

When you lived your life for others  
 and you loved *without condition*  
 When you made so many laugh and your  
*smile* won't be forgotten  
 When you left behind an empty place  
 that no one else can fill  
 When the friendships that you shared  
 long to be renewed  
 When you built your life on hope  
 and fulfilled it every day  
 The *footprints* that you left behind  
 will bring us face to face  
 So, *goodbye* is not forever,  
 You're only steps away.

# Hit the Road



*In Loving Memory*  
 CELEBRATING A LIFE  
**James Alan Ceynar**  
**"Bubba"**

**Born to to Ruth and Keith Ceynar**  
 May 23, 1978 ~ Stanley, North Dakota

**Date & Place of Passing**  
 August 19, 2017~ Sioux Falls, South Dakota

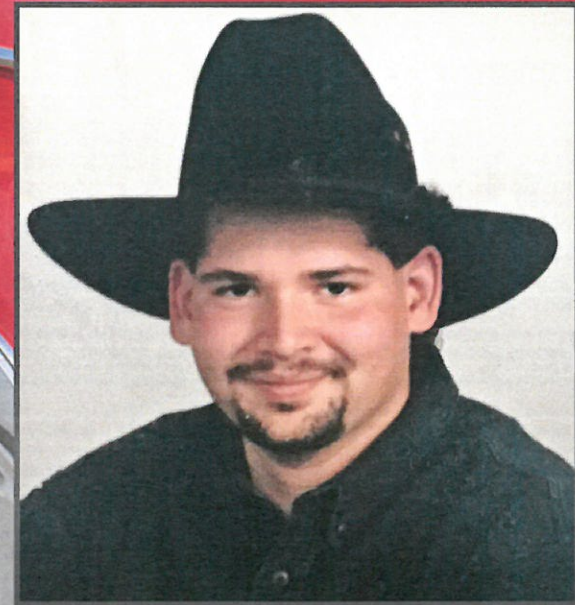
**Graveside Service**  
 11 am, Friday, August 25, 2017  
 Riverview Cemetery of Sanish  
 New Town, North Dakota

**Officiating**  
 Timothy Myers

**Final Resting Place**  
 Riverview Cemetery of Sanish,  
 New Town, North Dakota



Arrangements By  
 Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home of Watford City, ND



*In Loving Memory Of*  
**James Alan Ceynar**  
**"Bubba"**  
 May 23, 1978 - August 19, 2017





James Alan Ceynar, affectionately known as "Bubba" by family and friends was born in Stanley ND on May 23, 1978 to Ruth and Keith Ceynar Sr. He is the middle child of three. He was known for his big curly fro that no brush could tame. Hence he became his parents little "wild man".

He spent large portions of his summers growing up at his grandparent's lake trailer at the New Town Marina. Here he would feed Grandma Violet's semi tame gophers from his hand, ride 3 Wheelers, play in the mud and swim for hours. He attended New Town Elementary school until the Ceynar family relocated to Arnegard, ND in the mid 80's.

He attended the remainder of Elementary/Middle School and High School in Watford City, ND. He participated in football and wrestling before graduating in 1997.

During this time James grew into the big burly teddy bear that became our "Bubba". Even at this young age he was the protector and helper for his family.

After a year at tech school and a couple miscellaneous jobs he decided to follow his Dad into the world of over the road truck driving. He drove for Mellik Trucking and Kinn Trucking before moving onto the oil field. There he worked for Halliburton and Busy Bee's Hot Oil Inc. Those that have worked with him know you couldn't have asked for somebody with a stronger work ethic.

James had relocated to Melvin Iowa to be closer to his siblings and nephew. This made it a lot easier for him to spend quality time with his nephew Eathen and to keep his siblings out of trouble.

Bubba was a man of few words, but you couldn't find a bigger kid at heart. As his Mom would often say "You can see the gleam in his big brown eyes and hear the mischievousness in his chuckle". We all know the Bubba chuckle and grin well. He took his duties as son, brother and uncle seriously. If anybody in his family needed help he was there, but he wasn't above telling you what a dumb ass you were for getting yourself into that situation.

He was our mechanic, mover, wheelchair repair, road side service and any other role he needed to fill. The role he loved most was being "Uncle Bubba" to his nephews.

He had a love of big boy toys including his Ford Raptor, Ford Mustang's, and Polaris RZR Side by Side. He loved going off road and trail riding. If it wasn't muddy by the end of it, you weren't trying hard enough. Bubba also enjoyed his video games, which is a passion he shared with his Nephew Eathen.

Bubba also enjoyed hunting and fishing. He was lucky enough to spend this last summer fishing and camping with his parents and nephew in South Dakota.

Bubba passed away on August 19th at Sanford Hospital in Sioux Falls, SD due to sudden illness.

He is survived by his parents, Ruth and Keith Ceynar Sr., brother, Keith (Robbie) Ceynar Jr., sister, Donna Ceynar and nephews Eathen & Dalton Ceynar.

He was preceded in death by his - paternal grandparents, Violet & Raymond Ceynar and his maternal grandparents, Kenneth Fairbanks & Donna Rielette

There are no words that can express the loss that his family and friends are feeling. We love and miss him. Bubba will always be in our hearts as he continues to watch over us.

