



When you lived your life for others
and you loved *without condition*
When you made so many laugh and your
smile won't be forgotten
When you left behind an empty place
that no one else can fill
When the friendships that you shared
long to be renewed
When you built your life on hope
and fulfilled it every day
The *footprints* that you left behind
will bring us face to face
So, *goodbye* is not forever,
You're only steps away.

In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE
Bud Royer

Son of Francis "Poncho" & Theresa Royer

March 6, 1935 ~ Yakima, Washington

Called Home to His Heavenly Father

November 28, 2020 ~ Tioga, North Dakota

Funeral Service

Saturday, December 5, 2020, 10:30 AM
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Chapel
Tioga, North Dakota

Officiating

Father Corey Nelson

Pallbearers

Micheal Patterson Paul Royer Jr.
Chris Royer Tyler Langved
Devlin Royer Dustin Sullivan Ben Royer

Honorary Pallbearers

Bud's Granddaughters & Great Grandchildren

Music

"Amazing Grace"
"Wind Beneath My Wings"

Final Resting Place

Catholic Cemetery ~ White Earth, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Tioga, ND

Hope Strength

In Loving Memory Of
Alfred Leroy Royer
"Bud"

March 6, 1935

November 28, 2020



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in Heaven
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power
and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen



Alfred "Bud" Royer was born in Yakima, Washington on March 6, 1935. He was raised and educated in the Yakima area.

Bud met the love of his life, Margaret "Marge" Boehler in Milwaukee, WI; they were married on August 2, 1958 in Clintonville, WI. They moved to White Earth in 1965 to help Bud's parents, Francis "Poncho" and Theresa, manage Poncho's Club. They later took over the business. Very rarely did you see Bud out and about that you did not see Marge by his side; they were the true meaning of love.

Bud was a kind, hardworking man whose integrity knew no bounds. From working at American Motors in Milwaukee, building Ramblers, to helping his father, Poncho, design and build the infamous Poncho's Club in the White Earth Valley. From building the iconic roaring brick fireplace at Poncho's to making his own winch to retrieve and swing 500-pound barrels of used deep fryer grease into his truck for his very innovative business. This Grease Pickup business took him all over ND and far into Montana, meeting many people. While Buddy juggled his businesses including operating Poncho's, his Hyway 2 Wrecker Service, and wrecking yard, Enco (later Exxon) gas station, his Grease Pickup Service and other ventures; his true love was Marge and his family, friends, and farming as well as rebuilding his own engines in the huge garage that he constructed.

Bud loved farming; him and Poncho would run 3 cabless combines in the fall and when done with their own small crop they would help other local farmers; some of which did not own a combine. Riding with Bud on back roads could get a bit hairy as he was always checking out someone else's fields or crops instead of watching the road!

In earlier years, Bud raised pigs and geese in the backyard. He once grew a squash so big that it took 1st place at the Tioga Farm Festival.

Buddy was one of the Directors and once very active member of the White Earth Valley Wildlife Club. During his time in the club the Boy Scouts had asked the Club for help to get a dam built; the club sent representatives to the state and were able to help get approval for the White Earth Dam to be built.

Buddy's other passion was Rodeos. He was a member and Director of the White Earth Valley Saddle Club. Buddy was excited every year for the upcoming Rodeo, helping by driving to many towns to put up advertisements for the Rodeo as well as sell tickets and of course visit along the way. He always found time to support the club.

Bud would drop everything to help his family and friends and many a stranger; maybe just to lend an ear but always to help them with whatever they needed help with. Anytime, anywhere, every conversation was upbeat or enlightening. Whether running into Buddy was by chance or planned it was definitely the conversation and advice that we ALL will miss the most.

We know that you are in a better place now and back by the side of the love of your life, Marge. Thank you for being our friend.

Survivors include sons, Paul (Heather) of White Earth, Brian (Debbie) of Bowbells; daughter, Ann Nelson, Tioga; grandkids, Micheal (Kayla) Patterson, Kristina, Chris, Paul Jr., Ben, Sarah (Tanner), and Devlin Royer, Dustin Sullivan, Santana (Erik) Royer, Tyler (Kaylie) Langved and Katelyn (Douglas) Langved; great-grandkids, Kaylee, Dominic, Sophia, and Breah Patterson, Alia Sullivan and Elizabeth Edison; nieces and nephews.

Bud was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Marge; sister, Marie Raan; nephew, John Fritsch and son-in-law, Mervill Nelson.

