In Loving Memory of William David Bartholomew Ternes

July 24, 1965 ~ January 16, 2024

Funeral Service

Wednesday, January 24, 2024 • 11:00 AM Parkway Funeral Service • 2330 Tyler Pkwy Bismarck, North Dakota

Interment

St. Mary's Cemetery Bismarck, North Dakota

Scripture

First Reading
Psalm
Psalm
Psalm 23
Second Reading
Gospel
Psalm 2 Corinthians 4:16-5:10
John 14:1-7

Music

Preludes "Home"

"Everything is Going to Be Alright"

Processional Hymn "Amazing Grace"

Offertory Hymn "How Great Thou Art"

Eucharistic Hymn "On Eagle's Wings"

Recessional Hymn "Go Rest High on that Mountain"

Officiant Deacon Ben Auch

Readers Jean Spiekermeier, Jane Thingelstad and Rose Pfeifer Pallbearers John Eldredge, Carey Thingelstad, Bruce Ternes, Blaine Ternes, Kaden Auch and Christian Eldredge Honorary Pallbearer William Pfeifer

Following the service, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship in the Community Room at Parkway.



Tribute Video



It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of William "Billy" Ternes, 58, a beloved husband, father, grandfather, son, and brother. Billy peacefully departed this world on January 16, 2024, surrounded by his cherished family at his side.

Born on July 24, 1965, in Bismarck, North Dakota, Billy was the son of William and Clendora Ternes. He grew up in Bismarck and attended the local public schools, graduating from Century High School in 1983. Continuing his education, Billy pursued his passion for the arts and attended a college in Portland, Oregon. He also acquired further knowledge at St. Mary's College

and Minot State College where he graduated in 1988 with a Bachelor of Science of General Studies.

Following his studies, Billy embarked on a fulfilling career. He initially worked as a Manager at Sioux Sporting Goods and Hawktree Golf Club transitioning to Maurice Sporting Goods, where he excelled as a sales specialist. Billy's professional journey was paralleled by his love for the great outdoors. He found solace and joy in hunting, fishing, golfing, and passionately supporting the Vikings football team. Billy was an artist at heart and he specialized in carving stone into beautiful sculptures.

Among his life's greatest blessings was his marriage to the love of his life, Susie Randall. They exchanged vows on December 4th, 2004 and shared an unbreakable bond. Together, they embarked on countless adventures, indulging in their shared passion for outdoor pursuits. In celebration of Susie's 50th birthday, Billy treated her to an Alaskan Vacation, where they joyfully engaged in halibut fishing.

Billy leaves behind a legacy of love and cherished memories. He is survived by his devoted wife, Susie; loving children, Dustin (Mari) Randall and Cody Randall; adored granddaughter, Aliani, all of Bismarck; sisters, Jane Thingelstad, Brownsburg, IN, and Jean (Mark) Spiekermeier; Vergas, MN; brothers, Bruce (Patty) Ternes Rockford, MN, and Blaine (Shar) Ternes Washington, NC; his mother, Clendora Ternes, Brownsburg IN; sister and brother-law, Rose and William Pfeifer, Mandan ND; and his fury little buddy Lindy Little Joe, his English Setter. He also leaves behind numerous special nieces, nephews, and friends who held a special place in his heart.

Billy now joins his beloved father, William Ternes, his father and mother-inlaw, Norman and Arvilla Franz; his grandparents, Burton and Jacoba Havens and Emanual and Aurora Ternes; and his fury friend Mitzue in eternal peace.

Billy's departure has left a void in the hearts of those who had the privilege of knowing him. May his kind spirit, adventurous nature, and unwavering love live on in the memories he created. As we mourn his loss, let us find comfort in the knowledge that he is now at peace, forever watching over us.

Rest in peace, dear Billy. You will be profoundly missed, but never forgotten.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all 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 that 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 as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, For all my life, I always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, and so many things to do, It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.

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.

