

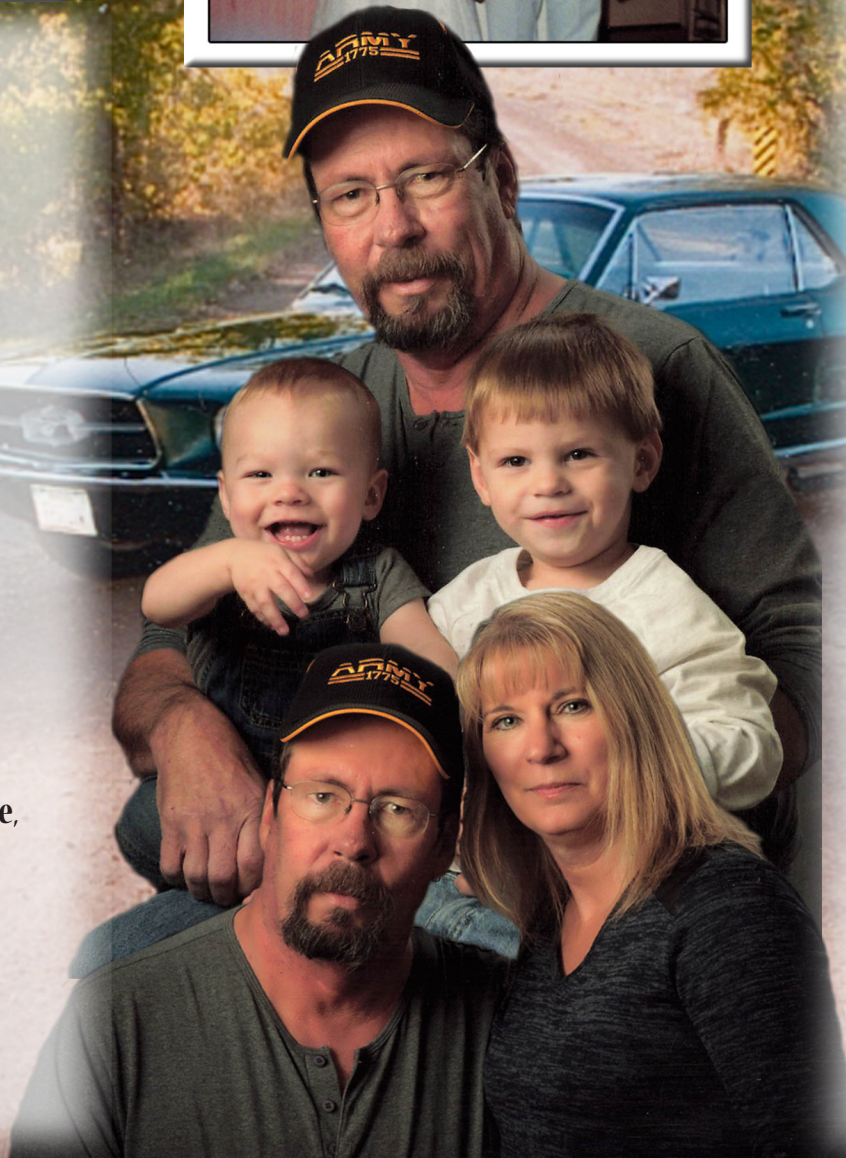
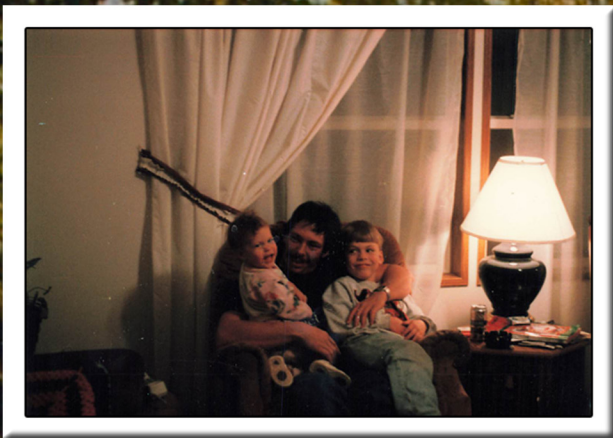
Brad Beyers was born in Baker, MT on August 1, 1964, the son of Harold “Buzz” and Bonnie (Anderson) Beyers. Growing up, he attended school in Baker before moving to Utah for a short time with his parents and siblings. The family moved back to Baker and Brad began working in the oilfield at the age of 16, where he remained his entire life. In 1984, Brad married Karen Celander. To this union, two children, Allen and Amanda, were born. Brad spent time working for Mitchell’s, Hufford Construction, Miller Underground and Crawford Construction to name a few. He ran a roustabout truck, drove winch truck and semi belly dumps and was very proud of his truck driving ability. No job was too big or too tough to be completed by Brad. He was a member of the Classic Car Club of Baker and the American Lutheran Church. Brad was an avid motor-head and enjoyed drag racing, hunting and fishing. He was family oriented and loved to host family gatherings and grill his famous ribs. Love for his dogs, Hooper, Lady, Max and Zeke, and his two cats, Buster and Salem, the love of all animals carried on through his life. Brad was also an avid 49er’s fan and enjoyed watching their games winning or losing. Brad is survived by his mother, Bonnie Beyers of Lewistown, MT; wife, Karen Beyers of Baker, MT; son, Allen (Tessa) Beyers of Dickinson, ND; daughter, Amanda Rost of Baker, MT; brother, Ryan (Sonja) Beyers of Baker, MT; sister, Rosalyn (Darc) Duprel of Vale, SD; two grandchildren, Edward Beyers and Gabriel Rost; and numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his father, Buzz;



Bradley Beyers

August 1, 1964 - July 25, 2022





Brad Beyers

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Thursday, July 28, 2022 2:00 pm

Stevenson Funeral Home

Baker, Montana

OFFICIATING:

Don Buerkle

EULOGY:

Allen Beyers

PALLBEARERS:

Roy Madson Tom Sampson

Scott Schaefer Vic Mitchell

Kenny Bretzel Craig Knapton

INTERMENT:

Bonnievale Cemetery

Baker, Montana

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home

Baker, Montana

*A meal will be served at the Tavern
following the graveside service.*

Everyone is welcome.

Feel no guilt in laughter,
he'd know how much you care.
Feel no sorrow in a smile
that he is not here to share.
You cannot grieve forever;
he would not want you to.
He'd hope that you could carry on
the way you always do.
So, talk about the good times
and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together,
all the happiness you shared.
Let memories surround you,
a word someone may say
Will suddenly recapture
a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back
as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling
that he is always near.
For if you keep those moments,
you will never be apart
And he will live forever
locked safely within your heart.