



OAKWOOD ND BRIDGE

BUILT IN 1990 BY  
DAKOTA BRIDGE BUILDERS

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

## THE STATION

TUCKED AWAY IN OUR SUBCONSCIOUS IS AN IDYLIC VISION. WE SEE OURSELVES ON A LONG TRIP THAT SPANS THE CONTINENT. WE ARE TRAVELING BY TRAIN. OUT THE WINDOWS WE DRINK IN THE PASSING SCENE OF CARS ON NEARBY HIGHWAYS, OF CHILDREN WAVING AT A CROSSING, OF CATTLE GRAZING ON A DISTANT HILLSIDE, OF SMOKE POURING FROM A POWER PLANT, OF ROW UPON ROW OF CORN AND WHEAT, OF FLATLANDS AND VALLEYS, OF MOUNTAINS AND ROLLING HILLSIDES, OF CITY SKYLINES AND VILLAGE HALLS.

BUT UPPERMOST IN OUR MINDS IS THE FINAL DESTINATION. ON A CERTAIN DAY, AT A CERTAIN HOUR WE WILL PULL INTO THE STATION. BANDS WILL BE PLAYING AND FLAGS WAVING. ONCE WE GET THERE SO MANY WONDERFUL DREAMS WILL COME TRUE, AND THE PIECES OF OUR LIVES WILL FIT TOGETHER LIKE A COMPLETED JIGSAW PUZZLE. HOW RESTLESSLY WE PACE THE AISLES, DAMNING THE MINUTES FOR LOITERING – WAITING, WAITING, WAITING FOR THE STATION.

"WHEN WE REACH THE STATION, THAT WILL BE IT!" WE CRY. "WHEN I'M 18." "WHEN I BUY A NEW 450SL MERCEDES BENZ!" "WHEN I PUT THE LAST KID THROUGH COLLEGE." "WHEN I HAVE PAID OFF THE MORTGAGE!" "WHEN I GET A PROMOTION." "WHEN I REACH THE AGE OF RETIREMENT, I SHALL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!"

SOONER OR LATER WE MUST REALIZE THERE IS NO STATION, NO ONE PLACE TO ARRIVE AT ONCE AND FOR ALL. THE TRUE JOY OF LIFE IS THE TRIP. THE STATION IS ONLY A DREAM. IT CONSTANTLY OUTDISTANCES US.

"RELISH THE MOMENT" IS A GOOD MOTTO, ESPECIALLY WHEN COUPLED WITH PSALM 118:24: "THIS IS THE DAY WHICH THE LORD HATH MADE; WE WILL REJOICE AND BE GLAD IN IT." IT ISN'T THE BURDENS OF TODAY THAT DRIVE MEN MAD. IT IS THE REGRETS OVER YESTERDAY AND THE FEAR OF TOMORROW. REGRET AND FEAR ARE TWIN THIEVES WHO ROB US OF TODAY.

SO, STOP PACING THE AISLES AND COUNTING THE MILES. INSTEAD, CLIMB MORE MOUNTAINS, EAT MORE ICE CREAM, GO BAREFOOT MORE OFTEN, SWIM MORE RIVERS, WATCH MORE SUNSETS, LAUGH MORE, CRY LESS. LIFE MUST BE LIVED AS WE GO ALONG. THE STATION WILL COME SOON ENOUGH.

BY ROBERT J. HASTINGS



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

# LARRY JAMES IVERSON

■      ■      ■

## **FUNERAL SERVICE**

Lutheran Church of the Cross  
West Fargo, North Dakota  
Thursday, June 20, 2019 ~ 11 a.m.

## **OFFICIANT**

Intern Pastor Tifani Luschen  
Rev. Joel Baranko

**OBITUARY TRIBUTE** - Jon Iverson

**EULOGY** - Spencer Davis

## **SCRIPTURE READERS**

Tom Sitter & Mike Vandrovec

## **MUSIC**

Jakub Pasierb, *organist*  
"Here I Am, Lord"      Hymn #574  
"On Eagle's Wings" - Val Ray, *soloist*  
"I Can Only Imagine" - Mercy Me, *recording*  
"Amazing Grace" - Curt Brickman, *bagpiper*

## **CASKET BEARERS**

Greg Iverson	Shawn Iverson
John Czapiewski	Brian Dirks
Kurt Knutson	Jeff Reveling

## **HONORARY BEARERS**

Larry's Children & Grandchildren

*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.*

# LARRY JAMES IVERSON

### *Remembering the life of...*

Larry James Iverson, 68 of West Fargo, passed away on Friday, June 14, 2019, at his home surrounded by his family, and under the care of Hospice of the Red River Valley.

Larry was born on May 10, 1951 in Valley City, ND to Larry M. and Doveline "Dovie" (Holien) Iverson. He grew up in Valley City and graduated from Valley City High School in 1969. He then attended NDSCS in Wahpeton and received his degree in mechanics. Following college, he moved to Fargo where he worked for Schultz Construction. He married Lonni Jenson in 1972, and three children were born to them, Jenae, Stacey & Jon. They divorced in 1996. Larry formed Dakota Bridge Builders in 1985, along with Jack Schultz and Gary Reveling, and operated the company for many years. He then worked as a superintendent for Swingen Construction until he retired in October of 2016. In 1997, Larry met Sarah Klava, the love of his life, and they began following the "Iverson Plan". They married on March 22, 2014.

Larry was an avid Bison fan and was an NDSU Team Maker. He enjoyed deer hunting, fishing, bowling, playing tennis in his high school and college years, tinkering and building things and especially loved spending time with friends and family. He liked to watch golf on tv although he never played. Larry will be remembered as a great storyteller and jokester, but first & foremost, as a family man.

Larry is survived by his wife, Sarah of West Fargo; children, Jenae (Marvin) Sitter of Bismarck, ND, Stacey (Sam) Fett of Leonard, ND, Jon (Kelsey Gordon) Iverson of Fargo, ND, Chelsy (Matt Aukland) Klava of Glyndon, MN and Spencer (Kelsey Koble) Davis of Horace, ND; grandchildren, Peyton, Sydney, Sophia, Easton, Wyatt, and another on the way; his mother, Dovie Iverson, Fargo; brothers, Douglas Iverson of Virginia, Greg (Teri) Iverson of Iowa, Paul Iverson of Arizona and Shawn Iverson of Bismarck, ND; brothers and sisters-in-law, David Klava of Grafton, ND, Karen (John) Czapiewski of Minot, ND, Judy (Jeff) Klava of Grand Forks, ND, John (Kris) Klava of Grafton, ND; aunt, Gerry Holien; several cousins, nieces and nephews; and his puppies, Jack and Cora.

He was preceded in death by his father, Larry; brother, Robert; sister-in-law Joey Klava; cousins, Mike Holien and John Holien; aunts & uncles; and his dog, Harley.

