

The LORD is my *Shepherd*;  
I shall not want.

He maketh me to  
lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my

*soul*:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death.

*I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me;*

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me;

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house

of the LORD

*forever.*

- Psalm 23

## ARNE OSCAR SKEDSVOLD



**BORN TO ANTON & ANNA SKEDSVOLD**  
October 17, 1928 ~ Alexander, North Dakota

**RETURNED TO HIS HEAVENLY FATHER**  
March 30, 2018 ~ Sidney, Montana

### FUNERAL SERVICE

2 PM, Thursday, April 5, 2018

Trinity Lutheran Church  
Alexander, North Dakota

### OFFICIATING

Reverend Kevin Beard  
Reverend Alton Hillesland

### MUSIC

Paula Slow & Janelle Anderson ~ Duet  
Julienne Aamodt ~ Accompanist

### PALLBEARERS

Peter Skedsvold ~ Paul Skedsvold ~ Bruce Smith  
Greg Heen ~ Lowell Cutshaw ~ Bob Workmeister  
Jacob Heen ~ Mark Heen ~ Erick Skedsvold  
Karl Hallgrimson ~ Christian Cutshaw ~ Anders Cutshaw

### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

All of Arne's grandchildren & great-grandchildren

### FINAL RESTING PLACE

Next to His Beloved Wife Joyce  
Alexander Cemetery, Alexander, North Dakota

### ARRANGEMENTS BY

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home of Williston, ND

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**ARNE O. SKEDSVOLD**  
OCTOBER 17, 1928 - MARCH 30, 2018



"TRUE LUCK CONSISTS NOT IN  
HOLDING THE BEST OF THE CARDS  
AT THE TABLE; LUCKIEST IS HE WHO KNOWS  
JUST WHEN TO RISE AND GO HOME."<sup>11</sup>

JOHN HAY





Arne was born on a farm in McKenzie County, ND and was the sixth and last child born to Anton and Anna Skedsvold of rural Alexander, N.D. on October 17, 1928. He attended school in Alexander, ND and before graduating enlisted in the US Army Air Corps at age 17. Upon being discharged from what was now the US Air Force (Army Air Corps) Arne married his 8th grade sweetheart and love of his life, Joyce Olson, in March of 1952 in Salem, Oregon. They began their

married life in Bozeman, MT. Arne graduated from Montana State University in 1953 with a Bachelor's of Science in Agriculture which he used until his final day. After living in Deer Lodge, Billings, Plentywood (all in MT) they finally settled in Culbertson where they raised their family.

Arne was passionate about three things: Family, Friends and the Land.

Arne had many strong beliefs; His faith, being civically involved and his love of politics. He served many terms on the school, hospital and church boards. He was a leader in the community teaching Sunday School, taking trips with the FFA, and leading and promoting 4-H; often judging animals at the local county fair. He would have preferred to not judge chickens and rabbits.



Arne's love of animals translated to his children. Many animals resided at the split level home Arne and Joyce built in 1960 to house their growing family. His only breaking point was Debbie's bum sheep, pigs and ducks in our basement. Many bricks memorializing animals can be found in the backyard at 623 E Ave. Although the goats ate our beloved mothers flowers they were allowed continued residence as they provided goats milk to some of the lactose intolerant Skedsvold children.

Arne's children also inherited his love of singing. Until his death, his favorite thing to do was to gather with the red and green hymnals by the piano and sing. We children can attest to the hours he sat next to our dear mother singing to her the last year of her life. We would laugh as our mother would

request something more upbeat from her dear Arne. Arne never forgot his roots. In 1984 he followed his heart and left his career at Custom Built Feeds to return to the land his mother homesteaded in 1911.



He maintained many Norwegian traditions via songs he sang in Norwegian and food celebrated during the holidays. Many of us children held our noses during his Christmas ritual of eating lutefisk but enjoyed many sugared batches of lefse with meatballs and potatoes. He spent this last Thanksgiving making oodles of krumkake

with his beloved granddaughters where they cooked and he feasted.

Arne died doing what he loved, with the people he loved, on the land he loved. He was building a home where he had hoped our mother and he would spend their dying days. Unfortunately, the love of his life did not make it to live there nor did he. It was the land and grandchildren that carried him through the most painful part of his life, the loss of his love, Joyce, whom he was fortunate to spend 75 out of his 89 years.

Arne was not a stranger to pain having buried his parents, all of his siblings, his first born son, his beloved son-in-law, nephew, and grandson and many dear friends. Arne was loyal to those he loved often showing up in the middle of the night or driving through the Badlands weather to be there for his children, grandchildren and friends. He also loved his neighbors who became a vital part of his life.

Arne is survived by seven children: Kristin Hallgrimson of Missoula, MT; Karen (Bruce) Smith of Fallon, MT; Peter (Beth) Skedsvold of Alexander, ND; Deann (Greg) Heen of rural Williston, ND; Debbie (Lowell) Cutshaw of Bridger, MT; Paul (Jennifer) Skedsvold of Winchester, VA; Kari (Bob) Workmeister of Portland, OR.

Arne also was the proud grandfather of 18 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren all of whom he adored.

He is survived by his sister in laws; Dorothy Schrupp, Costa Mesa CA, Faye (John) Bacon, Carlsbad, CA.

Arne is also survived by many cousins (many in Norway), numerous nieces and nephews and friends around the world.

Arne was preceded in death by his soul mate Joyce, son Kirk (18 months), grandson Andrew Heen, his parents Anton and Anna, his brothers Karl, Obert, Gunder, Alfred and sister, Adeline, his beloved in-laws Peder and Gladys Olson, his son-in-law Mark Hallgrimson, his brother-in-laws Harold (Hal) Schrupp, Al Ley. Joyce's brother; Jerry Olson. Sister-in-laws Sue Skedsvold, Delores Skedsvold and Norma (Olson) Wilbur.



### MY FATHERS RANCH

THERE IS A PLACE  
A TRODDEN FEEDING GROUND  
FOR SERENE ANIMALS  
THAT RESPOND TO LOVE  
THE BIG BLUE SKY  
SENDS ECHOES OF SERENITY DOWN BELOW  
ONLY A BLACK CROW SQUAWKS IN THE DISTANCE  
A WIND BREEZES THROUGH THE CORRALS  
SENDING WARM SHIVERS DOWN YOUR SPINE  
THE LIGHTENED HAY  
RESEMBLES STACKS OF GOLD  
IT'S ON THIS GROUND THAT LOVE IS BRED BY HARD WORK  
A DESIRE TO GROW, LOVE, LEARN.... LIVE  
AS DARKNESS DESCENDS UPON US  
NOT ONLY THE ANIMALS LAY QUIET  
BUT THE KEEPERS DO AS WELL  
FEELING ENVELOPED BY THE WARMTH OF THEIR FLOCK  
ONLY EXPLODING SOUNDS OF CRASHING THUNDER  
BREAK THE GROUNDS SWEET SILENCE  
BUT MISTY RAINS REVITALIZE THE YOUTH  
OF THE RUGGED TERRAIN  
NOTHING IMAGINABLE  
CAN REPLACE THAT "ONE FEELING"  
A FEELING UNDENIABLY WARM  
SECURITY FROM GOD'S COUNTRY INSTILLS INNER PEACE  
IT'S ON THIS RANCH HE LIVES  
THE MASTER AND HIS DOG  
HE'S MY FATHER, THE MAN THAT LOVES HIS ANIMALS  
THE MAN THAT LOVES HIS FAMILY

