

**J**ohn William Bury was born on August 21, 1962, the son of Charles R. and Marlene (Dolly) Farrell Bury. He married Janice Myers on December 25, 2001. John grew up and graduated from Milbank High School, eventually moving to Forrest City, where he worked in the farming industry. He owned and operated J. Bury Warehouse (a cotton seed warehouse) in Helena for many years. He enjoyed fishing and working on anything John Deere, mostly tractors and lawn mowers. John always enjoyed visiting with his customers; he had a good sense of humor and loved making others laugh.



Survivors include his wife of twenty-four years: Janice Bury of Forrest City, AR; stepson: Robert Lindsey of Corinth, MS; and two brothers: Steve Bury of Odessa, MN; Jerry (Nichole) Bury of Milbank, SD; nephews: Clint Bury, Johnny Gumphrey, Adam (Morgan) Bury, nieces: Laura (Fernando) Santellanes, Amber Bury, and Kayla Bury.

He was preceded in death by his parents: Charles and Marlene Bury, one brother: Tom Bury, one sister, Janeen Bury Gumphrey and his stepdaughter, Libby Moore.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
**John William Bury**



**WHO WAS BORN**  
August 21, 1962  
South Dakota

**AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME**  
October 10, 2025  
Arkansas

**VISITATION SERVICE**  
Thursday, October 30, 2025  
5:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m.  
Mundwiler Funeral Home  
Milbank, South Dakota

**HONORARY URN BEARERS**  
Mark Johnson | Randy Dockter | Tim Reil  
Kevin Johnson | Fred Gumphrey

**INURNMENT**  
*At a later date*  
Alban Cemetery  
Milbank, South Dakota

**APPRECIATION**  
John's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.  
Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.

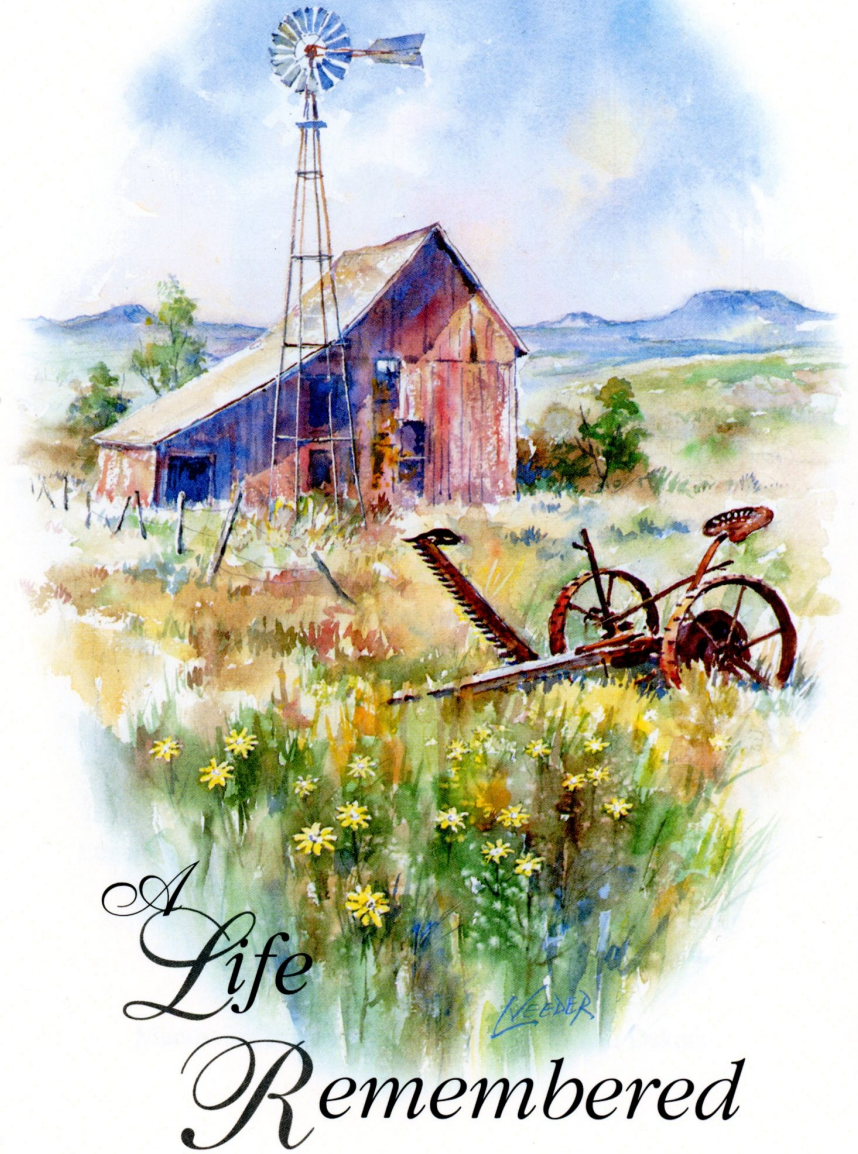
**ARRANGEMENTS BY**  
Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

# Footprints

*One night I had a dream. I was walking along  
The beach with the Lord, and across the skies  
Flashed scenes from my life.*

*In each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints  
In the sand. One was mine and one was the  
Lord's. When the last scene of my life  
Appeared before me, I looked back at the  
footprints in the sand, and to my surprise, I  
noticed that many times along the path of my  
life there was only one set of footprints. And I  
noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest  
times in my life. I asked the Lord about it.*

*"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow  
you, you would walk with me all the way. But I  
notice that during the most troublesome times  
in my life there is only one set of footprints. I  
don't understand why you left my side when I  
needed you most." The Lord replied, "My  
precious, precious child, I love you and would  
never leave you. During the times of trial and  
suffering, where you see only one set of  
footprints, I was carrying you.*



*A  
Life  
Remembered*