

Peder J. "Pete" Bruvold, was born in Comertown, Montana, on April 20, 1932 to Peder and Mary Inga Bruvold. After his father's death in 1933, Pete's family moved to Kensington, Minnesota. He attended school in Kensington where he graduated in 1950. After graduation he began working for Otter Tail Power Co.

In 1952, he was drafted into the Korean War and served in the United States Army for two years. He completed basic training at Fort Sill in Oklahoma, then went onto attend Airborne School at Fort Benning in Georgia. While attending Airborne School, Pete had only completed three jumps before being shipped out to North Korea where he was a forward observed in the Seventh Infantry Division and fought at Chosin Reservoir and Pork Chop Hill. Pete was later Honorably Discharged as an E6, Staff Sergeant.

After his service, he returned to work for Otter Tail Power Co, as a journeyman lineman. During his sojourn with Otter Tail, he met his first wife Sally Amon from Crookston, Minnesota in 1955. They had three children, Sabrina, Reynold and Peder. Sally died of breast cancer in 1960.

In 1963, he met and married Geraldine "Gerry" (Jensen) Westlund, who also worked for Otter Tail in Fergus Falls, Minnesota. Gerry had two sons from a previous marriage, Roger and Wade. Pete adopted Roger and Wade and raised them as his own. The happy clan of five children lived in Fergus Falls. In 1965 they moved to Wahpeton to raise their children, and had another child, Brett, in 1966. In 1976 Gerry died of lung cancer.

In 1986, Pete married Emily Grinager, where together the two of them flourished. They traveled extensively throughout the U.S., Canada and Mexico. wintering for years in Green Valley, Arizona, after Pete's retirement from Otter Tail in 1997.

All through his years at Otter Tail Power, Pete and his crew were the ones who went to work when the weather was bad knocking the power out. He never complained and the family knew that when there were no lights, Dad went to work. Returning with tales of knocking ice off lines to restore power to thousands and thousands of households in the tri-state area.

Pete was an outdoorsman and great hunter. He was known to hire Native guides in Canada to drop him in the wilderness and pick him up a week later at the same location. He taught his children survival skills and took them on many adventures. He lived a life of grit and tenacity and whenever he walked into a room, there was no question who was in charge. He was a slow-talking, thoughtful man and known to be able to fix anything. He loved football, basketball and baseball. He instilled in his children the spirit of adventure and told them to see the world.

Pete will be greatly missed by his children Roger (Betsy) Bruvold, Sabrina Chapman, Reynold Bruvold, Peder Bruvold, and Brett Bruvold, their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and Emily's daughters, Susan (Keith) Kissell, and Sandee Erikson.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Peder and Mary Bruvold, siblings, Ernest, Woodrow, Hazel, Nan, Vicki, Mimi, Pearl, Yvonne, Emma, Janice, Reynold, Beatrice, and Mary Jean. His son, Wade Bruvold; his son-in-law, Russ Chapman, and his daughter-in-law, Gail Bruvold.

The family would like to thank everyone at Twin Town Villa and CHI Hospice for their gracious comfort and care.



Peder J. "Pete" Bruvold
1932 - 2024



In Loving Memory of Peder "Pete" Bruvold



Born

April 20, 1932
Comertown, Montana

Passed Away

April 15, 2024
Breckenridge, Minnesota

Age

91 Years 11 Months 26 Days

Funeral Service

11:00 AM
Friday, April 19, 2024
Vertin-Munson Funeral Home
Wahpeton, North Dakota

Officiant

Jim Woods

Music

"Amazing Grace"
"It Is Well With My Soul"

Military Honors

North Dakota Funeral Honors Team
Wahpeton Military Unit

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Wahpeton, North Dakota

The Twenty-Third Psalm

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

and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever