



Norman Bruce Schneider

November 2, 1946 - May 20, 2018

Norman Bruce Schneider also known as “Butch” by his family and friends passed away on May 20, 2018. He was preceded in death by his Father Charles T Schneider, his mother Elizabeth L Schneider and 4 of his brothers Carl Schneider, Charles Schneider, Leroy Schneider and Larry Schneider. He leaves behind his loving wife, Sharon Schneider of Hot Springs AR; his brother, John Schneider of St. Louis MO; his sister, Joan White of Warrington MO; his sister, Loretta Bunton of Springfield MO; his son, Vance Schneider of Hot Springs AR; his son, Clay Schneider & wife Barbara Schneider of Hot Springs AR; his daughter, Rebecca L Fitz & husband Jim Fitz of Bismarck AR; 9 grandchildren, Genna, Alicia, Christian, Paul, Gabriel, David, Mya, Ramzy and Jacob; 2 great grandchildren, Daniel and Aden; many cousin, nephews, nieces and friends.

A memorial service will be held in his honor on Saturday, June 2, 2018 at 10 am in Bismarck, AR at the Bismarck Pentecostal Church with his pastor Bro. Van Glidewell presiding.

Tribute Wall

AA

“ *Al & MaryAnn Anderson lit a candle in memory of Norman Bruce Schneider*



Al & MaryAnn Anderson - June 07, 2018 at 06:23 PM

SS

“ *Sharon Schneider lit a candle in memory of Norman Bruce Schneider*



Sharon Schneider - June 01, 2018 at 12:50 PM

RF

“ *9 files added to the album New Album Name*



Rebecca L Fitz - May 31, 2018 at 08:28 AM

RF

“ 10 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Rebecca L Fitz - May 30, 2018 at 02:26 PM

RF

“ When I was a little between the age of 5 and 14 my parents had what my dad like to loving refer to as their 9 year break from one another. During this time of my life I didn't see my dad as much because he lived in St. Louis MO and I live in Prim, AR. Most people who know my dad knows that he was not a real sentimental person, which makes this memory of him so precious to me and still to this day amaze me when I think back on it. So with that being said, her is my memory I would like to share....

When I was around 7 yrs old my dad came in for a quick weekend visit, he was dropping us off at school before he started heading back to St. Louis. I remember not wanting to say goodbye and go to school. I remember turning around and running back to dad's brown dodge truck, opening the door and grabbing dad in a big huge and I told him that I loved him and that when I got older I was going to marry him. Daddy laughed and said "ok". Years go by and I don't even think about me saying this to my dad until the summer I was going to turn 12, I actually got to go up to St. Louis for a few weeks that summer. I was brushing my hair and my dad came out of his office and grabs my hand and put this big fake diamond ring on my finger and said "there, now we are engaged" with a big simile on his face. I looked an him and laughed, I couldn't believe he remembered my declaration when I was 7. To this day, it still amazes me that my silly girl statement stuck in his mind and that yrs later, he found a funny way of reminding me that even though we were apart most of the time, he loved me and thought of me.

Rebecca L Fitz - May 30, 2018 at 02:17 PM