I Heard Your Voice in the Wind Today

I heard your voice in the wind today And I turned to see your face: The warmth of the wind caressed me As I stood silently in place.

I felt your touch in the sun today As its warmth filled the sky; I closed my eyes for your embrace and my spirit soared high.

I saw your eyes in the windowpane As I watched the falling rain; It seemed as each raindrop fell It quietly said your name. I held you close in my heart today It made me feel complete; You may have died... but you are not gone You will always be a part of me.

As long as the sun shines... The wind blows... The rain falls... You will live on inside of me forever.



In Loving M E M O R Y Linda Bruner

Born to James Arnold Cook & Loa(Bassett)Cook December 13, 1948 - Lovell, Wyoming

Entered the Gates of Heaven April 5, 2025 - Watford City, North Dakota

Memorial Services Saturday, June 14, 2025 at 11:00 am Watford City Assembly of God Watford City, North Dakota -Luncheon to follow at service-

> Officiating Pastor John Brady

Music "Dancing in the Sky" - Dani & Lizzy *Recording* "Hallelujah Amen" - Lucy Thomas *Recording*

> Ushers Jamison Hardin Jr Brody Bruner

Honorary Pallbearers All of Linda's friends and family

Additional Memorial Services Saturday, July 19, 2025 at 1:00 pm Hot Springs State Park - Lower Shelter Thermopolis, Wyoming

Arrangements By Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Watford City, North Dakota

Celebrating THE Life OF



December 13. 1948 - April 5. 2025

Linda (Cook) Bruner, 76, of Watford City, ND, peacefully passed away on April 5th, 2025, after facing cancer with strength, grace, and more grit than most. She was at home-just where she wanted to be-surrounded by love.

Born December 13th, 1948, in Lovell, WY, Linda was the second of five children welcomed by Loa (Bassett) Cook and James Arnold Cook. She spent her early years in Wyoming, where she welcomed four children before planting new roots in North Dakota.

On July 5th, 1995, Linda married Glenn Bruner, and together they built a life full of laughter, loyalty, and love. Over their 30 years of marriage, they raised children (both twoand four legged), nurtured gardens, and built a home that remains the heart of their family.





Linda held a degree in accounting and retired as an internal revenue auditor for a casino. Linda was meticulous, sharp, and probably a few steps ahead of everyone else in the room.

She loved anything that grew-gardens bursting with color, trees she planted with care, and a thriving collection of succulents. She was an excellent cook; her homemade meals were always looked forward to. She was also an avid Harley Davidson rider and a road trip companion with an adventurous soul. She hunted with Glenn, fished with her kids, and brought creative beauty to everything she touched-whether it was etched glass, crocheted gifts, or painted works of art.

Linda had a generous heart and a deep, intuitive kindness. She always seemed to know what someone needed-even if they didn't. She noticed the quiet things, the little feelings, the unspoken needs. Compliment something once, and she'd have it wrapped up for you in no time. Her empathy ran deep, and her attention to detail made everyone around her feel seen. While her empathy ran deep, her sass was equally impressive; like her striking auburn hair, Linda had a spark. She could deliver an "I told you so" with a smile that lit up a room. She is preceded in death by her parents, Jim and Loa; her children J.P. and Amy; her grandson Aaron; her brother Mike; and her nieces Jaycee and Christina. We take comfort in imagining their joyful reunion.

Linda is survived by her husband Glenn; her children Jamison (Heather) Hardin and Josh Hardin; stepchildren Lacey (David) Zurn, Michael (Shelby) Bruner, and Andrew (Ashley) Bruner; her brothers Kelly (Angie) Cook, Lance Cook, and Joe Cook; as well as many grandchildren and greatgrandchildren-and a great-greatgranddaughter on the way, who will surely inherit Linda's warmth and spark.

Linda's life was full of love, humor, and a quiet strength that left a lasting mark on everyone lucky enough to know her. She will be deeply missed-and fondly remembered with a smile.

