



Clyde Spencer Eagle

August 6, 1949 - July 24, 2025

Clyde Spencer Eagle embarked on his journey to the spirit world on July 24, 2025. Born to Felix and Alvina Eagle on August 6, 1949 in the small town of Wakpala on the Standing Rock Sioux Reservation in South Dakota. During his early childhood Clyde's family built a log cabin with a roof made of prairie sod, which they built themselves on Felix's allotted land, which was wild prairie grass and square-topped buttes as far as they could see. Paved roads and electricity were conveniences of the future, and everyone for miles around hauled water from the public pump in Wakpala. Reliable motor vehicles were in short supply, but there were horses, and Clyde was born to ride. He started school near Wakpala at St. Elizabeth's Episcopal Mission boarding school. Later the church sent him to Patterson Preparatory School for Boys in Lenior, North Carolina for middle school. Plenty books, no horses, so he made do with Western adventures through the eyes of Zane Grey. Years later Larry McMurry vied for first choice, but Clyde's tattered Riders of the Purple Sage was his first love. Nostalgia often brought him to country gospel music, and he hummed the timeless melodies of Patsy Cline and George Strait even when Credence Clearwater Revival and the college girl from the East started coaxing him onto the dance floor.

He was working as a ranch hand when met his future wife, Kathleen Pierson, in 1969 at St. Elizabeth's Mission, where she spent the summer as a church volunteer and he worked as a ranch hand. Their meeting marked the

beginning of a life-long journey. A true cowboy at heart, Clyde relished the camaraderie of local rodeos, finding joy in calf roping, team roping, bronc and bull riding. Eight years down the road he'd have his own corral on his own ranch in the Dakotas, where friends and family would gather for round-ups and calf branding, big feeds and festive story-telling with plenty of Indian humor, good-natured teasing, and raucous laughter.

But first he had his generation's duty to perform. The first national draft lottery drew him into the US Army in the spring of 1970. Clyde would say with a smile, "I signed up late because I couldn't get a ride." The bus to Fort Leonard Wood, MO took care of that problem. When basic training was over, he returned to Standing Rock and St. Elizabeth's to add Eagle to Kathleen Pierson's name, launching their marriage of more than 54 earth-time years, beginning with Clyde posted in South Korea while his wife began her teaching career at Standing Rock.

Clyde was a life-long learner. After military service he worked as a crew leader with the new Standing Rock Housing program, improving his skills on with every task, from building desperately needed houses in Indian Country to tackling honey-do projects with a generous dose of cowboy ingenuity. He learned from the elders, mentored youngsters, helped his neighbors, focused on the need for modern housing for the people in his community.

Seven years as a full-time cattle rancher, husband, father of three young children and part-time student was challenging, but with the G.I. bill and a helpful extended family, Clyde became a proud member of the first graduating class of Standing Rock Community College (now Sitting Bull College) and he earned his Bachelor of Arts from the University of North Dakota. He became an Adult Education Teacher in Ft Yates, ND, helping countless students earn their GED. Something had to go, and after seven years he chose to sell the ranch and move to Bismarck. He worked at the United Tribes Technical

Center as a consultant for a Title V program, which gave educational workshops for public schools across six states before being recruited by the Minneapolis School District to teach at the new Four Winds Magnet School. There he inspired taught math to urban students for over 20 years, earning the honor of Minnesota Middle School Teacher of the Year.

After retiring from teaching, Clyde enjoyed a brief period of relaxation before channeling his building knowledge and teaching skills into a new career at his local Home Depot store. What started as a part-time endeavor transformed into a nearly 20-year journey as a plumbing associate, where he formed tight bonds with staff and consumers, always ready with humor, encouragement, and the ability to empower anyone to tackle their projects fearlessly.

Clyde was a proud warrior of the Hunkpapa band of Lakota Sioux, living by the core Lakota values of Generosity, Respect, Fortitude, and Wisdom. He exuded generosity, whether through tangible acts or the gift of his time and knowledge to those eager to learn. Clyde had a remarkable ability to engage in meaningful conversations, even when language barriers existed, always finding ways to communicate. His respectful nature allowed him to form deep connections easily, living the Lakota way seeing people as "All My Relatives." Mitákuye Oyás'īŋ.

Clyde died suddenly and unexpectedly on his day off--a Thursday morning--just as he would have wished-quietly, without fuss or muss. He was preceded in death by his beloved parents, Felix and Alvina (Richard) Eagle, along with his brothers: Phillip Eagle, Sr., Francis William Eagle, Felix (Glen) Eagle, and Theophil (Ted) Eagle, and sisters: Leola Jane Saye, Delores Buffalo, Belva Eagle, and Lillian Zahn, Phyllis McKee, Rona Lynda Black Elk, Barbara Eagle. He helped many nieces and nephews start their journey home over the years so they could make a place for him beyond the ridge where the relatives have

welcomed him home with a feast, the drums, the dance and a field of good paint horses waiting for him to start his next ride.

He is survived by his wife Kathleen Eagle, daughter Elizabeth Eagle, sons David (Shauna) Eagle, and Christopher Eagle, grandchildren Piper, Kraya and Raiden; brother Chandler Eagle and sister, Bernadine Jean Eagle.

The family will host a gathering at Glen Haven Chapel in Crystal, Minnesota, on Thursday, July 31, from 4-7 PM. A short program will begin at 5:00 to welcome guests and share cherished memories. In the spirit of generosity, the family invites visitors to bring a story that reflects their experiences with Clyde. His local extended family of friends, neighbors, customers, and coworkers significantly enriched his life, and we aim to fill the room with his vibrant spirit, honoring the moments he created with each of us.

Clyde will journey home to the land of the Hunkpapa, where he will be honored with ceremonies at St. Elizabeth's Mission on Monday, August 4, 2025. His ashes will be carried by horse riders to the beat of native drummers during his final ceremonies. The family will gather at the gravesite to sing, dance, and celebrate the incredible life he lived and the lasting gifts he bestowed upon us. His ashes will be set free to the wind as a rider releases them on the way to the hills-a cowboy's final ride home.

Tribute Wall

FE

“ I remember playing with Clyde when we were young. Our journey took us in different directions. My parents intermingled with his parents. We were all family. I remember when summer workers arrived. Clyde met his future wife Kathleen. I remember he went east. That was the last I saw of him. Not to long ago, I saw a woman at the graveyard. She was trying to locate some of his relatives. She had ashes trying to spread the ashes among relatives. I talked with her briefly. I doubt if she remembers that brief conversation. She said, her name was, Kathleen Eagle. Every memory came back. Now my cousin is finally home.

Farrell Eagleman - February 11 at 07:24 PM

JN

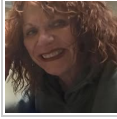
“ Dear Eagle Family,
I just heard yesterday when I stopped at the Fridley store and ran into Walter Jackson (formerly of Plymouth store) who told me that my wonderful friend, Clyde had gone on to the heavenly hunting grounds above. Heartbreaking news!
We worked together for years, sometimes different shifts but always shared a good joke or three from time to time! His calm demeanor was so good to be around. Incredible spirit burned within his soul. One time while doing inventory and rack-diving, I got stuck under a rack. I went in easy, but don't know why I could not get back out, I had to ask him to grab my foot and pull me out! He laughed so hard, he could hardly bend over to grab my foot which I was able to bend my knee to get my foot raised up to yank on! His laughing and comments got me laughing also...I nearly peed my pants before getting out from under there!
Such a character! He was a heck of a guy! Sending you hugs!
Sincerely,
Judith Nylander (aka Day-z Doodle)

Judith Nylander - November 07, 2025 at 09:59 PM

EE

Thanks you so much for sharing this story. I can see him clearly in my mind laughing. What a treasured gift you have given us.

Elizabeth Eagle - December 19, 2025 at 12:39 PM



*Today while in Home Depot, New Year's Day, 1/1/2026, Looking for Clyde to wish him and his loved ones a happy New Year, I asked if he was working and was told he was deceased, I was shocked.
What??? I broke down right then and there. I was told he passed in his sleep in November, but then I find this.
I'm confused. Doesn't matter, my friend, who helped me with so much stuff on my phone after being abandoned by my husband. I would have questions, he'd guide me, and I can still hear him saying. "You can do this Linda".
I remember him going through knee replacements. He so loved his family, and after being left behind with 2 sons, he was the Pinnacle of a good loving father.
So many projects in my home will always remind me of Clyde. From plumbing to even assisting me to install a Pergo floor in my main floor. There isn't anything he couldn't help with.*

Linda McGraw - January 01 at 06:58 PM

SS

“ I am so grateful to have known Clyde (through Christopher's friendship) in my teens. Your family was so generous with hospitality, kindness, and incredibly good humor. With love for all of you, and good memories in our hearts, please accept our deepest sympathy-Love, Sarah & Kathy Bardins.

Sarah Snider - October 16, 2025 at 02:44 PM

EE

“ 1 file added to the album Memories



Elizabeth Eagle - October 10, 2025 at 04:42 PM

DS

“ My name is Dyan Saxon, my deepest sympathy to Clydes family, I met Clyde at Home Depot a few yrs ago, he has helped me with my home projects every now and then when I needed help at Home Depot, I always looked for Clyde. I was in H Depot yesterday and heard of the very sad news I was in total shock. I had just canned pickles, I wanted to give Clyde a jar. I too am American Indian, it was very comforting to chat with Clyde about our heritage and just in general , he is true people person, so very knowledgeable and helpful. I am sad you left us Clyde however you will have an even more exciting time in the spirit world. I will forever treasure the memories.

Dyan Saxon - September 24, 2025 at 12:49 PM

LS

“ My name is Larry Saunders. In 1963 Clyde and I were roommates at Patterson. Clyde was a wonderful guy and a good friend. We always had each other's back. I was saddened when I saw he had passed. My grandmother was Cherokee and I understood many things that Clyde shared with me. May have been his spirit talking to me, but I had a strong feeling to contact him. my heart is heavy because I didn't contact him sooner. Happy trails Clyde ,forever in my thoughts.

Larry F Saunders - September 14, 2025 at 09:47 PM

EE

Thank you for leaving this comment. Please let me know if you would ever be willing share any memories of my dad from that time in his life. I am still going through the traditional year of mourning and I will soon have to go through my 1st birthday without my dad. I am had a difficult time living without him. I would be a sacred gift to have more stories from his life.

*Respectfully,
Elizabeth Eagle*

Elizabeth Eagle - June 06 at 09:32 PM

KG

“ *Dear Eagle family,
My name is Kim Gustafson and my father, Dave Gustafson worked at Home Depot along side Clyde in the plumbing department for 13 years. I am deeply saddened to learn of Clyde's passing.*

One time when dad was in the hospital, Clyde was helping a customer when they only wanted help from dad. Clyde called dad who spoke to the customer, telling her that Clyde was even more experienced and that she was in good hands! After dad's passing, it took some time for me to come into the store but when I did, there was Clyde with the biggest hug. Dad respected him so much and so a few months ago, I asked Clyde if he would give me away at my wedding. 💜

I will pray for continued strength for your family during the days ahead. Please know that Clyde made such a difference in many people's lives, including my dad and I.

Much love

Kimberly Gustafson - August 15, 2025 at 02:06 PM

EE

Dearest Kimberly,

*Thank you for sharing your story. I am so very grateful and touched that you would extend such an honor to my dad. I am sure he was equally honored to be asked. He walked me down the aisle, and it was a little funny because we had the same walk and it resulted in us walking out of sync. So we swayed apart and then together all the way down the aisle with the exact same gate. I didn't realize it until I saw the video. I remember dad talking about your dad and it was always with great affection and respect. Thank you for your story, it means the world. Let me know if you want me to stand in for him. Always,
Elizabeth*

Elizabeth Eagle - August 22, 2025 at 01:55 PM

KW

“ *Dearest Kathy & family,*

We are very sorry for your loss of a wonderful human being, We will always remember Clyde's positive traits, infectious laugh & a very kind heart. We are with you all in spirit & prayers as you celebrate Clyde's life. Wishing you peace and comfort as you navigate this time. Sending you strength and love . May happy memories help lesson your sorrow during these difficult day's. Please accept our sincere sympathy. Clyde will be greatly missed.

From; Kaye Walks, (Nephew)Shiloh, Alex , Logan Eagle(grandkids)



Kaye Walks - August 03, 2025 at 06:42 PM

EE

*Kaye,
Thank you for sharing your reflections and experience with my dad. Keep sharing them. Knowing that he continues to live on through the stories shared about him helps lessen the grief of knowing he has moved on to his next adventure without us. Ernest Hemingway once said, "Every man has two deaths, when he is buried in the ground and the last time someone says his name. In some ways men can be immortal."- Allow him to live on, says his name.
Always with Love, Elizabeth*

Elizabeth Eagle - August 22, 2025 at 02:02 PM

HM

“ We became friends late in his life while working together at Home Depot. Shared countless memories of the prairie and of the Caribbean islands where I grew up. Our conversations became more inspiring when my wife and daughter moved to North Dakota to his homeland. I will miss him dearly.

Hector J Lanauze MD - August 03, 2025 at 02:56 AM

EE

*Hector,
Thank you so much for sharing. Dad was watching a show called, Elk Horn before he passed. It had to be for the scenery, not the acting, it is set in Medora, ND. Coincidentally, the photo of him walking away with the little black scottie dog, posted here, is in Medora on his 1st camping trip with mom. He loved that photo. He loved the land that called him home. He loved spending time with everyone at Home Depot. You all gave him another reason to get up every morning and stay active. It gave him a sense of fulfillment. You are deeply appreciated. Thanks for being part of the reason he found joy in his work. Always, Elizabeth*

Elizabeth Eagle - August 22, 2025 at 02:12 PM

BL

“ Sending prayers Kathleen and family. 🙏

Barbara Lee - August 01, 2025 at 08:57 AM

CE

“ *Kathy, so sorry to hear of this loss for you and your children. Craig*

Craig Euneau - August 01, 2025 at 07:40 AM

RJ

“ *My Condolences to Clyde's Wife Kathleen and all other family members*

rosie Jacobson - August 01, 2025 at 12:06 AM

BZ

“ As a long-time Home Depot customer, I first met Clyde over 20 years ago. From the very beginning, he stood out as a kind and helpful gentleman. Over the years, I often sought his advice on various construction and plumbing projects, and he always provided thoughtful solutions.

What began as customer interactions gradually grew into a casual friendship. Even when I wasn't shopping for plumbing supplies, I'd often stop by to say hello. Our conversations would range from everyday life to politics and stories from our youth. It was always a pleasure to chat with him.

Occasionally, I'd bring my dog, Stella, into the store. Clyde would always greet her with a smile, a gentle scratch, and kind words—something Stella looked forward to just as much as I did.

I had the privilege of speaking with Clyde just two days before his passing. When I later learned of his death from a Home Depot associate, I was truly shocked and saddened. Now, every time Stella and I walk through the store and I glance down the plumbing aisle, I still expect to see him there. I can picture his presence so clearly.

Clyde was a genuinely kind and helpful soul. His passing is a poignant reminder of how fleeting time can be, and I'm grateful to have shared a final conversation with him. Though he is no longer with us, his voice, his mannerisms, and the many memories we shared will stay with me always.

Bob Zaragoza - July 31, 2025 at 09:05 AM

EE

Bob,

Thank you for sharing this beautiful tribute to my dad, it brought a fountain of tears to my eyes. I too had that experience when I went to Home Depot after his passing and continue to look for him at home and outside where his projects are frozen in time waiting for him to finish. He loved animals, and they could sense it. His absolute favorite was my little pomeranian, whom he affectionately called "Ava G". He lit up like a birthday candle when that little 14-pound pom was visiting, and we visited often. We took her with us to say a final goodbye to him. She still looks for him too. The day before he died, he was proudly wearing his "grandpaw" t-shirt. If you want to keep seeing him, look for hummingbirds or eagles, it means he is checking in on you, making sure you finish those projects. Thank you for helping keep his memory and spirit alive. It means the world to us. Always, Elizabeth

Elizabeth Eagle - August 22, 2025 at 02:24 PM

DB

“ We are so sorry for the loss of your father and husband. Many prayers for all of your family. May God's light and love get you through this difficult time. Ray and Deniece Bauslaugh

Deniece Bauslaugh - July 30, 2025 at 05:42 PM

EE

Deniece,

Thank you so much for sharing, especially as you carry your own recent loss of your mom. Thoughts and prayers go both ways, know that you are in ours as well. Always, Elizabeth

Elizabeth Eagle - August 22, 2025 at 02:25 PM



“ Days of Sunshine Bouquet was purchased for the family of Clyde Spencer Eagle.



July 30, 2025 at 03:31 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Clyde Spencer Eagle.

July 30, 2025 at 03:31 PM



“ *Treasured Lilies Spray* was purchased for the family of Clyde Spencer Eagle.



July 30, 2025 at 03:20 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Clyde Spencer Eagle.

July 30, 2025 at 03:20 PM



“ *The CornerHouse Board of Directors* planted a grove of 10 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Clyde Spencer Eagle.

The CornerHouse Board of Directors - July 30, 2025 at 11:48 AM



“ *Kathleen, Elizabeth & Family: We are so sorry to hear about Clyde. We love you very much and share in your sorrow.*



Tari and Eric Harris - July 30, 2025 at 12:54 AM

LF

“ Love, The Baillie/Binder/Harris Families purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Clyde Spencer Eagle.



Love, The Baillie/Binder/Harris Families - July 30, 2025 at 12:46 AM

SJ

“ My deepest condolences on the loss of someone so loved. Elizabeth, I am sending you and your family strength, comfort, and peace in the days ahead.



Stacey Jensen - July 29, 2025 at 02:30 PM

LB

“ My thoughts & heart are with Elizabeth, Kathy and the entire Eagle family. The loss of someone so cherished will be hard to bear. I hope for peace and solace as they move along this sad journey.



Lisa Bennett - July 29, 2025 at 01:53 PM

FC

“ From Your Friends at CornerHouse purchased the Small Garden Dish for the family of Clyde Spencer Eagle.



From Your Friends at CornerHouse - July 29, 2025 at 01:10 PM

FC

“ From Your Friends at CornerHouse planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Clyde Spencer Eagle.

From Your Friends at CornerHouse - July 29, 2025 at 01:10 PM

IN

“ 4 files added to the album Memories



Info - July 29, 2025 at 10:37 AM