

**Alan Lee Holland** was born on June 1, 1957 in Buffalo, Minnesota. He was son of Vernon and Ida Maggie” (Marquette) Alama.

He grew up in Maple Lake, Minnesota and graduated from Maple Lake High School, Class of 1975. He was united in marriage to Suzanne Schaufler on September 6, 1980, at St. Timothy Catholic Church in Maple Lake. Shortly thereafter, they moved to Cyrus where Al started work for his stepfather, Richard, at Morris Blacktop. In 1982, he started Morris Sealcoat and Trucking “with a squeegee and a pail”. Al was a hard worker at heart, owning multiple businesses throughout the years with his wife. He loved his job and the challenge of being the boss, giving advice to anyone who needed it, but the only thing he loved more than work was his family. Their marriage blessed with two children, along with seven grandchildren.

Outside of working hard, Al enjoyed snowmobiling, traveling, ice fishing, playing cards, checking out online auctions, and spending time with family and friends.

Alan L. Holland died unexpectedly of natural causes on Sunday, August 31, 2025, at his home in Starbuck. He was 68 years old.

He is survived by his wife, Sue; stepmother, Janice Holland; children, Stacy (Justin) Stearns and Steven (Renee) Holland; 6 grandchildren, Caden, Cullen, Nora, Layne, Jace and Quinn; siblings, Allison Alama and Clint Alama.

He was preceded in death by his father, Vernon; mother, Maggie; stepfather, Richard; sister, Linda; and grandchild, Collin.



*Roses are red, violets are blue,  
Dad's journey in life was one to pursue.  
With a lute in his hand and a smirk on his face,  
He'd seal any road no matter the place.*

*Whether on the road or ice fishing again,  
"Another day in paradise", he'd say with a grin.  
The truck was his kingdom, the highway his stage,  
A life full of stories, every chapter a page.*

*He'd set up his SnoBear on the frozen lake,  
Chasing that big one, no matter the stake.  
His biggest catch wasn't just fish in the deep,  
It was the love of his family, so strong and so sweet.*

*Through seasons of work, through winters so cold,  
He'd live every moment, both brave and bold.  
With a laugh and a wink, he'd lighten the load,  
No matter the struggle, he'd always hit the road.*

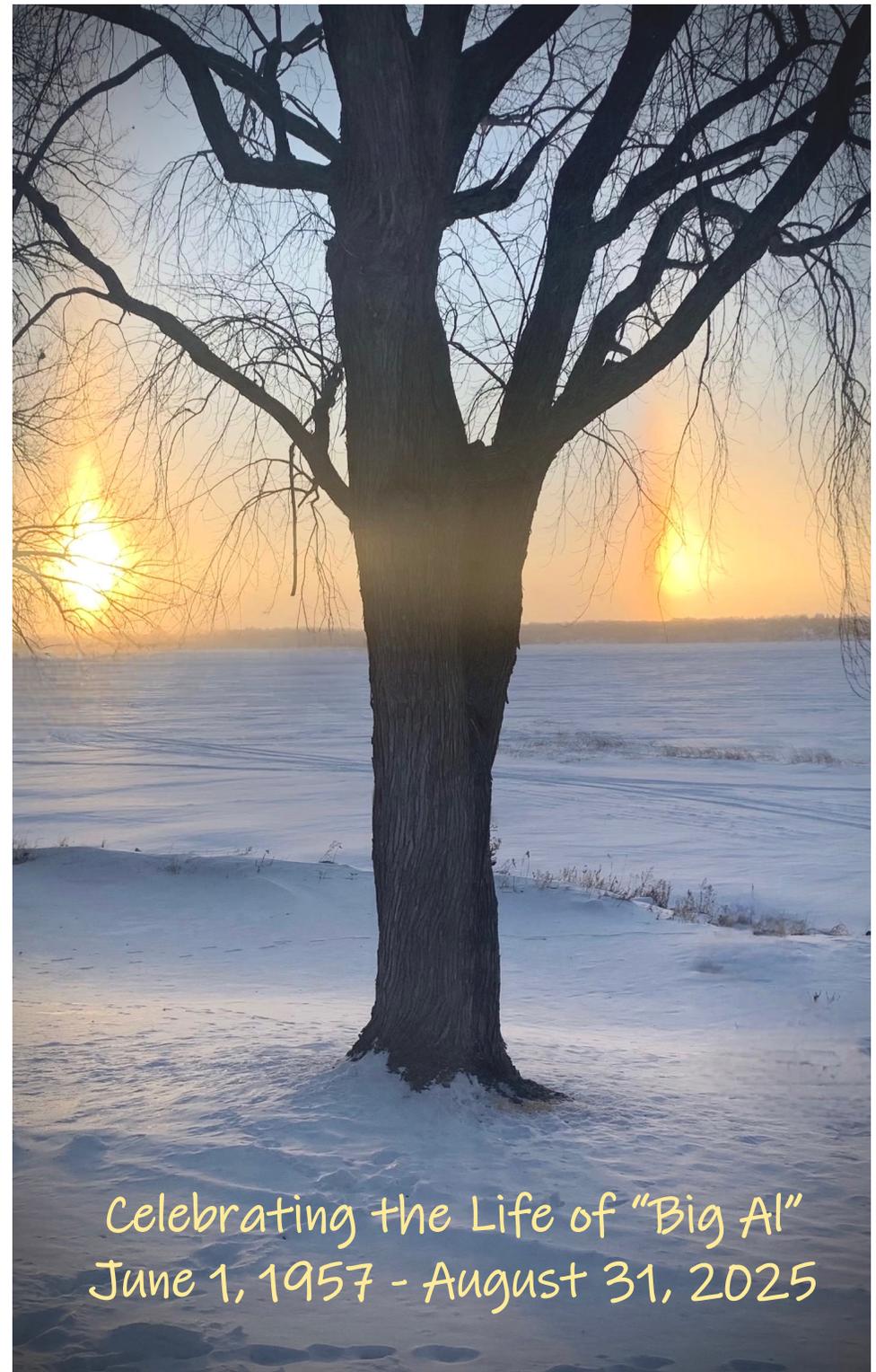
*We'll miss all the laughs and that mischievous smile,  
The tall tales you told and your laid-back style.  
Here's to the man who lived life his way,  
He's still in a hurry so don't take all day.*

*So crack open a cold one and drop in a line,  
Big Al's in paradise, doing just fine.*



*Please use this QR Code to access  
Alan's online guestbook and tribute video.*

**Pedersen**  
Funeral & Cremation Service



*Celebrating the Life of "Big Al"  
June 1, 1957 - August 31, 2025*