



John Duane Vlasin

April 15, 1942 - August 21, 2017

John “Duane” Vlasin or Duane as he was affectionately known to his family and friends passed away Monday, August 21, 2017. An avid hunter and fisherman he was born April 15, 1942 to Maury and Marion (Nordby) Vlasin in St. John, North Dakota. He was the oldest of six children. He is preceded in death by both of his parents. He married the love of his life, Mary Kachinsky on October 27, 1962 and together they had 3 children. He worked and retired from Terrell State Hospital.

Those left to cherish his memory are his wife of almost 55 years, Mary of Forney. His children, Michelle (Shelly) Luellen and husband Kenny of Terrell; Sheryl Arredondo and husband Alex of Forney; and Kevin Vlasin and wife Charity of Forney. Grandchildren-Joshua and wife Rachael; Joseph and wife Kaylee; Bailee, Lucas, Kutter, Emma and Remington (Remi). Great grandchildren- Mariah, Cade, Brynlee, Makynlee and Kooper.

He is also survived by his brothers-Cliff and wife Sandra, Leslie and wife Cindy, Jim, Chuck and wife Karen and a sister Anne Hoffman and husband Anton and many nieces and nephews.

At Duane’s request there will be no formal service. His ashes will be spread among his favorite fishing lakes at a later date. He will forever be remembered, missed and loved.

Tribute Wall



“ *John Duane Vlasin*

October 08, 2023 at 07:43 PM



“ *I met Duane in 1991 and he quickly became my best friend. We shared the love of the outdoors together and fished as teammates across the state for 25 years. We've spent the night in some less than habitable hotels, slept in the bed of his old white dually, changed the fan belt on it at 5 in the morning – was late to the tournament and still “made a check”. To say we caught a lot of fish together is an understatement. We've drank coffee under boat houses hiding from lightning, pulled each other out of the lake a time or two, sweated in 100+ temps and froze nearly to death on Martin Creek. We've laughed so hard together we both got headaches, we raised our kids together and yes, buried our parents together.*

In the 26+ years I knew him we never exchanged a harsh word. I loved him like a brother.

Fishermen have a special place in heaven and I know he's got some spots already located for us.

Mary and family, you know we love you and are praying for your comfort in these hard days.

Rick

Rick Roand - August 25, 2017 at 03:43 PM

RI

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Rick

Rick - August 25, 2017 at 03:42 PM

CV

“ He was my hero growing up - smooth as Rick Nelson & cool as Elvis. He played in a band & introduced me to loud rock and roll. He got over it - I'm still addicted. He was a "dad" when I needed one. He taught me how to swim, to fish, to water ski, & how to throw a knuckleball. He & his friends even built "T-bucket" roadster just like the cool guy I "American Graffiti." He was the kind of small-town all-American guy so many try to emulate, but can't quite carry it off. We could talk for hours on the phone about mostly nothing. I already miss those phone calls. Love you, Mary, Shelley, "Boomer" & Kev. Hope to get to see all of you soon. I can probably tell you a couple stories you've never heard. Be Blessed.
Love, Cliff

Cliff Vlasin - August 24, 2017 at 02:15 PM