

My Dad's Advice

I think back a few years to when I was a boy,
My dad bought me a horse instead of a toy.
And he taught me something when I got bucked down,
Not to lay there and whimper but get up off the ground.

"Son", he'd say, "You'll never have very much pride,
If you quit right now and don't finish the ride".
First he'd dust off my britches, then catch up my horse,
He'd hand me the reins and start me back on my course.

I probably wouldn't be a-ridin' horses today,
If it weren't for these words my Dad used to say.
They come back to me time and again,
And I realize now, what I didn't see then.

He wasn't just talking about a horse that could buck,
But about any problems that I might try to duck,
So when trouble springs up every once in awhile,
I think of my Dad and I quietly smile.

I don't turn my back or run away to hide,
I get up off the ground and I finish the ride.



Darrell Carlson

Born to Clarence & Gladys Carlson
December 2, 1943 ~ Noonan, North Dakota

Returned to His Heavenly Father
January 25, 2026 ~ Powers Lake, North Dakota

Funeral Services

2:00 PM on Saturday, January 31, 2026
Holy Cross Lutheran Church
Powers Lake, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Pauline Crowder

Pallbearers

Lee Braunagel Ben Tarap
Jordan Carlson Clay Carlson Alex Carlson
Justin Van Berkom Kyle Van Berkom

Honorary Pallbearers

All of His Past & Present Pinochle Buddies

Special Music accompanied by Roberta Helseth

"The Old Rugged Cross"
"In The Garden"
"Consider The Lilies"
"I Want To Stroll Over Heaven"

Vocalists

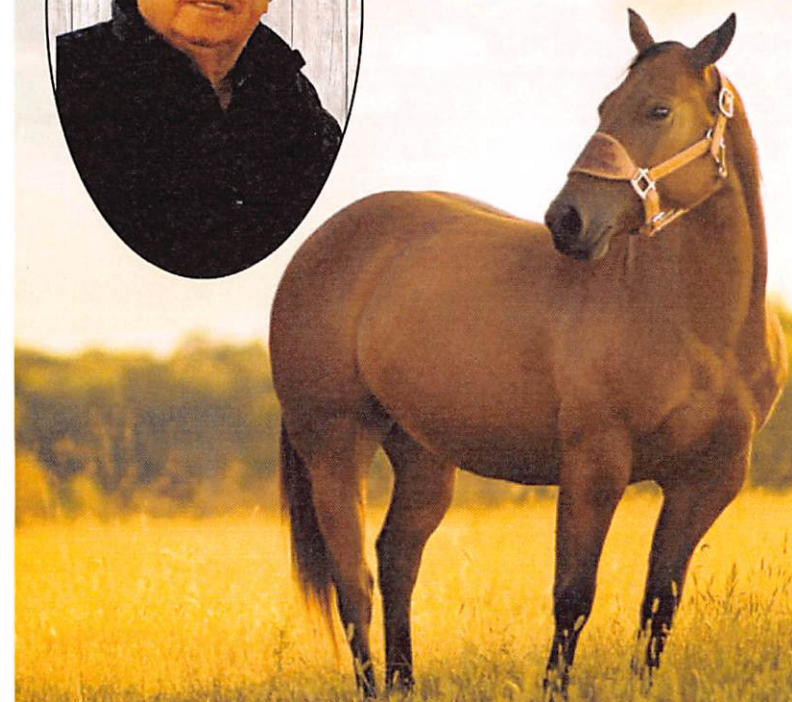
Kayo Grubb & Megan Tarap

Final Resting Place

Bethel Lutheran Cemetery
Battleview, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home
Stanlev, North Dakota



In Loving
M E M O R Y

Darrell Carlson

December 2, 1943 ~ January 25, 2026

He was born December 2, 1943 to Clarence & Gladys (Holte) Carlson. He graduated from Columbus High School in 1962 and then went to Molar Barber College in Fargo, ND.

On October 4, 1963, he married Barbara (Blomquist) Carlson. Together they raised 3 children. Darrell & Barb lived in various places before making Powers Lake their home in 1979. Darrell opened his barber shop in Powers Lake and worked part-time even after retirement. He also put in 30 years of service in the oil field.

He was a member of Holy Cross Lutheran Church and served many years on the Powers Lake City Council.

Growing up on his family farm he developed a love for horses. He shared that passion with his wife and children and grandchildren. They spent many hours riding horses and attending horse shows. He loved the chance to hunt with his children and grandchildren. He spent many hours playing pinochle with family and friends. Darrell and Barb loved camping and dancing. They rarely missed a sporting event or activity of their children, grandchildren and now great grandchildren.

He was known for his jokes and sense of humor. He never met a stranger and it was an added bonus if they shared his love for horses or guns.

3 years ago, he suffered a major health crisis and when he woke up in the ICU he said "I guess the good Lord didn't have my room ready yet."



We were lucky he made a miraculous recovery and the next 3 years we called our bonus years. In that time he grew an even deeper love and appreciation for his family. Even though his death was unexpected we find peace in God's timing and knowing that his room was now ready.

He will be deeply missed by his wife of 62 years, Barbara Carlson; his children, Scott (Brenda) Carlson, Rick (Teri) Carlson, and Brenda (Jarret) Van Berkom; his grandchildren, Jordan (Haylee) Carlson, Clay Carlson, Megan (Ben) Tarap, Alex (Shantell) Carlson, Katelyn (Lee) Braunagel, Justin Van Berkom, and Kyle Van Berkom. His great grandchildren, Coy Carlson, Tyson Tarap, Clancee Carlson, Quade Carlson, Brayden Tarap, Knox Carlson, Cord Carlson, Carson Tarap, Thomas Braunagel, Lincoln Tarap, Bailey Braunagel, and Lettie Carlson.

He was preceded in death by his parents; mother and father in-law; his brother and sister-in-law, Rolland and Marlys Carlson; brother-in-law, Robert Blomquist; sister-in-law, Dianne Miller; and nephews, Cameron and Christopher Blomquist.



"OH THE LAST GOODBYE'S
THE HARDEST ONE TO SAY,
AND THIS IS WHERE THE
COWBOY RIDES AWAY".

