

**In Loving Memory Of
Harley Lennyx Frueh**

Born to Byron & Robyn Frueh
May 2, 2003 ~ Glasgow, MT

Returned to His Heavenly Father
March 19, 2022 ~ Crosby, ND

Funeral Mass
10:30 AM on Friday, March 25, 2022
Queen of The Most Holy Rosary
Catholic Church Stanley, ND

Officiating
Father Jason Signalness

Alter Servers
Ben Hynek & Penny Wolter

Pallbearers

Eli Pappa	Lance Kirby
Michael Plank	Jayce Hebert
Konner Cartwright	Caleb Bates
Dillion Bercier	Austin Panteau

Special Music

"In The Garden"	"Amazing Grace"
"Old Rugged Cross"	"On Eagle's Wings"

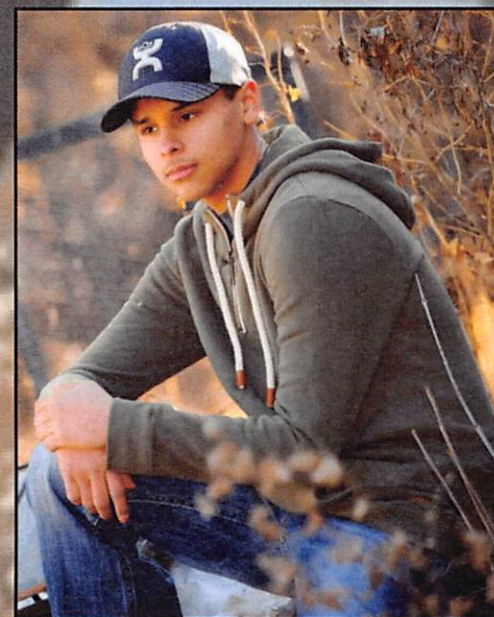
Accompianist/Vocalist
Elonda Davidson

Lector
Bobbie Jean Kirby

Special Vocalists
Neal Hale & Cornelius Hopkins

Final Resting Place
Fairview Cemetery ~ Stanley, ND

Arrangements By
Springan Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Stanley, ND



In Loving
M E M O R Y

Harley Lennyx Frueh
May 2, 2003 - March 19, 2022



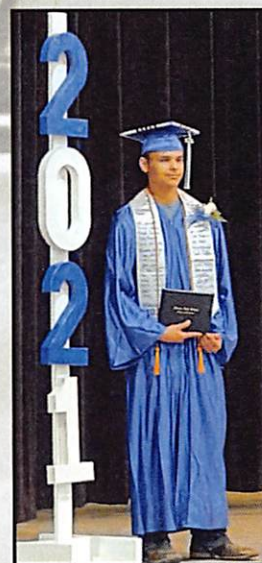


Harley Lennyx Frueh, age 18, beloved son, brother, cousin and friend passed away from this life on Saturday, March 19, 2022.

Harley was born on May 2, 2003 in Glasgow, MT. At the age of four, Harley and his family moved to Stanley, ND where he would spend his childhood and teenage years making great friendships. Harley attended Stanley Public Schools where he graduated with honors in 2021. After graduation, Harley worked as a shop hand for Revelator Services, and attended Nueta Hidatsa Sahnish Community College. Harley was expected to graduate with his certification in welding in May of 2022.

At a very young age while his cousins were riding their Power Wheels, Harley was riding dirt bikes and 4 wheelers. He was always looking for ways to get more speed out of his bikes because he loved to go fast. Growing up Harley had a very special bond with his "Papa" Grandpa Geiser. His Papa would take him to work where Harley became very good at charming the ladies. In the summertime Harley loved spending time on his family pontoon knee boarding and tubing. In the fall Harley loved to load up his chevy truck and venture out with his friends to hunt. There were many evenings spent with his friends just hanging out and sitting around a bonfire. Harley was the happiest when he was doing anything that kept him outdoors.

*"I hope you hit those gold streets on two wheels,
I hope your mansion in the sky's got a ten-acre field,
With some mud and some hubs you can lock in,
Make some thunder, make 'em wonder how ya got in.
Hide your beer, hide your clear from the Man upstairs,
Crank it loud, hold it down till I get there,
And when I do, I hope you got some new stories to tell,
Till then give heaven some hell."*



Harley was proud to be a big brother to Vaughn and Ellie. If he wasn't giving Vaughn a hard time, he was doting on his little sister Ellie who had him wrapped around her little finger.

Harley will be missed every day by his parents, Byron and Robyn Frueh; brother, Vaughn Frueh; sister, Ellie Frueh; sister, Kendra Jackson (Tyler); nephews, Haidyn, Westin; God Mother, Jodell Bercier; Grandma, Elouise Geiser; Grandma, Jami Spencer; and his loving Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, and many great friends.

Harley is preceded in death by his "Papa" Larry Geiser; grandparents, Marci and Ed Frueh; Uncle, Les Chandler; Uncle, Gale Geiser; and Uncle/Godfather, Jim Frueh.

