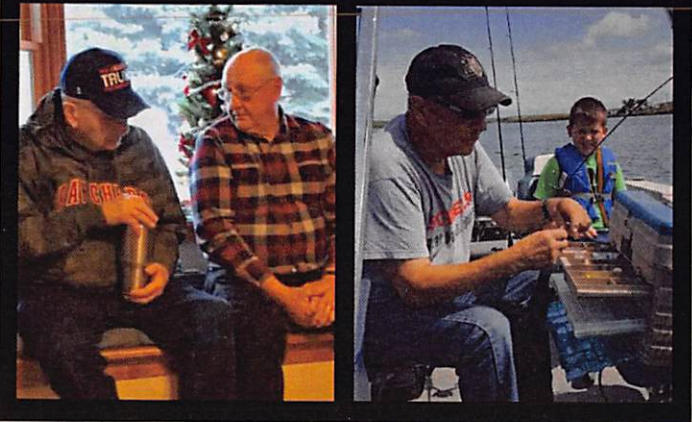
December 4, 1941 - August 5, 2024



Clynton Marvin Lindberg was born to Marvin and Mildred (Jorgenson) Lindberg on December 4, 1941, in Powers Lake, ND. He attended rural school through eighth grade and graduated from Powers Lake High School in 1960.

Clint completed barber school in Fargo, ND. It was there that he met the love of his life, Donna Anderson, and they were married on May 21, 1963. Their oldest daughter, Rhonda (Jensen), was born in Ellendale, ND, where Clint was a barber. They moved to Montana and Washington, and eventually ended up back home in 1969 where Clint managed the cheese plant in Powers Lake. By this time, they had their second daughter, Robin (Enget). In 1973, they purchased their dream farm south of Powers Lake. Their son, Chad (Andrea), completed their family in 1979. Many years followed raising hogs, cattle, angora goats, and wonderful memories.

One of Clint's greatest joys was taking his girls to countless horseshows and rodeos for nearly 20 years. He also took great pride in his kids' school events, especially his son Chad's football and basketball games. His love of sports continued as he whole-heartedly supported his grandsons as they also competed.



He was really looking forward to watching his youngest grandson, Connor Lindberg, continue his success in both sports and academics. Another passion that Clint cherished was fishing. He lived for the days of fishing with his grandson, Eric Jensen, his brother Dwyght, and his good fishing buddy, Ray Atwood, as well as with many other friends and relatives.

After he retired from farming, he put his "fix-it" knowledge to use in many ways and with many projects. He loved "tinkering" on old cars and equipment. He loved his grape vines, raspberries, and strawberries, and he was constantly coming up with "new-and-improved" ways of watering them. He took pride in grooming his lawn with his "one-of-a-kind" mowing inventions. Clint loved to be busy, and therefore, he saw no need for ANYONE to be in the house before dark! In his later years though, he was content as long as he was eating anything sweet and watching sports, rodeos, or Donald Trump on tv.

Clint truly loved his wife, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and his dog Kota, and all deeply loved him back. Marilyn (Albertson), Marlene (Johnson), and Dwyght Lindberg are his surviving siblings; they will miss their big brother. Clint will be missed, yet we know that he was greeted with the open arms of many when he went home.

So much more could be said about Clint, but one thing definitely needs to be stated. Clint never gave up. He worked harder and fought longer than most. Even though he went through four major back surgeries, he lived each day in great pain, yet he never quit trying. He was diagnosed with stage 4 lymphoma cancer in 2014. He fought it; he beat it. Clint taught his kids to never give up. He was, and forever will be, their hero / their ROCK. We love you. We miss you. We will see you again.