

REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF...

Hadley R. Haugen, 103, Fargo, formerly of rural Fessenden, passed away Thursday, February 22, 2018 at Sheyenne Crossing in West Fargo.

Hadley Russell Haugen, son of Alfred and Mary (Roble) Haugen, was born October 28, 1914 at Harvey, ND. He grew up on the family farm north of Manfred and received his early education at a nearby country school. He graduated from Harvey High School in 1932 and attended business college in Tacoma, WA. As a young man, Hadley began farming with his father. On December 27, 1943, Hadley was married to Eileen Liebelt in Harvey. They made their home northeast of Fessenden where they farmed until retiring in the mid 1980s. He truly loved farming. Their winter months were spent in California and later Arizona and their summer months were spent on the farm until moving to Fargo in 2010.

Hadley was a member of the First Lutheran Church of Fessenden, served on the Norway township board for 40 years and was a member of the Harvey Eagles Club for many years. He dearly loved and cared for his family. Hadley enjoyed dancing, traveling and working in his yard.

He is survived by his wife of 74 years, Eileen; his daughters, Sheila (Douglas) Sattler of Detroit Lakes, MN and Joette (Terry) Nichols of Idaho Falls, ID; 4 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

Hadley was preceded in death by his parents; brother, Maurice; sister, Beatrice Bender and nephew, Duane Bender.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
HADLEY HAUGEN



MEMORIAL SERVICE

Sheyenne Crossings Chapel
West Fargo, North Dakota
Thursday, March 1, 2018
2:00 p.m.

OFFICIANT

The Rev. Jeffrey Brown
Sheyenne Crossings Chaplain

MUSIC

Isla Law, *soloist & pianist*
"Precious Memories" "Beyond the Sunset"
Hymn: "How Great Thou Art"

INTERMENT

Sunnyside Cemetery
Harvey, North Dakota

FINAL HARVEST

*HE WAS BOUND TO THE
LAND FROM THE DAY
OF HIS BIRTH HIS ROOTS
ANCHORED DEEP IN
THE FERTILE EARTH
NURTURED, SUSTAINED,
BY THE SOIL HE GREW
AND HIS LIFE, LIKE FURROWS,
RAN STRAIGHT AND TRUE.*



*IN FAITH, EACH SPRING, HE PLANTED THE SEEDS
IN HOPE, TO REAP HIS FAMILY'S NEEDS
WITH PATIENCE, HE WAITED FOR THE HARVEST TO
COME TO GATHER THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR HOME.*

*EVER TURNING SEASONS, THE YEARS SPED PAST
TILL THE FINAL HARVEST CAME AT LAST
THEN CLAIMED ANEW BY BELOVED SOD
HE WAS GATHERED HOME TO BE WITH GOD.*

- BARBARA W. WEBER

*The family wishes to express their appreciation for your
kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join
them for fellowship immediately following the service.*

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