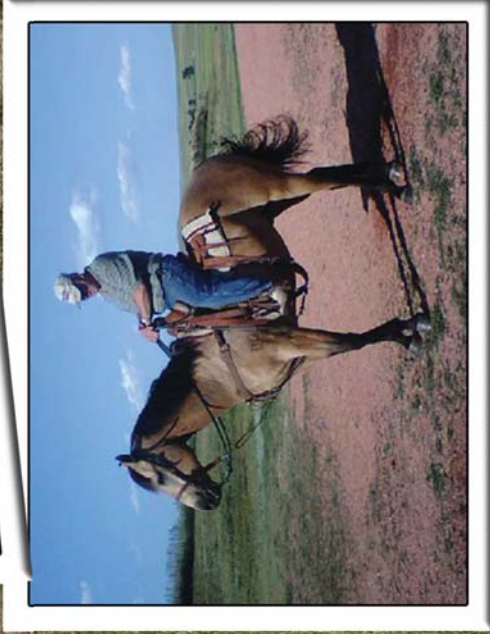


**Gary Lee Elder** was a very dependable man. He was always looking out for his family, friends or his community. If help was needed, he was there. If you ever had the opportunity to ride with him in a vehicle, he was always singing along with the classic country radio or one of his favorite CD's. Even if there wasn't any music playing, he was tapping his fingers or humming the song that was playing in his head. Many of us know Gary as "Box" and his nickname for Paulette was "Fritz". Most of his nieces and nephews only know them by their nicknames. Gary was born in Hebron to Kenneth (Curly) and Lydia (Huber) on January 18, 1948. Gary graduated from Hebron High School in 1967. Gary attended auto body school after graduation. He was then drafted to the Marines on September 16, 1969 and was honorably discharged September 15, 1971. After his discharge, Gary went to work at Northern Improvement and then started 40 plus years at Hebron Farmers Elevator retiring as co-manager in May 2016. Gary married Paulette Hausauer on May 26, 1990. They just celebrated 30 years of marriage and due to COVID-19 restrictions, Box took Fritz to the Big Boy Drive-thru in Bismarck and ate at a picnic table. Gary was a Charter member of Broken Arrow Saddle Club and is currently the president. Gary was also a member of the American Legion Post 0100, a member of the Rolling Hills Snowmobile Club, past member of the Hebron Fire Department and a current director on the Hebron Fire Protection Board. He is a member of St. John's United Church of Christ. Gary is survived by his best friend and loving wife Paulette, 3 daughters and sons-in-law and grandchildren. Bobbie (Hakim) Elder – Jamaycia and Corey; Kathy (Troy) Kolb – Olivia, Tyler, Vincent and Gwendolyn; Kristi (Thomas) Szewczyk – Finley, Felix; Mother-in Law, Irene Hausauer; Sisters-in-law, Diane Winterroth and Sylvia Elder; Brother-in-law, Richard Rebel; many nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews. Gary is preceded in death by his parents; grandson Corey; brothers Alfred (Alma) and Clarence; sisters Isabel Rebel and Arlene (Vernon) Stading; Father-in-law, Alex Hausauer; Brother-in-law, Rex Winterroth; Nieces, Nickie Steckler, Janell Hellman and Roxanne Rebel. Gary was loved by many and will be deeply missed but never forgotten. As Gary would say "for every mile of road there is 2 miles of ditch" and "wherever you go, there you are". Take care and be safe.

# Gary Elder

January 18, 1948 - December 31, 2020





# Gary Elder

## PRIVATE FUNERAL SERVICE:

Wednesday, January 6, 2021 2:00 pm

First Baptist Church

Hebron, North Dakota

## PUBLIC VISITATION:

Wednesday, January 6, 2021

11:00 am - 12:30 pm

Stevenson Funeral Home

Hebron, North Dakota

## OFFICIATING:

Pastor David Ling

## PALLBEARERS:

Rusty Winterroth

Alec Binstock

Mark Elder

Matt Elder

Gary Reetz

Dale Saylor

Danny Gebhardt

Ross Glass

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

All of Gary's Sons-in-Law, Grandchildren,  
Nieces, & Nephews

## INTERMENT:

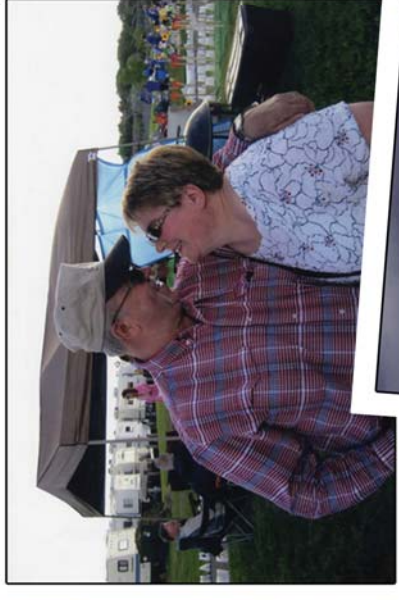
First Baptist Cemetery

Hebron, North Dakota

## ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home

Hebron, North Dakota



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me

And I'm not here to see

If the sun should rise and find your eyes

Are filled with tears for me

I wish so much you wouldn't cry

The way you did today

While thinking of the many things

We didn't get to say

I know how much you love me

As much as I love you

And each time you think of me

I know you'll miss me too

But when tomorrow starts without me

Please try to understand

That an angel came and called my name

And took me by the hand

And said my place was ready

In Heaven far above

And that I'd have to leave behind

All those I dearly love

But when I walked through Heaven's gate

I felt so much at home

When God looked down and smiled at me

From His great golden throne

He said this is eternity

And all I promised you

Today your life on earth is past

But here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow

For today will always last

And since each day's the same way

There's no longing for the past

So when tomorrow starts without me

Don't think we're far apart

For every time you think of me

I'm right here in your heart

David M. Romano