

It is with broken hearts that we announce the passing of **Bryce Allan Hepper**, 49, who left us on June 18, 2026.

Born on August 9, 1976, in Bismarck, ND, to Darlys (Fritz) and Harold Hepper, Bryce joined his sister, playmate, and lifelong partner in crime, Cheryl, who was three at the time. Five years after Bryce, the family welcomed his younger brother, Shawn.

The Hepper family first lived on a ranch near Selfridge, ND, where Bryce's adventurous spirit began to shine. He loved riding horses, checking cattle, and—much to everyone's amusement—chasing turkeys. He perfected the art of making mud pies and embraced the joy of country life.

Bryce attended school in Mobridge, Dickinson, and Lemmon, where he made friends easily thanks to his quick wit, great sense of humor, and genuine kindness. He loved skateboarding, video games, and comic books—especially Spider-Man. A talented cartoonist, he often drew characters to make others laugh or to hang proudly on their walls.

He was married to Linnea Showman from 2007- 2016. He was a devoted stepfather to his two step children Kiersten and Ayden, loving and embracing them as his own. His life was marked by a rare ability to connect with others, a steadfast devotion to family, and an instinct to put the needs of loved ones before his own. Bryce also cared for his mother and father with tenderness and compassion whenever they needed him.

He worked at PIC in Mound City for several years before joining the Walworth County Landfill in 2014 as a heavy equipment operator, where he was respected and appreciated by his coworkers. Bryce valued friendship deeply, and his bond with Brandon, Dave, Dwayne, and Paul—whom he considered brothers—was a constant source of kinship in his life. He worked with Paul, Dave, and Dwayne at the landfill and Brandon, Davey, and Brian were his childhood friends. Bryce's most faithful sidekick – and quite possibly the love of his life – was Loki, his loyal pitbull. As tender and kind as Bryce himself, Loki was by his side so often that he began to pick up human habits, much to everyone's amazement.

Bryce was the kind of person who would give the shirt off his back, even giving his disabled neighbor a car to help him out. His generosity, laughter, and warmth touched everyone who knew him. His ability to turn a room full of grumpy faces into a chorus of howling laughter was a gift that will be deeply missed. He was the life of the party and the guy everyone wanted to be around.

He is survived by his father, Harold Hepper, his sister, Cheryl Hepper-Block, nieces Haleigh Thurston, Jaci Stangl, Tayla Hepper, nephews Brayden Block, Sawyer, Logan, Shawn Jr., and Shane Hepper and many aunts, uncles, and cousins.

He is preceded in death by his mother, Darlys Hepper, his brother, Shawn Hepper, his grandparents Rudolph and Rose Hepper, Elmer Fritz and Ruth Caplinn, and many aunts and uncles.

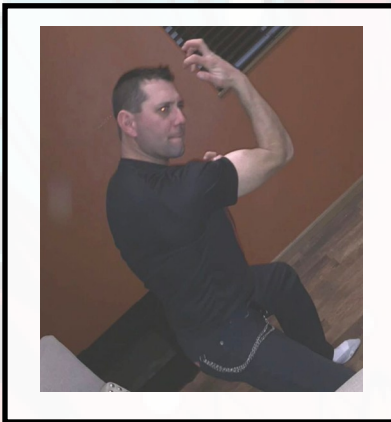
Bryce's laughter, kindness, and love will remain in our hearts forever. He was a son, brother, stepdad, uncle, cousin, nephew, friend, and a smiling face to everyone he met. Bryce will live on in our memories and will always be the superhero in our stories, until we meet him again

In Loving Memory Of



BRYCE HEPPER

1976 - 2026



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
BRYCE ALLAN HEPPER

49 years ~ 10 months ~ 9 days

BORN

August 9, 1976
Bismarck, ND

PASSED AWAY

June 18, 2026
Mobridge, SD

FUNERAL SERVICE

2:00 pm, Monday, June 29, 2026
Kesling Funeral Home
Mobridge, South Dakota

CLERGY

Pastor Gary Street

SPECIAL RECORDINGS

"Beat You There" ~ Will Dempsey
"Heaven Took You Early" ~ Jelly Roll

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Simple Man" ~ Skyler Traxinger

CASKETBEARERS

Brayden Block ~ Paul Davis ~ Davey Knudson
Brian Knudson ~ Mattaius Caplinn ~ Dan Weleba

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Mark Landis ~ Dwayne Zlomaniec ~ Jim Goetz
the late Dave Weleba ~ the late Brandon Gibbons
Sam Weleba ~ Cody Weleba ~ Liz Borah

INTERMENT

Greenwood Cemetery
Mobridge, South Dakota

Please join the family following the burial for a
reception at the American Legion

Arrangements Entrusted to Kesling Funeral Home, Mobridge, South Dakota.

REST NOW, DEAR BROTHER

In the echoes of the past, I hear your name,
A brother's love, a burning flame,
Without you here, without your care.

You were the strength in every storm,
The steady hand, the heart so warm,
But now there's emptiness where you stood,
A space once filled with all that's good.

We grew together, side by side,
Through every joy, through every stride,
You were my protector, my closest friend,
A bond unbroken, until the end.

Though you've left this earthly place,
I see your smile in every face,
In every sunrise, in every star,
I feel you near, though you're afar.

Your laughter echoes in my mind,
A melody I'll always find,
You guide me through the darkest night.

Today we gather, hearts heavy with tears,
To honor you, across the years,
For a brother's love, so deep, so true,
Is a gift that will forever renew.

Rest now, dear brother, in peaceful sleep,
But know your memory we will keep,
For in my heart, you'll always stay,
A guiding star, along life's way.