

## *A Fallen Limb*

*A limb has fallen from the family tree.  
I keep hearing a voice that says,*

*"Grieve not for me.*

*Remember the best times,  
the laughter, the song.*

*The good life I lived while I was strong.*

*Continue my heritage,*

*I'm counting on you.*

*Keep smiling and surely  
the sun will shine through.*

*My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.*

*Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.*

*Continue traditions,  
no matter how small.*

*Go on with your life,  
don't worry about falls.*

*I miss you all dearly,  
so keep up your chin.*

*Until the day comes*

*"We're Together Again."*

## **Joyce Beverly Erickson**

***Born to Otto and Irma (Pfennig) Morast***

April 22, 1940

Beulah, North Dakota

***Returned to Her Heavenly Father***

February 20, 2026

Mandan, North Dakota

***Memorial Service***

Saturday, March 28, 2026 at 1:00 PM

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Chapel

Williston, North Dakota

***Officiating***

Pastor David Maxfield

***Honorary Urn Bearers***

DeJay Falcon      John Stetlar

Brad Kjorstad      Spencer Kjorstad

Jacob Erickson      Jordon Erickson      Casey Jones

***Music***

"Amazing Grace"

"The Old Rugged Cross"

"In The Garden"

"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

***Final Resting Place***

Driscoll Cemetery

Driscoll, North Dakota

***Arrangements By***

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home

Williston, North Dakota

*In Loving Memory*

**Joyce B. Erickson**

April 22, 1940 - February 20, 2026



The LORD is my *Shepherd;*  
I shall not want.

He maketh me  
lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters,  
He restoreth my  
*soul.*

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness  
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death.

*I will fear no evil:*  
*for Thou art with me;*  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies  
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over  
Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house  
of the LORD *forever.*  
- Psalm 23

Joyce Beverly (Morast) Erickson was born April 22nd, 1940 to Otto and Irma (Pfennig) Morast in Beulah, North Dakota. She was the eldest of two sisters and a brother and grew up on a farm in Beulah and later moved to Driscoll, ND where she attended school in both towns.

As a child, she fell in love with books, being an avid reader all her life. She always had at least two books with her at all times. She would say, "I can sit in my chair and go anywhere." As a young girl Joyce and her sisters would sing at family gatherings, town functions and church picnics. She played the accordion, piano, guitar and harmonica. It would be at a choir classmates' home in Driscoll, where she would meet her future husband, Keith "Skeeter" Jon Erickson as he rode up on horseback. They were united in marriage on September 8, 1957. To that union they had 6 children; Kay Jo, Cheryl Ann, Quentin Keith, James Dean, Kathy Ann and Karen Marie.

Skeeter and Joyce moved to Williston, ND shortly after their first child was born, arriving by bus with one suitcase, a baby and a 13" black and white TV. They went to work on the Aafedt farm, until they saved enough money to move into town. In their younger years they would dance the night away. Skeeter would say and tell everyone "She is one stubborn German"!

Joyce worked numerous jobs throughout her life. On the farm she cooked for the farm hands and did laundry. She sold Amway, telemarketer for soft H2O dispensers, cashier at the Red Owl Country Store, Roughrider Liquor and Sports, and Pamida. Joyce was also a CNA at Bethel for a short time. In the early 90's, Skeeter and Joyce bought a bar in New Salem, "Our Place" which they owned for 10 years, this would keep Joyce busy 16 to 18 hours a day.

To her and Skeeter family was truly very important, they would drive all over North Dakota to spend time with them. When their children were growing, they went back to Bismarck and Driscoll on a fairly regular basis. When Skeeter's health declined, they moved back to Williston. After his passing, she went back to work at Curves.

Joyce was a cancer survivor and traveled by herself to Hettinger to see her mother and brother. Later to Bismarck when her mother moved back.

Joyce's faith was strong and she would lean on that faith in the good, bad and ugly times of her life. Material things didn't hold much value to her, always more important was family, friends and faith, well books too.

The phrase she said most often was,  
*"Just Remember, I Love You!"*

Joyce is preceded in death by her parents, Otto and Irma; her husband, Keith "Skeeter"; infant daughter, Cheryl Ann; son, Quentin; granddaughter, Amanda Joy; great-grandchildren, Jaylee Grace Falcon and Adam Ressler; in-laws, Gordon and Vi Erickson, Colleen "Coke" Aafedt and Herb and Rosalie Fried and brother-in-law, Dick Orne. She is survived by daughters, Kay Jo, Kathy "Sissy" (Jeff) and Karen (Ward) Salveson; son, James "Jim" (Pam); grandchildren, DeJay (Laura) Falcon, John Stetler (Marissa), Jessica (Tim) Trana, Bradly Kjorstad (Anna), Jacob Erickson, Teanna Erickson, Jordon Erickson, Casey Jones, Spencer Kjorstad, Brandon, Austin and Marrisal Salveson; great-grandchildren, Lyseaunna Trana, Josie Falcon, Alyssa Ressler, Quentin and Mavrick Erickson, Jacey Falcon, Isabelle McMillan, Adalyn Erickson and Emberlee Cortez; sisters, Yvonne Orne, Carol (Lloyd) Meidinger; brother, Rod (Candy) Morast; brother-in-law, Ardean Aafedt; and numerous nieces, nephews, and adopted children ( You know who you are!) XOXO.