

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a *thousand winds*
that blow,
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you wake in the morning hush;
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the *soft starlight* at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there, I did not die.
-Anonymous



CELEBRATING A LIFE

In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE
Alex Petersen

Date & Place of Birth

April 6, 1991 ~ Ft. Campbell, Kentucky

Called Home to His Heavenly Father

December 30, 2019 ~ Mountrail County, North Dakota

Funeral Service

Friday, January 10, 2020 at 11:00 am
Our Redeemer's Lutheran Church
Williston, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Steve Lundblom

Special Music

"Amazing Grace"
Ernie Theetge ~ Bag Pipes

Music

"Oh Danny Boy" ~ "Old Rugged Cross" ~ "Hallelujah"
Celeste Lundblom ~ Accompanist

Pallbearers

Jacob Petersen Michael Petersen Conner Petersen
Aaron Anderson Ryan Anderson Jordan Krabbenhoft

Final Resting Place

Bethany Cemetery ~ Appam, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Williston, ND

Hope Strength



May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be **ALWAYS**
at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face.
And the rains fall soft upon your fields,
And until we meet again,
May **GOD** hold you in the
palm of His *hand*

In Loving Memory Of
Jemond Petersen, II
"Alex"



April 6, 1991 - December 30, 2019

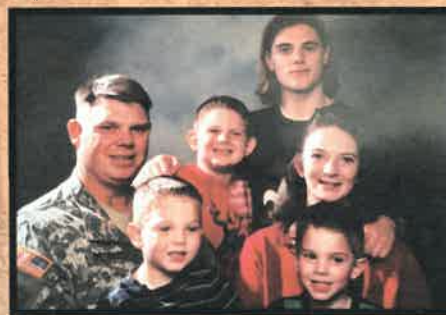


Jemond Alexander Petersen II, son of Jemond A. Petersen, Sr. and Stephaine A. Hall, was born on April 6, 1991 at Ft. Campbell, Kentucky Army Hospital. He attended and graduated from Youth Challenge program at Camp Shelby MS with his High School Diploma. He then attended Job Corps and graduated with his electricians apprentice certificate. Jemond II, "Alex" then received his CDL from the Truck Drivers Institute and this is where he found his calling.

At an early age Alex knew that sports were not for him. Instead he found enjoyment in reading fantasy/sci-fi/history novels. He loved the L.A.R.Ping community. He could sit and talk with his brothers for hours about Pokemon, magic, video games and Star Wars. After a haul on the road, in his downtime he loved to take his brothers to the movies, usually sci-fi. Nothing was more important to Alex than family and he was very proud of his Irish/Prussian heritage.

He is survived by his father, Jemond (Melanie) Petersen; mother, Stephaine (Jake) Ewing; grandfather, Ran D. Petersen; brothers, Jacob, Michael and Conner Petersen; sister, Jade Hennig; numerous aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews and a ton of loving cousins.

Alex passed away on December 30th 2019, at the age of 28 years old doing the job he loved to do.



Forever earthbound are my feet,
 Upon the rocky road ahead,
 But high among the clouds, my thoughts,
 And so my heart is comforted,
 And if one shoulder aches, I shift
 The burden to the other side,
 Remembering the times I've laughed,
 And not the ones in which I've cried,
 Too short indeed these precious years,
 To let a dream die needlessly,
 Beyond tomorrow there awaits
 A time and place designed for me,
 And old hopes rising one by one,
 Are golden wings against the sun!

Grace E. Easley