



Steven Bernard Pazder

December 28, 1962 - December 15, 2020

Our “little” brother Steve Pazder, affectionately known as Bernie, passed away peacefully in his sleep on December 15, 2020. He was 57. Even though we grieve he is not here with us, we have faith that “to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.” And God’s goodness was in the midst of this. Steve had just spent a long weekend in his favorite place - Gulfport, Mississippi with his best friend Dale Rimmey and oldest sister Deb. He’d spent weeks going all out for Christmas - extensively decorating his condo and Texas farm and shopping for gifts which were already wrapped and left under the tree. He even left his 5 rescue dogs new collars and treats.

Steve’s generosity had no bounds. He’d just gifted a struggling waitress a \$100 tip and flown his sister down from Oregon. He bought acreage and built a home for his parents even though he lived in a barn. His neighbors commented that he’d done more for them than they did for him. He would’ve given the shirt off his back if needed. His heart was enormous.

Steve was a kid at heart and never lost his enthusiasm for life even though he dealt with Type 1 diabetes. An avid Eagle Scout who loved the outdoors and was health conscious, he was a lifelong weight lifter and even built his own home gym. He embraced physical challenges like the Texas MS-150. Even though he had no experience and little time to train, he raised supporters and rode in the cold rain on a challenging bike leaving us with the funny stories to last a lifetime.

He was extremely creative when it came to home remodeling and gardening - decorating his gardens with bridges, pink flamingos, gnomes, a wishing well and even repurposing a children’s outdoor building to serve as a pump house.

Steve was very smart and had an amazing perspective - always upbeat and positive, he saw the good in situations. He had a successful career in IT and was blessed to retire

early at 54 at which point he began to travel, re-model and rescue more dogs!

His parents, Stan and Deanna, preceded him in death (2017). His remaining family include sister Dawn Laurel, husband Steve, niece Abby and nephew Ian. Sister Deb Taylor, husband Tom, nephew Alex and his precious daughter Emma who loved to “hug Uncle Steve up.” And many wonderful aunts, uncles and cousins in Michigan and Indiana.

Steve was most grateful for his “second” family on the east coast where he was fondly known as Uncle Bernie. They include Dale Rimmey and his mom, Patricia, Larry and Rhonda Rose and their children Andrew and wife Olivia, Brittany, husband Adam and son Landon and Rhonda’s mother Margaret.

May you Rest In Peace Steve until we meet again when there will be no more tears.

Comments



“ In high school Steve would host our weekly D&D games every Saturday night. I don't think he ever met anyone he didn't like.

When my wife and I decide to sneak away and get married it was Steve who took her to airport so she could meet me out west. I can never thank him enough. I can say he was a very true friend. I only wish I could just talk with him again.

Gods speed Maverick you are so truly missed.

Your Friend and Orc Salyer

Larry Lauger Jr.



Larry Lauger - March 02, 2021 at 04:41 PM



“ That was indeed my best friend in a nutshell. Thank you for your memory. Dale

Dale Rimmey - November 30, 2021 at 02:19 PM



“ Steve was a great Boy Scout and it was fun when our Troop 321 went to Philmont in New Mexico.

Peter Axene - February 08, 2021 at 06:29 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Brittany Miller - February 05, 2021 at 07:52 PM



“ Uncle Bernie,

Oh how lucky we were to have you in our lives. You quickly became part of our family from the first trip you joined us on in the Outer Banks. We will never forget you walking up the stairs with all those wrapped presents for us that you obviously took a lot of time to prepare. We know this because you had even rehearsed what you were going to say! That's exactly the kind of man you were. You put others before you and you cared so deeply about the ones in your life.

Thank you for loving us like family. Thank you for loving our son like an uncle. Even though our time was cut short, your life will forever live on in our family. We will always talk about Uncle Bernie and raise our son with your kindness, selflessness and spirit in our minds.

Bernie, we are so sad that you are no longer with us here on earth but we can't wait for the day until we see you again. From now on when we get some ice cream on vacation, we will get an extra scoop just for you. Rest In Peace

Brittany Miller - February 05, 2021 at 07:46 PM



“ Bernie cared about you all very much. We were already planning for this years trip to the Outer Banks and talking about the special activities we could do. He is indeed missed, but thank you for letting Bernie live on through your thoughts, memories and actions.

Dale Rimmey - February 06, 2021 at 11:30 PM



“ Love & prayers for the whole family!



Emily - February 03, 2021 at 09:21 PM



“ Dale Rimmey lit a candle in memory of Steven Bernard Pazder



Dale Rimmey - February 03, 2021 at 10:35 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Tybee Island, GA



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 10:08 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Bernie and Speckles



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 10:05 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Hawaii



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 10:03 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Grand Canyon Railway



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 10:02 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Sedona/Grand Canyon



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 09:59 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Bernie



Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 09:58 PM



“ Sending loving prayers to all.

Marcelle Dubois Spell - February 02, 2021 at 11:53 AM



“ I miss my best friend every moment of the day. But I will always remember the things he did for not just me but for others, often times perfect strangers. He always put others first sacrificing his own self interests. He touched more lives than he knew.

I will always treasure our daily interactions even when I was not fortunate enough to be with him at the ranch or on one of our travel adventures throughout the country. The morning wake up texts, his texting to me in his pup's dog voices - telling their "Unca Dails" what daddy was doing on the ranch. The "funny farm" stories of ranch happenings and the taunts of his "secret projects" that he was doing to make the ranch an even more inviting place for my next visit. He always said he couldn't understand why I would visit the ranch so often with my hectic travel schedule, I think over time I was able to finally get through to him it wasn't just the ranch - it was where HE was when we were not off on adventures to Hawaii, Tybee Island, Gulfport, The Outer Banks, The Grand Canyon, The Black Hills of South Dakota and more.

I see him in my new house in South Carolina every time I look around. The road trip we took in a U-Haul truck just this past August to bring ALL of the furniture I bought for the house in TEXAS and he stored in his one barn for me when the house was ready to move into. I see him on the back deck in his favorite spot on the couch. On the front porch on the rocking chair that he painted to match the new house that came up from his house. In his room that was designed just for him. The NUMEROUS house warming gifts he bought for me, especially in the kitchen because he knew I would NEVER buy them myself. He was going to make me a self-sufficient bachelor in the kitchen yet. No small task.

I hear special words or phrases that were unique to him and those bring up memories. "pester", "bud", "Woohoo", and my favorite that he was finally starting to say more often "I dun good". Yes Bernie - you dun good!!!

My extended family of 30+ years saw what was in his heart and claimed him as part of their family immediately. He spent many a trip with them and as to his nature, couldn't understand why they treated him like family the way they did. He earned it and deserved it.

The 6 days we had together before his passing were amazing. He brought his sister down from Oregon for a pre-christmas celebration in Gulfport. Going to all lengths to ensure she had the time of her life and then EVERYTHING was perfect. The days there were amazing. The road trip back to Texas was a blast and our Christmas at the ranch was priceless. He liked giving gifts more than receiving - and would get "play mad" at receiving so many gifts. He bought the Christmas Tree of his dreams this year and it was up and waiting for me on a trip out BEFORE thanksgiving! We decorated it together. It is still up.

I am thankful for the time that I had with him, it was not enough. We had so much yet to do. He was my brother by choice, not by blood. The bond was strong and will continue to be strong. I have a life time of memories to share and cherish. I want more - but I know God had/has a plan for you. I am so grateful for your friendship,

thank you for letting me in. I will always love you, BERNIE.

Dale Rimmey

Dale Rimmey - February 02, 2021 at 10:29 AM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I know how difficult it is to lose someone you love so dearly. Although it's hard on those left behind, it's comforting to know he is with the Lord and you be with him again one day. My thoughts and prayers are with you all.

Carol Martin - February 02, 2021 at 02:57 PM



“ Thank you for the nice words and you are right, he is in heaven. Look forward to the day I see him again. He "dun good".

Dale Rimmey - February 03, 2021 at 10:38 AM