

Beverly S. Grafsgaard was born November 3rd, 1948, to Harris J. and Lily Grafsgaard in Grand Forks, ND. She spent most of her childhood years in Moorhead, MN, and graduated in 1966 from Oak Grove High School, Fargo, ND. She attended Moorhead State University until 1970. As a teenager and college student, she worked at the Moorhead Tastee Freeze, perfecting her ice cream cone twist.



She married Donald K. Devoe on March 21, 1970, at Good Shepherd Lutheran Church in Moorhead, MN. They moved to Tower City, ND, and then Madison, MN, before moving to LaBolt, SD, in 1972 and beginning their life ranching and raising livestock. They moved to Deuel County, SD, in 1978 and had a hobby farm there until 1996, when they were able to purchase a small ranch near Strandburg, SD, where they still reside.

Beverly was a homemaker and stay-at-home mother for her two daughters. As an active member of Grace Lutheran Church, LaBolt, and Tabor Lutheran Church, Strandburg, she held several positions including church secretary, custodian, and various council roles. For many years, she worked with the quilting group to make quilts for Lutheran World Relief. Beverly was an accomplished clothing seamstress. She enjoyed knitting and had a very artistic ability to create intricate, beautiful pieces, from clothes to decorative items. She also greatly enjoyed fiber spinning. She became highly skilled at dyeing her own wool with both natural and synthetic dyes. She spun her own yarn for many of her projects. Over the years, she gathered a beautiful collection of spinning wheels. She also did some fiber and rug weaving. She was a member of the Fiberworks Guild of South Dakota for many years, participated in many workshops, and provided numerous demonstrations over the years. She was very active in supporting the Deuel County 4-H organization while her daughters were active members. She enjoyed being a grandmother to Ethan, Sawyer, and Gage. She was always available to stay with her grandsons when needed and visited as often as possible to spend time with them. She enjoyed traveling and sightseeing and took several bus trips to various areas of the U.S. over a span of around 10 years.

To her and her family's devastation, Beverly was diagnosed with ovarian cancer in 2012. She underwent countless treatments, which gave us 13 more years with her.

Beverly is survived by her husband of 55 years, Donald Devoe of Strandburg, SD; daughter, Erica (Scott) Kittelson of Good Thunder, MN; daughter, Ellen (Joe) Woodward of Poynette, WI; and grandsons: Ethan Kittelson (special friend, Amanda Hoff) of Mankato, MN; and Sawyer and Gage Woodward of Poynette, WI. She is further survived by her sisters: Mary (Charles) Sorum of West Fargo, ND; Kathryn Grafsgaard (Stephen Cowdery) of Anoka, MN; Carol (Gary) Feir of Lake Park, MN; Lynne (Thomas) Joyce of West Fargo, ND; and one brother, James (Brenda) Grafsgaard of Columbia Heights, MN; as well as 16 nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents and one brother, Timothy.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Beverly Devoe

WHO WAS BORN

November 3, 1948
North Dakota

AND CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

November 11, 2025
Wisconsin

FUNERAL SERVICE

Monday, December 1, 2025
Tabor Lutheran Church
Strandburg, South Dakota

VICAR

Emelia Enquist

MUSIC

Kathy Grandquist, Organist

READERS

Beloved Family Members

EULOGY

David Peterson
Written by: Elmer Brinkman

SPECIAL SONGS

"Borning Cry" | "All Things Bright and Beautiful" | "Thine is the Glory"

ACTIVE URN BEARER

Ethan Kittelson

HONORARY URN BEARERS

Sawyer Woodward | Gage Woodward

BURIAL

Tabor Lutheran Cemetery
Strandburg, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Beverly's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the graveside service please join the family for a time of fellowship and luncheon at the church dining area.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

God's Garden

*God looked around his garden
And found an empty space;
He then looked down upon this earth
And saw your tired face.*

*He put his arm around you
And lifted you to rest;
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain,
He knew you might never
Get well upon this earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be thine".*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you never went alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you Home.*

