

Remembering the life of....

Brent was a simple man, an old cowboy at heart. He was happiest when he was on the back of his horse or driving truck down a two-lane open highway in the middle of the night. He loved his family, his horses, and his ranch. He was a hard worker who liked to keep busy. Putting up fence was his idea of relaxation.

In his life, Brent traveled widely and has many friends and loved-ones across the Midwest. He was well-known and respected in the local community. He touched more people than he could ever have imagined. He will be missed by many far and wide.

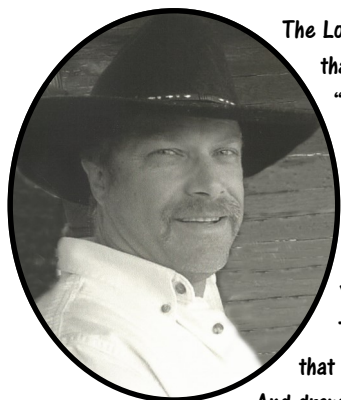
Brent passed away on September 15th, 2021. He was born November 18th, 1958. He is survived by his wife, Kim; his three daughters, Jenna (Kevin) Ganje, Christie (Nick) Moe, Hannah Sitzer (Jordan Hamm); grandchildren Jordynn, Alisynn, Kyler, and Garrett Ganje; his parents, Myrna (Lou) Mitchell and Ed Sitzer; his sisters, Dawn Faulkner and Kim (Sean) MacDonald; and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his brother-in-law Dave Faulkner.



IN LOVING MEMORY

I Know You'll Miss This Man By Baxter Black



The Lord spoke to the heavy hearts
that stood with hats in hand,
"Your sadness pains me deeply
and I know you'll miss this man.
But, it's true what you've been hearing,
Heaven is a real place.
That's no small consolation.
You should use that fact to face
The emptiness his parting left
that seeps into your bones
And draw on it to ease your pain.
For he is not alone.

You see, all his friends are up here and all his loved ones, too,
'Cause it wouldn't be a heaven without each one of you.

And heaven for a cowboy is just what you might expect,
It's horses that need tunin' up and heifers that need checked.

It's long rides with a purpose and a code that lights the way
And a satisfying reason to get up every day.

It's the ranch he's always dreamed of and never knew he'd find
And if you think about it, you can see it in your mind.

Him, leanin' in the saddle with his ol' hat on his head,
Contentment set upon his face like blankets on a bed.

The leather creaks a little as he shifts there in the seat.
The bit chains give a jingle when his pony switches feet.

And you somehow get the feelin' that he's sittin' on a throne
A'gazin' out on paradise just like it was his own.

I can promise you he's happy, though I know you can't pretend
You're glad he made the journey. It's too hard to comprehend.

The earthly way you look at things can never satisfy
Your lack of understanding for the answer to the 'Why?'

So, I offer this small comfort to put your grief to rest,
I only take the top hands 'cause my crew's the very best.

And I know it might seem selfish to friends and next of kin
But I needed one more cowboy and Brent just fit right in."

In Loving Memory Of

BRENT E. SITZER



FUNERAL SERVICE

West Funeral Home Chapel

West Fargo, North Dakota

Wednesday, September 22, 2021 - 6 p.m.

Officiant

Rev. Beth Nelson

Prairie Heights Church, West Fargo

Family Tributes

Christie Moe, daughter - Poem

Jenna Ganje, daughter - Eulogy

Nick Moe, son-in-law - Scripture

Special Music

"Hallelujah" - Hannah Sitzer, daughter

"Sail Away" - Stix

Casket Bearers

Kevin Ganje

Nick Moe

Jesse Ertelt

Troy Schlect

Festus Logan

Mardy Dahl

George Voight

Reed Volden

*The family wishes to thank you for your thoughts
and prayers during this difficult time. Please join them*

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