

In Loving Memory of  
***Cheston Lee Quast***

|                      |                      |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| <b>Date of Birth</b> | <b>Date of Death</b> |
| November 29, 1975    | July 26, 2026        |

**Graveside Service**  
10:00 A.M. Friday, August 7, 2026  
**Ellendale City Cemetery**  
Ellendale, North Dakota

**Casket Bearers**

|                 |              |
|-----------------|--------------|
| Josh Foerader   | John Merkel  |
| Reid Merkel     | Kirk Miller  |
| Mitchell Merkel | Dennis Quast |

**Honorary Casket Bearers**

|                |               |
|----------------|---------------|
| Christon Quast | Allison Craig |
| Brandon Quast  | Dustin Comm   |

**Arrangements by**  
Hoven Funeral Chapel  
Ellendale, North Dakota



**Cheston Lee Quast**, 50 years old resided at a group home in Atwater, California. He passed away peacefully on July 26, 2026 surrounded by his family and those who loved him. He was born November 29, 1975 in Ellendale, ND to Vickie and Dennis Quast.

Cheston grew up in the Ellendale and Forbes area. He spent much of his time riding his 4-wheeler around the family farm, 18 miles west of Ellendale. He moved to California in 2005 to be near his parents, brother and sister. The group home he lived in became part of our family.

Cheston's activities included fishing, driving through the beautiful country side of crops and seeing machinery like he did growing up on the farm and the cattle. Most important was his love – Monster Trucks! “Grave Digger” was his favorite monster truck. For his room decorations...all his walls were covered in pictures along with family photos. His greatest joy was going to see monster truck events!!

Cheston was known for his love and concern for those in his home and especially always asking how his sister, brother, nieces and nephews were doing. He was always happy for them and his parents when they told him what they were doing for fun in their lives.

Cheston had a BIG Heart!!



## The Mighty Monster Truck

With giant tires made to crush,  
It speeds ahead with a mighty rush!  
Over the cars it loves to bound,  
Shaking and rumbling all the ground.

An engine roaring, loud and bold,  
Worth more than pots of shining gold.  
Into the air it leaps so high,  
Touching the clouds up in the sky!

