

In Loving Memory of
Dennis Allan Haaland
June 8, 1947 ~ December 7, 2024

Memorial Service

Friday, December 20, 2024 ▪ 1:00 PM
Parkway Funeral Service ▪ 2330 Tyler Parkway
Bismarck, North Dakota

Interment

St. Mary's Cemetery
Bismarck, North Dakota

Gathering & Thanksgiving for Baptism

Processional Song *"Amazing Grace"*

Greeting

Prayer of the Day

Readings

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

John 14:2-3

Eulogy

Gospel Reading

Matthew 5:4, 8, 13

Homily

Song *"On Eagle's Wings"*

Apostles' Creed

Prayers

Lord's Prayer

Commendation and Dismissal

Recessional Song *"How Great Thou Art"*

Officiant Pastor Sylvia Bull

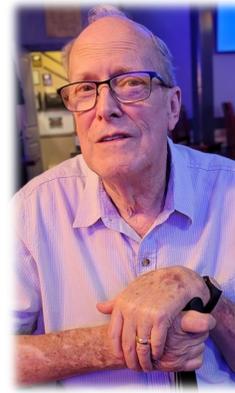
Eulogist Al Wangler

Musician Julie Ternes

Urn Bearer Dayle Haaland

In lieu of flowers, we request donations to your preferred Dementia or Parkinson's charity, to help further research these diseases which currently have no cure.

Following the service, the family invites you to join them for lunch and fellowship in the Community Room at Parkway.



DENNIS ALLAN HAALAND, age 77, sadly passed away from dementia and Parkinson's complications on December 7, 2024 at the Cherrelyn Care Center in Littleton, CO.

Dennis was born June 8, 1947 in Veblen, SD to Harold and Arlene Haaland. After being raised on the family farm and graduating from Veblen High School, he enlisted to the National Guard to help the country if needed and went to Business School at the North Dakota State College of Science in Wahpeton ND. He moved to Minneapolis for work opportunities.

He married the love of his life, Betty Ann Buechler on June 10, 1972 in Strasburg, ND. They started married life living in Richfield and then Apple Valley, MN. While in the Minneapolis area, they had two children, Cheri Ann and Aaron Dennis. Dennis worked for the Aylward and Chase Corporations as a car stereo installer, before moving to Morris, MN to own the Morris Motel for seven years. Bismarck, ND became their next home and there Dennis worked at Ace Hardware and True Value. After a brief stint in Dickinson working at Walmart, they moved to Maple Grove, MN where he worked again in hardware, this time at another Ace Hardware and a Do-It-Best Hardware until he retired in 2015. When Betty retired as well, they moved to Colorado to be closer to their daughter and granddaughter who had moved there a year prior. Always the hard worker, he got bored and worked parttime at Safeway Grocery for a couple years until his health made him step back.

Since his passing, the words most everyone has used to describe him have been "kind, gentle and caring." And that he was. He'd help his family any possible way he could. He loved helping his customers in all the different hardware stores. His calm and easy-going demeanor were one-of-a-kind and will be sorely missed by all who knew him.

Dennis is terribly missed and survived by his wife of 52 years, Betty; daughter, Cheri (Mike) Maestas; granddaughter, Morgan; grandson, Carson; brothers, Dayle (Ruth) Haaland and Darrell Haaland; sisters, Myrna (Jack) Huber and Marcine (Mark) Evan; Betty's sisters, Marlene Loehlein, Dee (Rick) Arends, Patti (Al) Wangler, Elaine (Pete) Brendel and brothers, Terry (Evy) Buechler and Alvin (Darlene) Buechler. Other special people that will miss Dennis are Gina and his care team from the Cherrelyn Care Center, Nicholas Ragone, 23 nieces and nephews and many great-nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by their beloved son, Aaron Dennis in 1993; parents, Harold and Arlene; in-laws, Ferdinand and Cecilia Buechler; and sisters-in-law, Sue Haaland and Sharon Haaland.

DAKOTA BREEZES

*Dawn comes on, a pastel scene
The sun's arisin' just over the hill
Field and plow, wait for me,
A west Dakota breeze brings in a chill.*

*Hands are cold, so's the wheel
Tractor's old, so's the field.
In the promise of this chilly morn
A west Dakota breeze is somewhere born.*

*Mid-day sun, burnin' me
Feelin' just a little weary now.
Redtail hawk, wants to play with me
On the west Dakota breeze that cools my brow.*

*Lookin' back, plows black wake
Seagulls come, claim their take
As this old scow, plows a prairie sea
A west Dakota breeze blows over me.*

*Stars dim in, heavenly
Moon's arisin' just over the hill.
Evenin's quilt falls on me
A west Dakota breeze brings in a chill.*

*This old horse, pulls steadily
Engine drones, dreamily
Blue flames dance, from the exhaust stack
A west Dakota breeze blows at my back.*

*Someday I'll die, with trees and grass
On some hill I'll lie, it will come to pass
It pleases me, to let this body be
Where a west Dakota breeze blows over me.*



Tribute Video

