Poem of Life

We all were meant to learn some things, And when the journey finally ends, For some the journey's quicker, And find an everlasting peace, A resting place along the road, Different paths along the way, We all have different journeys, For some the journey's slow. We'll claim a great reward, Far greater than we know. Life is but a stopping place Our destination is a place, Brooks Funeral Home ~ Langdon, ND but never meant to stay... Together with the Lord. A pause in what's to be, to sweet eternity.

it was then that I carried you." most." The LORD replied, "My precious child, I love you and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you would leave me when I needed you troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints, with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most and I would never leave you. During your times of trial "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk the very lowest and saddest times in his life. was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the belonging to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of the beach with the LORD, Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it.

tions in New York, ten years in security law enforcephonsus Catholic Church. Peter retired in Langdon. He was a member of St. Aland reserve in US - and was honorably discharged. the US Army starting in 1958 - active duty in Korea Army and US Air Force. He served for a few years in ment, and worked as a computer operator for the US years. He worked ten years for R.C.A. Communicaand went to the City College of New York for two many languages. He immigrated to the USA in 1957 the YMCA and Boy Scout camps because he knew so ated knowing five languages. He was an instructor at Bobynskyj. He attended schools in Europe and gradu-Galicia, Ukraine, to Bohdan and Gisela (Gross) in Burgthal, a German Village-colony, in Halychaniv, Isjaslav Peter Bobynsky was born March 16, 1934,

IN LOVING MEMORY

I. Peter Bobynsky

March 16, 1934

March 11, 2024

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Thursday, March 14, 2024 ~ 2:00 p.m. St. Alphonsus Catholic Church Langdon, North Dakota

OFFICIATING

Father Kurtis Gunwall

MUSIC

Bob Schaan Min Gette
St. Alphonsus Church Choir
"Amazing Grace" "The Old Rugged Cross"
"One Bread, One Body"
"Here I Am, Lord"

CASKET BEARERS

Roger Waltz Billy Mack Alex Chaput
Leon Hiltner Dennis Hansel
Duane Waltz Don Waltz

INTERMENT IN THE SPRING Calvary Cemetery ~ Langdon, ND

age of 89

Peter passed away March 11, 2024, at Osnabrock Community Living Center in Osnabrock, ND, at the

Bohdan Ihor Bobynskyj.

Preceding Peter in death were his parents and brother