

"The winner
ain't the one
with the
fastest car.
It's the one
who refuses
to lose".

Dale Earnhardt, Jr.



Celebrating A Life Well Lived Shane Michael Nehring

Born to Danny Nehring and Christine Montgomery
August 26, 1987 ~ Williston, North Dakota

Date & Place of Passing

April 19, 2025 ~ Williston, North Dakota

Funeral Service

Saturday, May 3, 2025 at 11:00 AM
New Hope Wesleyan Church
Williston, North Dakota

A luncheon will be served following the
Graveside Service at the Williston Fairgrounds.

Officiating

Pastor Aaron Hughes

Music

"Simple Man" ~ Lynyard Skynyrd

"Give Heaven Some Hell" ~ Hardy

"Sweet Emotions" ~ Aerosmith

Urnbearers

John Seig

Colton Nehring

Ovette Porthun

Andrew Flexhaug

Cody Nehring

Loren Gress

Emily Johnson

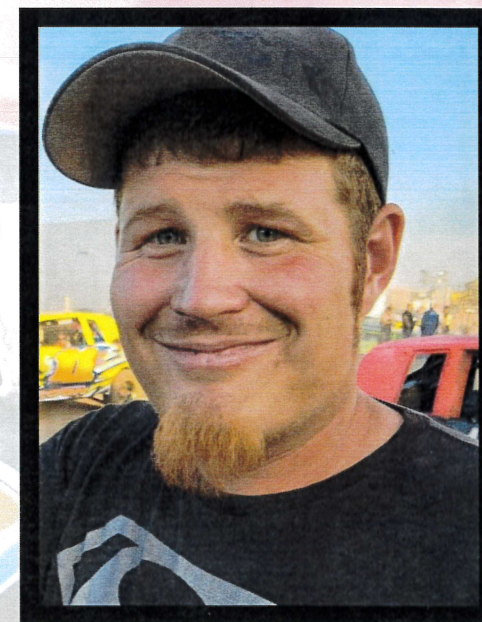
Kyler Horob

Final Resting Place

Hillside Memory Gardens
Williston, North Dakota

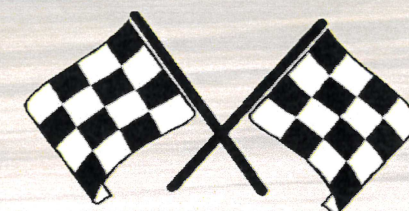
Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Williston, North Dakota



In Memory Of Shane Nehring

August 26, 1987 - April 19, 2025





If horsepower, pool cues, and good hearted mischief were a currency, Shane Michael "Bear" Nehring would've been the wealthiest man alive. At 37, Shane crossed the finish line of life on Saturday, April 19th, after an epic, hard-fought battle with cancer—one last showdown that only he could make look effortless.

From the moment Shane could talk, it was clear that cars would be his great love. Whether he was racing motorcycles, stock cars, drag cars, or diving headfirst into the mud for a good old-fashioned race, Shane didn't just love speed—he was speed. If you ever lost track of him at a gathering, just follow the sound of revving engines, the unmistakable scent of motor oil, or the occasional shouted advice about someone's carburetor.



When Shane wasn't in the driver's seat, you could find him aiming for bullseyes in the local pool and darts leagues, proving that his hand-eye coordination was just as legendary as his tire-scorching skills. Fiercely competitive yet endlessly generous, Shane was the guy who could school you in a game, then buy you a drink and give you heartfelt life advice immediately after.

Shane had enough nicknames to fill a racing roster: Bear, Fujimo, Sugar Shane, —each earned through wild adventures, late-night engine fixes, and moments of sheer brilliance. And whether he was offering a helping hand or standing his ground when needed, Shane made sure everyone around him knew he had their back.

Above all, Shane was a proud uncle and godfather, a title he took just as seriously as racing, pool, and fixing cars. Whether he was teaching his nieces, nephews, cousins and godchildren the finer points of a good burnout, how to hustle a game of darts, or just how to live life at full throttle, one thing was certain: Uncle Shane was the fun uncle. The one who'd fill their childhood with stories they probably shouldn't repeat in polite company but absolutely would treasure forever.

Shane is lovingly remembered by his father, Danny Nehring, and mother, Christine (Wade) Montgomery; his sisters, Misty (Dave) Ulvog, Heather (Christopher) Cook, and Paityn Haas; his grandmothers, Joyce Montgomery and Carol Gress; and a large, supportive extended family. He leaves behind cherished aunts and uncles, including Renee Montgomery, Theresa Reitan, Lane Montgomery, Jackie (Tom) Piche, Loren Gress, Karyn (Brian) Udland, Rick (Denise) Nehring, Coreen Nehring and Darlene Wood, along with numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. Among these, special recognition goes to his dear friends, John and Char Sieg, whose care and compassion were a constant presence in Shane's life. We would like to thank Colton and Cody Nehring for their ongoing support.

His family was his pit crew, and their bond with Shane was as unbreakable as the best-welded roll cage.

Now reunited with those who journeyed ahead of him, Shane joins his brothers, Briot Nehring and Shaun Nehring; his grandparents, Harold and Beatrice Nehring; his grandfather, Harry Gress; and uncles Brien Gress, Michael Gress, Bill Nehring, Donald Nehring, and Gary Nehring, his aunts, DeeAnn Nehring, and cousin, Tina McFarland. Their love and memories will forever remain part of Shane's legacy. Though Shane has taken his final lap, his legacy of speed, kindness, and sheer determination will continue to live on in the stories, the laughter, and the occasional tire marks left behind in his honor.

Rest in peace, Bear. Your passion for life will never be forgotten, and somewhere out there, we just know you're setting up for one more race.



THE FINAL LAP

**Beneath the roaring lights, beneath the sky so wide,
A car marked X sped forth in stride.
A legend in motion, fierce and free,
A story etched in history.**

**At the wheel stood so bold and strong,
Guided by love, he raced headlong.
Through tight turns, through trials steep,
Chasing dreams that wouldn't sleep.**

**The straightaways stretched like echoes past,
Each lap a moment, built to last.
A father's wisdom, a whispered guide,
A bond unbroken, side by side.**

**From roaring engines to quiet cheer,
"Push a little more," rang clear.
Through every test, through tire and flame,
Love was the fuel, the heart of the game.**

**The pole position—not just speed alone,
But the will to rise, the strength well-known.
Every pit stop a father's grace,
Every lap, his love embraced.**

**Bear raced on with fire untamed,
His spirit soaring, his name ingrained.
A legacy carved in roads and time,
Revered beyond the grandest climb.**

**As the checkered flag waves in the night,
He rides beyond, yet shines so bright.**

**In every cheer, in every roar,
His presence lingers—forevermore.**

**Though the speedway of life may cease to turn,
Love remains, memories still burn.
Unbreakable, legendary, shining through,
Our hearts will carry you.**

