

Michael was born on July 21, 1955, to Thelma and LaVerne Erdahl. He was raised in Milbank and was a graduate of Milbank High School. He was known to family and friends as “Fuzzy.”

Michael was a member of the American Lutheran Church.

Michael was a fantastic drummer and played for several bands during his lifetime that include the Milbank High School marching band, Token Rock Show, Dave and the Gents, Emil Weise, God’s Country, The Neil Wayne Show, and Suns of the West...just to name a few.

Michael was a big fan of Godzilla movies, monster movies, and science-fiction movies.



Michael was preceded in death by his parents, Thelma and LaVerne Erdahl and his beloved sister, Marcie Olson. He is survived by his niece Tammy Lard (husband Darrel), his nephew Rick Van Hoorn (wife Nikki), his great nephew Jacob Van Hoorn (wife Kay), his great nephew Conner Bergeron (Treza), and his great nephew Mike Lard (Cryss).



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Michael Ray Erdahl

WHO WAS BORN

July 21, 1955

Milbank, South Dakota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

March 10, 2024 -10:30 a.m.

Milbank, South Dakota

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Monday, April 15, 2024

Mundwiler Funeral Home

Milbank, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Rev. Justin Neugebauer

INURNMENT

Milbank City Cemetery

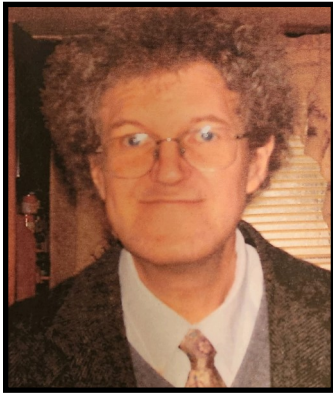
Milbank, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Michael’s family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota



Songbird

by Georgia Lound

Every songbird has its own unique song
And yours is my favourite.
Would my first steps be as hasty if not for its tempo?
Would my spirits be as high if not for its key?
Your song walked with me as I grew up
Like an underscore, lifting me.
And I have always listened, and I always will.
For no matter how quiet your tune gets,
As the years go on and time passes,
Even if it fades out to a gentle hum,
The echo of your melody will continue to guide me
And shape me into the (wo)man that I will become.
So, although you aren't here to sing it,
The beat of your song will continue in our hearts.
Its steady rhythm will keep us on track.
And now every time I hear a songbird's song,
I will think of you, and I will sing back.



Going Home...