



Dwaine Allan Schuldt

August 30, 1954 - March 18, 2018

Dwaine Allan Schuldt

Lakeland, FL – Dwaine Allan Schuldt, 63, passed away Mar. 18, 2018.

Dwaine was born in Champaign, IL on Aug. 30, 1954. He graduated from Paxton High School in 1972.

Dwaine travelled the world in pursuit of his love of nature and in admiration of different cultures. His many adventures led him anywhere from Machu Picchu, PE to McMurdo Station, AQ; but he ultimately found the perfect balance of nature and culture in his home of over 30 years, Alaska. As a member of the Girdwood Trail Committee he was dedicated to constructing and maintaining trails in Girdwood Valley, AK for present and future generations to enjoy as they explore and interact with nature. Besides his love of nature Dwaine enjoyed spending time with his friends whom he valued as family.

Dwaine was preceded in death by his grandparents, John O. and Florence Schuldt; step mother, Irma Schuldt and sister, Debbie Cook.

He is survived by his father, John (Patty) Schuldt; mother, Judith Brothers; siblings, Kim (Rodney) Arpke, David (Janet) Schuldt and Heidi (Nathan) Samson; brother in law, Gerry Cook; uncle, Jack (Jan) Schuldt; 8 nieces and nephews; and many dear friends and fellow travelers.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Dwaine's honor to Girdwood Trails Committee, P.O. Box 1154, Girdwood, AK 99587.

Tribute Wall

RB

“ Dwaine was a great classmate at Paxton High. He would speak to me and others. Connected later as a Facebook friend. Always found him to be a down to earth person. I will miss him. Rick Brown, Paxton HS, Class of 72



Richard Brown - March 28, 2018 at 08:26 PM

AF

“ Dwaine taught me a lot about how to live in the mountains. We hiked together, rafted together, laughed and shared adventure stories with one another. When I needed help with anything at all, he was there. A kind soul and good person. You will be missed.



a friend - March 28, 2018 at 09:19 AM

PM

“ Deep sorrow here. So many fond memories from the Paxton days. My wife, Cindy, and I were in Dwaine's Methodist Church confirmation class and were in the class of '72 with him. I played high school football with him. A dear friend from a young age. Loved Dwaine. God bless his family. He's in a great place now.

Paul Meuser - March 23, 2018 at 06:37 PM

KA

“ We used to have corn on the cob eating races when we were young. Dwaine could beat me in a heartbeat, but he would most always let me win.

The last words he said to me just last week were asking if I was finding all the puzzle pieces. At that time I did not understand what he meant until the day he died and as I was thinking about him, I remembered we did puzzles together when we were young.

I always thought he was so "cool".

We lived miles apart and did not see each other often, but I knew that he loved me and I loved him. He will always be my big brother.

Kim Arpke

Kim Arpke - March 21, 2018 at 06:54 AM

MW

“ When I was little I remember you would come home for the holidays everyone was always so excited to see you . It was a big deal when you came home!. Grandma schuldt would make a feast and we all celebrated as one big happy family. I remember in school telling classmates about your adventures to Antarctica and how proud I was that you were leaving that legacy for the schuldt name. The very last time we conversed was via text when you sent me a picture of the Alaskan musk ox.. I never got to ask you where you took the picture ..either way it was priceless information you sent that we used for kales school project and together we helped Kale score an "A" on it. Little did I know a few weeks later you started having back problems and the last online post I got from you was wishing me a happy birthday. That meant so much to me .. and will for years to come. You left behind one amazing legacy to live up to ! I only wish I could have told you prior to your passing , but I'm sure you know my heart now in heaven. We love you so very much and while our hearts are hurting we are so happy that now you are free of pain and disease and dancing with the angels..please give my grandparents a hug for me and tell them how much I miss them ..and wait for me at heavens gates so I can hug your neck when I arrive. We love you so very much ...your cousin Mica and family

Mica wood - March 20, 2018 at 10:11 PM

HS

“ One time when I was around 10 he was trying out a new kayak in the little river in Gatlinburg and thought I was the perfect person. So he convinced me to get in and he zipped me all in the kayak then he rolled me over! Well I had no idea how to flip it back over I thought for sure I was going to drowned but finally he flipped me back over. Needless to say I was not happy!! I was his guinea pig for all new things! I loved my brother with all my heart. I am so thankful for his example of adventure in trying new things, exploring new things!!

Heidi Samson - March 20, 2018 at 09:53 PM