

# Victor “VJ” Lefor

was born in Dickinson, ND, to Victor and Caroline Lefor, Victor James (VJ) was the fifth of nine children. As a middle child, he was a curly-haired, spirited troublemaker whose mischievous adventures became cherished stories, woven into the fabric of his legacy. He grew up in Lefor, ND, where he graduated from Lefor High School.

In the 1960s, VJ moved to Oregon to live with his brother, Jerry, in Eugene. There, he nurtured his love for horses, pursued a veterinary degree, and became a skilled farrier. An avid downhill skier, he spent many exhilarating days on Mt. Bachelor in Central Oregon. His adventurous spirit led him to the rodeo circuit, where he rode bucking horses and bulls—a passion that ultimately introduced him to Connie Scott, whom he later married. Together, they raised two sons, James (Chico, CA) and Justin (Portland, OR).

A hardworking man with boundless energy, VJ dedicated himself to various trades, working as a farmer, carpenter, and truck driver. He was driven by his passions and dreams, always striving to provide the best for his children and deeply appreciating the kindness of others.

In 2008, VJ returned to his roots in North Dakota, where he spent his final years surrounded by the familiar landscapes and memories of home.

VJ is survived by his children, James (Amanda) and Justin (Shannon); his siblings, Bob, Jerry, Betty, Butch, Leslie, Donna, and Tom; his nieces, nephews, and three grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Thomas & Margaret Lefor and Ralph & Elizabeth Messmer; his parents, Victor F. & Caroline Lefor; and his brother Greg.

# Victor Lefor

December 28, 1948 – April 16, 2025



## FOOTPRINTS

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord. Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky. In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand. Sometimes there were two sets of footprints, other times there was only one.

This bothered me because I noted that during the low periods of my life, when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow, or defeat, I could see only one set of footprints, so I said to the Lord, "You have promised me, Lord, that if I followed you, you would walk with me always. But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life there has been only one set of footprints in the sand. Why, when I have needed you most, have you not been there for me?"

The Lord replied, "The times when you have seen only one set of footprints, my child, is when I carried you."

# VJ Lefor

## **FUNERAL MASS**

Wednesday, April 23, 2025 10:00 am

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church

Lefor, North Dakota

## **CELEBRATING**

Father Dennis Schafer

## **INURNMENT**

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Cemtery

Lefor, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the K of C Hall following the Mass. Everyone is welcome.*