The Dash Poem

For you never know how much time is left He referred to the dates on the tombstone and spoke the following date with tears He noted first came the date of the birth Are there things you'd like to change? What matters is how we live and love, For it matters not how much we own, But he said what mattered most of all And now only those who loved them For that dash represents all the time If we could just slow down enough So, think about this long and hard. to speak at the funeral of a friend. remembering that this special dash know what that little line is worth. If we treat each other with respect was the dash between the years. to consider what's true and real and love the people in our lives from the beginning to the end. and more often wear a smile, like we've never loved before. and show appreciation more, might only last a little while. and how we spend our dash. the cars, the house, the cash. and always try to understand that they spent life on Earth. that can still be rearranged. I read of a man who stood the way other people feel. Be less quick to anger by Linda Ellis



IN LOVING MEMORY OF LEWIS J. HURSMAN NOVEMBER 3, 1935 ~ FEBRUARY 13, 2023



Langdon where he had resided for 3 years due to dementia. Lewis Hursman died peacefully on February 13th, 2023, at Maple Manor Care Center in

released from Active Duty and received an honorable discharge in 1962. survived a helicopter crash, which he had been repairing with another mechanic. He was mechanic. Following training he was stationed in Stuttgart, Germany, until July 1956. He general mechanics. In July 1954, he was inducted into the U.S. Army. His basic training was in ND. Following high school, he attended the ND State School of Science in Wahpeton studying ily farm, attending grade school in Newbre Township and Central High School in Devils Lake, May 17th, 1936, in the Lutheran Faith and confirmed on May 25, 1952. He grew up on the famty, to John H. and Lucile (Schroeder) Hursman of rural Brocket, ND. Lewis was baptized on Fort Leonard, MO, and then Gary AFB at San Marcos, Texas, where he trained as a helicopter Lewis John Hursman was born on November 3, 1935, in Newbre Township, Ramsey Coun-

until he retired in 1998, upon which Doug continued the farming tradition. Lewis and Mavis Mavis started farming on their own in 1967. In 1979, Doug began farming alongside Lewis They moved to Osnabrock in 1960 where he worked on the Carl Tollefson farm until he and Ft. Benton, MT. After their marriage, he worked on farms in the Devils Lake and Lakota area Church in Lakota, ND. He worked for Nodak Electric, Devils Lake, and also for his uncle at Lewis and Mavis Hietala were united in marriage on June 29, 1957, at Grace Lutheran

moved to Osnabrock in 1989.

Community Development Board and the Good Samaritan Center advisory board. He was a church offices. He served on the city council and as mayor of Osnabrock, the Osnabrock member of the American Legion Post 164 of Osnabrock and the Langdon Eagles Aerie #3454. Lutheran of Osnabrock. While a member of North Dovre, he served as deacon and other Lewis was a member of the North Dovre Lutheran Church until its closure and then of Dovre

likely spending more time baiting their hooks than catching his own fish. Once the kids were grown, he continued his love of fishing without hearing, "Dad, help me..." ringing in his ears. saw and planer shortened a couple! teased about how he managed to keep all his fingers while farming, but upon retirement, the racks, stools, desks, and smaller items and refurbishing antique furniture. He was lovingly southern US with Mavis' brother, Howard. He spent many days in his shop creating quilt After retirement, Lewis and Mavis did some traveling across the US, including a trip across the Lewis enjoyed camping and fishing trips with the family when the kids were young, most

new one that was added. Their visits greatly brightened his days. grandchildren. He had a photo wall at the nursing home with their pictures and enjoyed each him to the point of breaking the chair once! His eyes lit up with the birth of the greatthey all piled onto grandpa's lap. Even as they were too big to fit, they managed to still sit with As the grandchildren came along, he enjoyed their visits. We have photos of them yearly as

were brightened by the kids' dogs - Lexie, Buddy, and Quigley. All had a special place in his Harley, and a favorite "Shop Cat" who loved to sit in his lap. His days at the nursing home Lewis was a lover of animals. He was never without a dog at his side, including Doug's dog

lap getting head scratches.

at the end, he still remembered his family and said "I love you" with a smile. "break out" and return to the farm. He brought joy to many despite his memory loss, and even usually knew where he was and would point the way. Lewis was always trying to find a way to One thing he will always be remembered for was his smile, laugh and good nature. He loved to memory is of his favorite "Hursman salute" in response to a greeting, joke, or good ribbing. gathering place where he and his friends swapped many stories and lots of laughter. A fond find him in his wheelchair. Lewis was always out cruising looking for trouble. One resident tease and be teased in return. The staff at the nursing home shared fond memories of trying to Lewis enjoyed having an adult beverage or two with friends in retirement. His shop became a

joyful reunion with family and friends who have gone before him. Lewis finally broke free and regained his memory and use of his legs. We know he is in

preceded in death by his parents, John and Lucile, and sisters Beatrice and Loretta. Bailey, Madelyn, Brody and Landry; and sister Anita Menth of Detroit, Michigan. He was Koree (Jo) of Fargo and Kyle (Loren) of Amenia; great-grandchildren: Parker, William, Henry, grandchildren: Allison (Nathan) of Fargo, Devin (Megan) of Langdon, Kelsey of Grand Forks, Vivatson of Cavalier, Doug Hursman of Langdon, Dawn (Steve) Faught of Amenia, ND: Surviving family members include his wife, Mavis, of Osnabrock; children: Deb (Rick)

Lewis J. Hursman



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Brooks Funeral Home Chapel ~ Langdon, ND Saturday, February 18, 2023 ~ 2:00 p.m.

CLERGY

Pastor Beth Peterson

MUSIC

"I Can Only Imagine" "How Great Thou Art" "Here I Am, Lord"

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Lewis's Grandchildren and Great-grandchildren

William Allison Henry Devin Kelsey Koree Kyle Bailey Madelyn Brody Parker

MILITARY HONORS

Osnabrock American Legion Post #164 ND National Guard Honor Team

Brooks Funeral Home ~ Langdon, ND