



REMEMBERING THE LIFE OF

Remembering the life of...

Bill Timmerman, 76, Casselton, ND died on Sunday, March 4, 2018 at his home surrounded by family with Hospice of the RRV.

William Martin Timmerman was born Aug. 5, 1941 at Amenia, ND to William and Elizabeth (Martin) Timmerman. He graduated from Amenia High School and served in the ND National Guard. Bill married Regina Seibel on Nov. 15, 1969 at Bowdon, ND. They made their home at Arthur, ND where he worked at the Arthur Companies for 30 years. He then worked at Crary Company in West Fargo for 12 years before retiring.



Bill was active in the Erie American Legion and St. John Lutheran Church. He enjoyed spending time at the lake, playing cards, gardening and mowing lawn.

He is survived by his wife, Gina; son, Cory (Lauri) Timmerman, Gwinner, ND; daughter, Teresa (John) Gulleson, Casselton; three grandchildren, Samantha Timmerman, Makelle and Ava Gulleson; brother, Steve (Jan) Timmerman, Arthur; a sister, Elizabeth (Richard) Hunt, Virginia Beach, VA; brother-in-law, Merton (Shelle) Palmer; and two sisters-in-law, Roxy Timmerman and Vauna (Bill) Schaubert.

Bill was preceded in death by his parents; brother, Richard; and sister, Rebecca Palmer.

WILLIAM MARTIN TIMMERMAN

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

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Dokken-Schroeder American Legion
Post No. 223 - Erie, North Dakota

OFFICIANT
The Rev. Trichelle Kirchenwitz

FUNERAL SERVICE
St. John Lutheran Church
Arthur, North Dakota
Thursday, March 8, 2018 ~ 2:00 p.m.

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Arthur Cemetery
Arthur, ND

MUSIC
Peder Gulleeson, soloist
"I Can Only Imagine"
"Good, Good Father"
Beth Buchholz, organist
Congregational Hymns:
"In The Garden" No. 588
"How Great Thou Art" No. 2

BILL TIMMERMAN

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



GOD SAW HE WAS GETTING TIRED,
AND A CURE WAS NOT TO BE.
SO HE PUT HIS ARMS AROUND HIM
AND WHISPERED, "COME WITH ME."
IN TEARS WE WATCHED HIM SUFFER
AND SAW HIM FADE AWAY.
ALTHOUGH WE LOVED HIM DEARLY
WE COULD NOT MAKE HIM STAY.
A HEART OF GOLD STOPPED BEATING,
HARDWORKING HANDS NOW REST.
GOD BROKE OUR HEARTS TO PROVE TO US,
HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST.