



Grief is just love looking for a harbor. When the tide takes someone we cherish. The love remains floating, shining, guiding us onward like a Buffet song at sunset.



Dee Iverson was born on August 18, 1959, in Hudson, South Dakota, to Bob and Elly Iverson. She was welcomed home by her sister, Vicki, and three years later the family welcomed her little brother, Gene. Dee was full of life — and often full of mischief. She took pride in time spent with family on the Winterfeld farm, cheerleading, selling poppies over Memorial Day and enjoyed her time in the tap dance quartet, “The Polka Dots.” After graduating from Hudson High School in 1977, and unlike Olivia Newton-John’s famous lyric, Dee was not a “beauty school dropout.” She proudly earned her cosmetology degree.

On April 21, 1980, she married Mark Boomgaarden. Together they were blessed with two children, Kelly (born April 14, 1980) and Katie (born October 9, 1984). While raising her children, Dee worked tirelessly — often holding two jobs while attending nursing school at Western Iowa Tech in Sioux City. She had a strong work ethic and a nurturing heart.

Dee began her healthcare journey as a candy stripper at Hudson Hospital and went on to work as a nurse at several facilities, including Hawarden Hospital, Hillcrest Healthcare, Mica Hill Estates, Iowa Lamb, Gateway, in-home health care, Lennox Care Center, and Good Samaritan Society–Canton, among others. The bonds she formed with patients, residents, families, and co-workers will never be forgotten. A highlight of her career came in 2015 when she, her business partner Melodee Wilkens, and their staff proudly “won the Flag” — an accomplishment she would confidently stack up against any healthcare team in the business.

Dee and the girls took many trips to Chicago to visit family and there was rarely an Easter celebration that was missed.

Dee later married Jeff Vlotho. She enjoyed golfing, dancing, and spending time with family. Many cherished memories were made at Lake Vermillion in Minnesota. She held a strong, quiet faith in the Lord.

She later married Don Hendricks and loved dancing with him at the Eagles Club. Dee tended a large garden, enjoyed bird watching, and created joyful memories with her grandchildren — including lively parades through the house with pots and pans on their heads. Don passed away in 2015. Dee later married Murhl Fredrickson.

Dee’s greatest title was “Nana,” sometimes affectionately called “Banana.” She adored her grandchildren and made sure each one learned how to golf. You could often hear her exclaim, “Son of a biscuit eater!” or “Hokey Pete!” at any given moment. She loved to travel and enjoyed many trips with family and friends.

On July 13, 2024, Dee married her final love, Bruce Day. Together they found joy in life’s simple pleasures — afternoon trips to gamble, walks hand in hand down the street, and friendly games of darts. Tuesday trips downtown were special for the couple where they listened to the fiddlers and Dee tried her hardest to teach Bruce the two-step. Thankfully, she loved the way he dipped her when they danced to make up for his two left feet. They even added a cat to their family for a little extra fun. Dee was a proud member of the Pink Ladies and was especially grateful to have been a recipient of their support during her courageous battle with breast cancer.

Those left to cherish her memory include her husband, Bruce; her children, Kelly (Troy) Sogn of Sheldon, Iowa, and Katie Anderson of Hawarden, Iowa; her grandchildren, Rianne Huls, Austin Huls (Petra Tuzun), Carter Huls, Kasadee Anderson, Cooper Anderson, and Swayze Anderson; her sister, Vicki (Mike) Stead; her brother, Gene (Joy) Iverson; and many beloved nieces, nephews, cousins, and in-laws.

Dee was preceded in death by her parents and many family members, friends and former residents she lovingly cared for.

Remembering the Life of Dee Ann Iverson

August 18, 1959 ~ February 25, 2026

CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE

3:00 PM Saturday, February 28, 2026

Hudson Community Center

Hudson, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Cy McMahan

Centerpoint Church

Hawarden Campus Pastor

*I'd like the memory of me
Afterglow to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an
afterglow of smiles
when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways. . .
Of happy times, and laughing times,
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
to dry before the sun,
Of happy laughing memories that I leave behind
when day is done.*