

Robert Dean Larsen was born on July 26, 1929 to Willie and Elvina Larsen on their family farm in Dane Valley. At



the age of of five, 'Bobby' was struck by lighting. He was assumed dead and as his Uncle Holger Hoffman was loading him into the truck he began to breathe. It is apparent that The Lord had bigger plans for Robert and his journey through life. He attended

Dane Valley School for eight years, and then proceeded to

Culbertson High School. In 1951, Robert was drafted into the US Army to the Artillery Division. He lost vision in his left eye while participating in the Korean Conflict while on active duty, and he was honorably discharged. Upon return from serving his country he joined his father's business at Larsen Construction. He married Annetta Cox in 1956 at Dane



Valley Lutheran Church. They remained married for 59



years until her passing in December 2015. Robert's son, Brien Larsen, worked alongside of him for many years. One of Robert's biggest prides in life was to be able to share his family business with his own son. At Larsen Construction, Robert specialized in cabinetry, welding, mechanics, and concrete finishing. His company built many of the houses in Culbertson, as well as several churches, farm houses, grain bins, and commercial buildings

throughout the community. One of Bob's treasured memories was working alongside his father Willy, his brothers LeRoy and Arlie, and his cousin Wayne.



Robert served on the Board of Directors for Custom Built Feeds for many years, as well as, the Treasurer for the Culbertson Community Improvement Corporation. He was a lifetime member of The Elks and he volunteered for over

20 years on the Culbertson Fire Department. Along with his wife Annetta, Bob served as the co-director of the Miss Northeastern Montana Scholarship pageant and served as a judge for several state pageants.

Robert's construction business built his family home in



Culbertson in 1970, where he included a beauty shop for Annetta. His lifelong love of his garden was a family trademark, and his mantra was, "Sow, Grow, and Show". His garden was a labor of love that provided vegetables for many delicious family meals. Watching his garden grow yearly was a good motivator to make it through the long Montana winters, not to mention reading the Gureny's

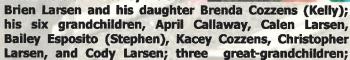
Magazine from cover to cover. Some of his

grandchildren's fondest memories with him are eating peas straight off the vine in the garden and enjoying grandpa's famous homemade ice-cream. His favorite day of the week was Sunday, often spending it at the family farm after Church.

In his leisure time Bob would make his grandchildren tables, dressers, toy boxes and toys.



Robert is survived by his son





Gloria; and numerous nieces and nephews. Robert was preceded in death by his parents, six siblings (Pearl, Rueben, Dorothy, Eugen, LeRoy, and Arlie), his wife Annetta and daughter Bobbi.

his siblings Glen, Della, and



## When I Am Gone

When I am gone, release me, let me go You have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie vourself to me with tears. Be thankful for our many beautiful years. I gave to you my love, you can only guess How much you gave to me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, But now it's time I travel on alone. So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must, Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It is only for a time that we must part, So bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on, So if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near. And if you listen with your heart you'll hear. All my love around you soft and clear. And then, When you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile, and say... "Welcome Home"

