



**"If there ever comes a day  
when we can't be together...  
Keep me in your heart,  
I'll stay there forever."**



## Letting Go

You're still here in my heart and mind,  
still making me laugh  
cause your stories live on.  
I hold you in a thought and I can feel you.  
I feel you and this gives me strength  
and courage.  
The tears I have cried for you  
could flood the earth and  
I know you have wiped each one away.  
For you Brother, I promise you this;  
I will go on with my life and  
make you proud.  
I will always hold you in my heart.  
I promise you I will be missing you  
everyday till the end of time,  
but this is not my end and I can't hold my  
head underwater....  
I need to breathe.  
I need to love and miss you,  
but I also need to live  
because through me you will live,  
you will still laugh and love,  
you will still sing and dance,  
you will still hug and kiss.  
You will forever be in our lives,  
you will forever be a brother,  
a son,  
an uncle  
and friend.  
I am going to miss your shining face  
I think of you and wonder why?  
I might cry or smile,  
but at the end of the day  
I am one day closer to you....



## In Loving Memory of Tayler Kittleson

**July 31, 1992  
October 30, 2013**



**Death leaves a heartache  
no one can heal,  
Love leaves a memory  
no one can steal.**

# Tayler William Kittleson

## **Born**

*July 31, 1992 ~ Williston, North Dakota*

## **Died**

*October 30, 2013 ~ Minot, North Dakota*

## **Funeral Services**

*2:00 P.M.*

*Monday, November 4, 2013*

*Zion Lutheran Church*

*Fairview, Montana*

## **Officiating**

*Pastor Roberta Pierce*

## **Music**

*Allison Cayko      Zach Umback*

## **Casketbearers**

*Cody Sponheim      Cody Mavity*

*Chad Trudell      Tyler Peterson*

*Brandon Oakland      Darby Garman*

*Tyler Huff      Blayne Kortes*

## **Honorary Casketbearers**

*Class of 2010 and Tayler's friends*

## **Ushers**

*Shawn Wheeler      Bruce Banderob*

## **Interment**

*By Cremation*

*Lunch will be served in the church  
basement following services*

*Remembrances, condolences and pictures  
may be shared with the family at  
[www.fulkersons.com](http://www.fulkersons.com)*



Our beloved son, brother, nephew, cousin, grandson, uncle, Tayler Kittleson was too soon taken from us October 30, 2013 as a result of a tragic car accident.

Tayler was born July 31, 1992 to parents, Kenny and Marion Kittleson. He was welcomed into the brood as he joined older brothers Dustin and Nick and sister Trista. To try to talk about Tay, which was his nickname, is like where do we start?

He started and finished school in Fairview, where he graduated in 2010. He then went on to Montana State University – Billings C.O.T. for welding but the years in between were filled with lots of adventures and beautiful chaos! We feel lucky to have those memories of him. As a little boy he had a lot of cousins to keep him occupied and so the adventures began. They rode pedal bikes together which soon turned into motorized things like 4-wheelers, motorcycles, and pickups; if it ran he drove it. If it didn't run he found a way to make it run, which later turned into modifying anything and everything- from Tonka Trucks to monster trucks, everything had a lift kit, big tires and exhaust cut off.

Tayler grew up on the farm where he learned how to weld from his dad, how to work hard from his brothers and grandpa, Elroy, and get spoiled by his sister. There was always time for play, hunting, spotlighting, target shooting, mudding, hill climbing, you name it he did it. He spent a lot of time in the shop at the farm; he always had to keep his hands busy. As he got older, he became more fearless. He hill climbed professionally on motorcycles, competed in mud bogs, and did I mention snowmobiles- yeah, that's a different story.

Taylor was very artistic; he could draw anything which ended up as tattoos on his arms-

self-expression he would say. That artistic ability carried into music, as drums were his passion. He had several sets. Football was a huge part of high school; he was a starter as a freshman and an All-Conference selection that built his character along with his coaches, Kimbrell, Shaide and Clausen, whom he still quotes. He really looked up to them and "Goonie" has stuck with him as he earned that nickname. Shop class was his priority and he usually built over the top, costing a little bit more money than his classmates invested in. His parents usually prepared for that.

Tayler was so fortunate to have an extended family. Life on the farm included all his cousins, which he was fortunate to grow up with them because they were all close in age. There was never a dull moment. All the brandings, the hunting- there were some great memories, too many to count, but a lot that we will get to remember and hold on to. In his short life he earned a lot of nicknames; earlier mentioned, Goonie, Tator Tot, Hot Tots, Tay, Tayter, Mr. T and favorite red-headed grandson. His projects never had to be new and shiny, just modified and he could barter parts too- just ask David Linde. Tayler was so excited about those tires and rims.

We were so blessed to have had him in our lives, we will truly miss him every day, and he will always be with us.

Tayler is survived by his parents, Ken and Marion Kittleson; brothers, Dustin Kittleson and Nick Swanson; sister, Trista (Ty) Prewitt; nieces, Kenley Prewitt, Jessalyn Swanson and Bailee Vitt; nephew Kaisyn Swanson; grandparents, Elroy and Ruth Kittleson; uncles, Danny Kittleson, Doug (Marsha) Kittleson, Denny (Cathy) Kittleson; aunt Jackie (Kelly) Johnson; cousins, Casey (Sabrina), Ryan, Courtney (Trevor), Brandon, Tiffany, Joren, Jered, Corey, Aidan; special friend, Alex Reidle; and extended family, Carolyn Riddervold, Butch Hackwood, Dan and Monica Cayko, Scott and Cindy Sundheim, Diane Miller, and Donna and Randy Umback; godfather Richard Christenson; and Chance and Chase Leininger and many friends. Tayler was very blessed, as we are now for having him as our guardian angel.

Tayler is preceded in death by grandparents, Bill and Marilyn Swanson, and Barbie Kittleson.

