

FUNERAL SERVICE

1:00 p.m., Friday, February 27, 2026

Church at the Barn

Gillette, Wyoming

OFFICIANT

Pastor Mike Morrison

MUSIC

“Scars In Heaven”

“I Will Rise”

“Amazing Grace”

CASKETBEARERS

Rod Lay | Carl Knife

Cory St. Claire | Bart Hettinger

Steve Bock | Tyson McDougal

INTERMENT

Mt. Pisgah Cemetery

Gillette, WY

The family extends an invitation to a luncheon and time of fellowship at Cemetery Community Room following interment.



Please scan this QR code to share a loving memory or tribute.

Curtis Lynn Hjorth, 62, passed away on February 20, 2026, in the home he built in Story, Wyoming, a place that stood as a testament to his grit and independence. Curt was born on February 4, 1964, in Miles City, Montana, to Marvin and Deloris (Fischer) Hjorth. He grew up surrounded by family and lifelong friendships that he carried with him throughout his life. Many of his earliest memories were spent fishing and exploring the mountains with his uncles, where his lifelong love of the outdoors first took root. He was preceded in death by his father, Marvin Hjorth (1999). He is survived by his mother, Deloris Hjorth; his brother Dwight (Annie); his brother Joel; and his sister Debbie (Jerry Straubinger), along with many nieces and nephews who thought the world of their Uncle Curt. Curt was a proud father to Derek Hjorth (Kristy) and Tasha (Welsh). Nothing meant more to him than his children and grandchildren. He adored his grandchildren — Jarret Hjorth, Taylie and Mauzie Welsh, and Elliot Hjorth — and was beyond proud to be a great-grandfather to Tucker and soon-to-arrive Emerson Hjorth. His love for them ran deep, and he would have done absolutely anything for his family. Curt was previously married to Lori (Manning), with whom he shared his two children. Curt spent many years owning and operating businesses in Gillette. He worked hard and believed in figuring things out for himself. After selling the family business, he headed to Story, Wyoming, where he designed and built a home tucked into the landscape he loved — a quiet place along the creek he shared with his best buddy, Axel. He loved racing cars, riding his Harleys, and gathering friends for a good time. Curt was the life of the party — the guy who could light up a room and tell a story better than anyone. He enjoyed a great celebration, but he also knew when it was time to get serious, work hard, and see things through. He was fiercely loyal to his friends and maintained many lifelong friendships that meant the world to him. Curt had a generous spirit and would truly give you the shirt off his back. He valued time spent together above everything else — whether that meant a big BBQ, a ride through the hills, or a quiet conversation when it mattered most. Curt built businesses, built friendships, built a home from the ground up — but most importantly, he built a family who will carry his strength, humor, and love forward. Curt's legacy lives on in the stories, laughter, and love he leaves behind. He will be deeply missed and forever remembered. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Church at the Barn 2 W McKenzie Road, Gillette, WY 82716. Condolences may be expressed at www.gilletteremorialchapel.com

Remembering the Life of



Curtis L. Hjorth

FEBRUARY 4, 1964

FEBRUARY 20, 2026

Twenty-third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd

I shall not want

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness

for His name's sake.

**Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death**

I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff

they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me

in the presence of mine enemies.

Thou anointest my head with oil:

My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord

forever.

