



Douglas Lintner

April 5, 1941 - October 28, 2012

Douglas Lintner, 71 year-old resident of Grand Junction, CO formerly of Little Falls, MN passed away Sunday, October 28, 2012 at St. Mary's Hospital in Grand Junction, CO. Funeral service will be held at 11 A.M. on Friday, November 2, 2012 at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN. Burial will take place in Darling Cemetery. Friends may call from 10-11 A.M. on Friday at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN. Funeral arrangements are with the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN.

Douglas Edward Lintner was born on April 5, 1941 in Little Falls, MN to the late Oscar and Sabina (Cohrs) Lintner. He grew up and attended Country School in Green Prairie Township, Morrison County, Minnesota. Douglas was united in marriage to Myrna Gustafson on December 29, 1963 in Little Falls, MN. They resided in Lompoc, CA for 28 years and for the last 21 years Douglas and Myrna have resided in Grand Junction, CO. Douglas was an avid gardener, beer brewer, and loved assembling and flying remote control airplanes. He worked most of his life as a heavy equipment operator and truck driver for several different companies. Douglas was a member of the Local #12 Teamsters Union and American Lutheran Church in Grand Junction. He was greatly loved and will be dearly missed.

Douglas is survived by wife of 50 years Myrna Lintner of Grand Junction, CO; children, Kip (Theresa) Lintner of Grand Junction, CO, and Kel Lintner of Grand Junction, CO; siblings, Dallas (Chic) Lintner of Topeka, KS, Merna (Lee) Gustafson of Rice, MN, Bonnie Lintner of Little Falls, MN, & Kenny

Lintner of Little Falls, MN; grand children, Luke, Paige, & Wyatt Lintner.
Douglas was preceded in death by parents, Oscar and Sabina Lintner; and
siblings, Sherri Gustafson & Colin Lintner.

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 2. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

LeMieur Funeral Home of Little Falls
214 2nd Street SE
Little Falls, MN

Tribute Wall



“ Douglas Lintner

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ Myrna and Family,

So sorry for your sudden loss. I had never met Doug. My mother, Lil, loved you both! She talked about you often.

Myrna, I was going to try to make it over there today but it is not turning out that way now. I'm so sorry. With deer hunting we could get busy today, so I need to be at work.

I pray you are at peace.

Revelation 14:13 And I heard a voice from heaven saying, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord and from now on."

"Blessed indeed," says the Spirit, "that they may rest from their labors, for their deeds follow them!"

All my love, Myrna, I'm sure Mom was there to greet Doug!

Kelly###imported-begin##Kelly Purdy###imported-end##

November 02, 2012 at 11:37 AM



“ *I miss u Dad, I'll never forget the fun times we had growing up, the things you taught me about mechanics, the kindness and patience you showed me so many times. Your sense of humor, kidding, and prodding. Your honesty, strength and integrity are things that are not found much this day and age. Thank you so much for being my father, I love you. I'll see you again someday.###imported-begin##Kip Lintner###imported-end##*

November 02, 2012 at 01:49 AM



“ I remember when very young my Mom and Dad, Millie and Virg went on a vactaion to California. Doug took us in his sports car through the hills "mountains" around the Flower Capital. He intentionally turned off the engine and let the car coast down the hills at a very high rate of speed.....scared the crap out of me, although don't think my brother was old enough to think it was scary. Doug like John says was a Cowboy. Everyone liked being around him. He taught me about model airplanes and I believe one of my first tastes of beer occurred at their wedding....

Sorry Claudia and I cannot be there in Little Falls. Please know that you are in our prayers Mirna,
Love, Scott & Claudia###imported-begin##Scott
Stromback###imported-end##

November 01, 2012 at 08:24 PM



“ Perhaps our friend Doug did not attend college but he earned a PhD in Life. He was innately curious and had an unquenchable thirst for learning . His curriculum included plants & animals, American history, and everything mechanical. But his best subject was people because Doug never met a stranger. He was a riveting story teller and an attentive listener. Because Doug and Myrna chose to leave Minnesota for California, we had the good fortune for Doug to become a part of our life and a became "a friend a friend would like to have." Doug's left us but Doug's stories will continue to be told by those of us who knew and loved him.###imported-begin##Gary & Ricki Prucha###imported-end##

November 01, 2012 at 11:27 AM



“ Uncle Doug was so fun to be around. Nothing better than sitting with him and his brothers and sisters and listening to them talk about the old days, and them needling each other. The boys loved to do that to the girls. I remember playing in the sprinker in Lompoc, seeing Hurst Castle, and DisneyLand so many years ago. Sitting at the picnic tables at Dads as they all got snockered. They being all the guys at or close to drinking age.

I owe Uncle Doug and Aunt Merna my being here- thats one you need to ask Mom about.

So many FUN memories with him and my dad together. So many laughs.

*much love, Nancy##imported-begin##Nancy Turner
(Lintner)##imported-end##*

October 31, 2012 at 04:11 PM



“ uncle doug was a funny guy. he liked to play jokes on people. when i was very little he came to kansas for a visit. we were at the dinner table with uncle doug sitting next to me. i was having trouble mashing the potatoes on my plate, so i asked uncle doug if he would please mash my taters for me. he looked at me and then calmly mashed them with the palm of his hand! my 4 or 5 year old self could not believe it, "big people" didn't do things like that! but uncle doug did. i remember driving out to lompoc in mom and dads new 68 mustang(a long trip with a 10 and 5 year old in the back seat!) dad, uncle doug and i went deep sea fishing..... we got sick as dogs! uncle doug worked at a quarry on a rock crusher, he brought home cool fossils and indian artifacts, when we headed back to kansas he sent me some of both. i still have them. my favorite thing to do when we saw uncle doug was to hear he and my dad talk about growing up on the farm. all the stuff they did(think walking to school 6 miles up hill both ways, with wolves at their heels) and all the tricks they played on older sisters. i would wish everyone had an "uncle doug" the crazy one who told tall tales so well you BELIEVED! xxoo julie p.s. it was always snowing on that walk to school.....uncle doug and my dad said so!###imported-begin###julie copeland (lintner)###imported-end###

October 30, 2012 at 11:41 PM



“ What can I say about Doug. First of all a great freind when we were kids. His dad and my dad worked togheter. His mother was a good cook and always had something for us to eat when we were there. We had a cabin just acrose the road from there house. Lots of water skiing on the lake and he was one of the best. I will not talk about all the wild parties. Doug you will be missed by all. Now you are with your mother , dad and brother. Love you.###imported-begin###Chester Lepinski###imported-end###

October 30, 2012 at 07:53 PM



“ My uncle Doug was always very cool. Way back when I was very young and Ford Mustangs were also very cool he called it a "Stang." My dad Gilbert looked at him funny and Doug said something like "ya gotta be able to talk to the kids, Gil"

Uncle Doug always reminded me of a cowboy like Roy Rogers. He worked on a ranch in California, rode a horse, built fence and dealt with rattlesnakes. He played his guitar around the campfire and sang about the moon and the tumbling tumbleweeds. A regular piece of Americana.

Unc had a good connection with the younger generation. Out at the farm by the lake Unc and us boys played with gunpowder one summer day. Lots of gunpowder, which is a big thing when you're just a kid. He made a delay fuse with a lit cigarette and a book of matches stuck into a big pile of black powder. We stood way back and watched as it sent up a very huge and very perfect smoke ring into the heavens... Maybe he's getting there just in time to see it float past again.##imported-begin##John & Renee Gustafson##imported-end##

October 29, 2012 at 09:10 PM