

Greyson Benstead

Born to Michael & Sandy Benstead April 28, 1996 ~ Palm Springs, California

Taken From This LifeMay 4, 2025 ~ Stanley, North Dakota

Funeral Services 11:00 AM on Tuesday, May 13, 2025 Springan Stevenson Funeral Home Stanley, North Dakota

> Officiating Milo Mell

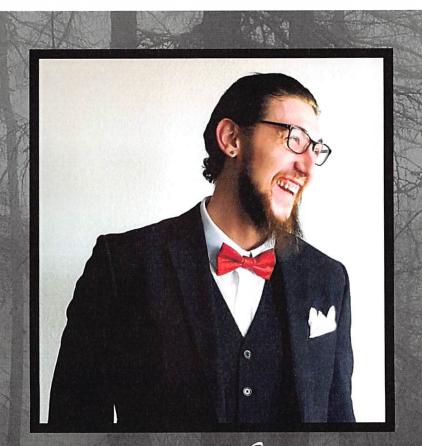
Pallbearers Michael Hollingshed I William Benstead Nick Farmer

Benjamin Benstead Travis Benstead Austin Knutson

Special Music "Put Your Head On My Shoulder" ~ Paul Anka "Boondocks" ~ Little Big Town

Arrangements By Springan Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Stanley, North Dakota







Greyson Benstead April 28, 1996 - May 4, 2025



Greyson has always been full of life and adventure, beginning from the moment he was born. He started life as he meant to live, allergic to delay and with no warning, he was born at home, in Yucca Valley, California hair on fire and chin in the wind. Having three older brothers (Bill, Travis, and Ben), Greyson had a lot of "guidance." The Benstead boys

brought a whole new meaning to the term "boys will be boys and Greyson did his best to outdo all of them.

From rattlesnake hunting and trying to "surf" down a major wash during one of the worst desert storms in decades (mom found out on TV!) to trying to slice his thumb off. This one revealed his color blindness when as an 8-year-old he looked at a Dr putting iodine on his hand and asked what the h#!! is that green Sh!!?

When Grey decided on something you better be prepared because it was going to happen. With him "I'll think about it" or "one of these days" didn't work. Caution was absolutely not a part of his make-up, maybe because that charming smile of his always seemed to get him out of trouble.

When Greyson was in elementary school, brother Ben was attending Junior High school. Before they had to leave for school, Greyson insisted that they play a game of ping pong before their day could begin. Ben always played.

From a young age, Greyson was active in sports, such as soccer, baseball, and football. He was active in the "Young Marines" youth program at the Twentynine Palms Marine Corps Base in California and was a mentor to many of the young recruits. Greyson played on his high school's football and baseball teams. He enjoyed everything outdoors. From hiking to rock climbing to ATV and motorcycle riding, Greyson was an avid thrill seeker.

Greyson actually finished high school twice. He decided he would go to college at the same time he went to high school. When the local high school gave him grief about it, he began a private school and completed his credits by the time he was a Jr. When he decided he wanted to play high school sports and went back to the regular high school the principal decided that he didn't approve of the private



school's curriculum and that Greyson would have to repeat his sophomore and Jr year before he could be a part of the team. Greyson completed all the work in a 3-month period, joined the team, and had a very colorful statement to the principal.

It became apparent that Yucca Valley was not big enough to contain Greyson's quest. Soon after high school, he embarked on a journey to Texas. He returned home for a year or two before he began his next venture to North Dakota. Greyson never forgot his roots and remained in contact with his mother (Sandi) and brothers. To him, his family was everything. Not long after moving to North Dakota, Greyson met and married Sarah where he found his forever home and new additions to his family.

Greyson took much pride in everything he did. If it wasn't built to last then it wasn't built right. He was a kind, devoted and loving husband and father to his two sons, Bjorn and Sven. Playing with dinosaur toys or being dinosaurs all together roaring through the house.

When he wasn't spending his time going on adventures with his

family, he enjoyed gaming golfing, wood burning, motorcycle rides and hanging out with friends. He's the type of man that you could call for anything, and then he would chat your ear off about anything.

Greyson will live on through his wife and sons and everyone he held dear.

