

In Loving Memory of
Sebastian “Butch” James Black

September 26, 1949 ~ March 30, 2024

Memorial Service

Friday, June 21, 2024 ▪ 11:00 AM
Parkway Funeral Service
2330 Tyler Pkwy
Bismarck, North Dakota

Songs

HALLELUJAH
Pentatonix

YOU RAISE ME UP
Josh Groban

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW
Israel Kamakawiwo‘ole

Scripture

John 4:7-8
Psalm 23

Readers

Braden Demarce
Keaton Black

Urn Bearers

Colton Black, Keaton Black
Braden Demarce, Jamison Demarce
Kristian Demarce, Anthony Contreras
Alec Contreras

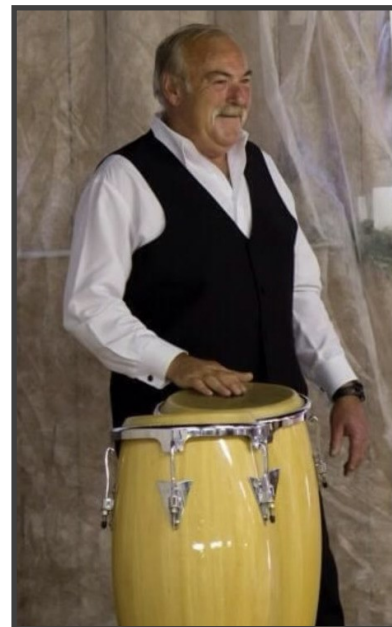
Officiant

Deacon Kevin Leingang

Following the service, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship in the lower level of Parkway.



Tribute
Video



Sebastian “Butch” Black, 74, passed away on March 30, 2024.

Sebastian "Butch" Black was born September 26, 1949 in Rugby, North Dakota to Eleanor and Frank Black. He was reared and educated in New Rockford. Butch moved to Devils Lake when he was 21 and worked for Congress liquors and Klemetsrud Plumbing & Heating. Butch served in the Army as rank SP4 stationed in FT. Louis Washington from Feb. 1, 1967 until being Honorably discharged in 1970.

Butch met and married Lorraine Svercl in 1976 and together they raised three children. He lived and breathed fishing and hunting. He loved children, he was the happiest when he was with his family either camping and fishing or walking corn fields chasing out pheasants. Butch was a wise man who had a solution to fix almost everything.

He is survived by his children, Tiffany Black, Huron, SD, Aaron Black, Bismarck, ND, Ashley Black, Mandan, ND, and stepdaughter, Ayla (Sean) Duffield, Missoula, MT; and ten grandchildren, Colton Black, Keaton Black, Braden Demarce, Anthony Contreras Jr, Alec Contreras, Jamison Demarce, Kristian Demarce, Kaelyn Duffield, Jordan Duffield and Ella Duffield.

He was preceded in death by his parents; grandparents; brothers, Denver and David; and nephews, Dustin and Denny Black.

GONE FISHING

*I pray that I may
live to fish
until my dying day.
And when it comes
to my last cast,
I then most humbly pray,
when in the Lord's
great landing net
and peacefully asleep
That in his mercy
I be judged
Big enough to keep.
Gone fishing....*

