



Sandy Lerbakken, 57, of Casper, WY, passed away on March 16th, 2024 at Banner Wyoming Medical Center.

Sandy was born in Dickinson ND to Donald and Betty (Zimmerman) Tkach on December 11th, 1966. In August of 1970 the family moved to Williston where Sandy attended school. Sandy graduated from Williston High School in 1985.

Sandy and Loren Lerbakken were married on May 27th, 2000. They lived in Williston, ND South Heart, ND and currently reside in Casper, Wyoming.

She enjoyed fishing with her Dad and bothers Wayne & Perry. She also enjoyed playing pinochle with her family and friends.

Sandy is survived by her husband, Loren of Casper, WY; mother, Betty Tkach of Williston, ND; brother, Perry Tkach and his friend, Bev Melland of Williston.

Preceding her in death are her father, Donald Tkach in 2018; and brother, Wayne Tkach in 2022.

Rest in peace Sandy, you will be missed by family and friends.



In Loving
M E M O R Y



Sandra Lerbakken

December 11, 1966 - March 16, 2024

When you plant seeds
in the lives of others

And water them with

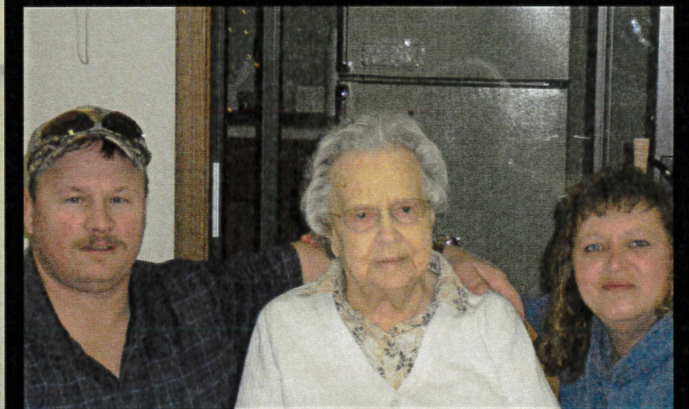
Love and Care

You will reap a harvest

of sweet memories

That will follow you

everywhere



Celebrating A Life **Sandra Kay Lerbakken**

Born to Donald and Betty (Zimmerman) Tkach
December 11, 1966 ~ Dickinson, North Dakota

Called Home to Her Heavenly Father
March 16, 2024 ~ Casper, Wyoming

Memorial Service
Saturday, April 6, 2024 ~ 11:00 AM
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Chapel
Williston, North Dakota

Officiating
Deacon Jim Haga

Music
"What A Wonderful World" ~ Louis Armstrong
"On The Wings Of An Eagle" ~ John Denver

Urn Bearers
Alex Lerbakken, Elena Lerbakken,
Logan Lerbakken, Brooklyn Lerbakken,
Camberly Lerbakken, Avalynn Rose Lerbakken,
Jack Jones, Beckett Miller

Honorary Urn Bearers
All of Sandra's Loving Family and Friends

Final Resting
Hillside Memorial Gardens
Williston, North Dakota

Arrangements By
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Williston, North Dakota



Gone Fishing



The Final Cast
This is my final cast off
I am crossing to the other shore
Remember me with fondness
Grieve for me no more.
I am going to my final resting place
Near that special spot to fish
Remember the times we shared
All of you I too will miss.
This is the path I must take
A voyage that I take alone
Know that my thoughts are with you
As I take this journey home.
To that final fishing hole
For other fishermen like me
Telling stories and fishing tales
About the ones that got away.
So remember me with fondness
Don't think of it as goodbye
It's "Till we meet again"
At the fishing hole in the sky.