

A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

*When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today;
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me
As much as I love you;
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.*



**HANSON
RUNSVOLD**
Cremation • Burial



In Loving Memory of
SHAWN KENNETH HARTER

June 20, 1998 - April 4, 2026

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Memorial Service

Sunday, May 17, 2026 - 1:00 PM
Hanson-Runsvold Funeral Home
Fargo, North Dakota

Officiant

Ronald Bakken from Faith Hope Love Church

Order of Service

Processional	“Who You’d Be Today”
Welcome and Introduction	Ronald Bakken
Reading of the Obituary	Michael Nilles
Video	Shawn’s Wedding Speech
Scripture Readings	Psalm 34:18 2 Corinthians 1:3-4 John 11:35
Prayer	Ronald Bakken
“Yellow”	Special Music by Hanna Peterson-Smrcka
Sharing of Memories	Steve Harter Hailey Sveund
Broken Arrow Ceremony	Michael Nilles
Closing Remarks	Ronald Bakken
Recessional	“Jealous of the Angels”

All are invited for refreshments following the service

Shawn Harter, 27, of Fargo, ND, passed away unexpectedly on April 4th, 2026, from a cardiac event. His passing is a loss felt far too soon.

Shawn was born June 20, 1998, in Fargo, ND, to Steven and Janice Harter. He grew up in Fargo alongside his sister, Jessica. He graduated from Davies High School and had attended NDSU, where he was a senior with plans to return and finish his degree in computer science.

Shawn had a rare gift for both teaching and making people laugh. He could turn even ordinary moments into small stories, lessons wrapped in humor and shared with an enthusiasm that drew people in. That gift shone during his years at Camp Cormorant, first as a counselor and later on staff, where he could calm a nervous camper, explain a skill, or bring a group to laughter with effortless ease. It carried into his public speaking as well, where he earned first place multiple times at the state high school level by connecting with audiences in ways that were both meaningful and memorable.

A TaeKwonDo black belt and an Eagle Scout, Shawn lived with quiet strength, dedication, and confidence. He loved computers, programming, and creating apps, always exploring and building with curiosity. He could often be seen walking with his phone, listening to a podcast. That curiosity also showed up in the books he chose, including multiple copies of Uncle John's Bathroom Reader, from which he absorbed odd facts and clever stories and shared them at just the right moment to make someone laugh or see things differently. More recently, thanks to Pastor Ron, he studied the Bible and was eager to share those stories and insights with those around him. He also loved board games, especially Catan, and he almost always won. He brought joy, laughter, and a spark of friendly competition to those around him.

In keeping with his generous spirit, Shawn chose to be an organ donor. Through this final act, he gave the gift of life to five others, a reflection of the compassion and selflessness that defined him.

Shawn's presence made life lighter for those around him. He will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him and remembered for the joy, kindness, and laughter he brought into the world.

Shawn is survived by his parents, Steven and Janice, his sister, Jessica (Michael), and his grandmother, Phyllis Peterson. He was preceded in death by his grandparents: Virgil Harter, Gladys Harter, and Donald Peterson.