



Bud Halverson

Born to Lawrence & Ilo Halverson
September 3, 1930 ~ Portal, North Dakota

Returned to His Heavenly Father
February 24, 2026 ~ Stanley, North Dakota

Celebration of Life Service
2:00 PM on Friday, February 27, 2026
Springan Stevenson Funeral Home
Stanley, North Dakota

Officiating
Katie Harwood

Honorary Urn Bearers
Stanley Volunteer Fire Department

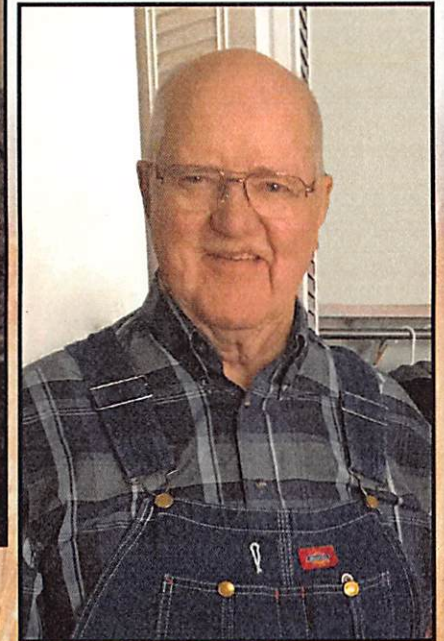
Special Music
"Wildwood Flowers" ~ Chet Atkins
"Amazing Grace" ~ Alan Jackson
"Sixteen Tons" ~ Tennessee Ernie Ford
"Under The Double Eagle" ~ Roy Clark

Arrangements By
Springan Stevenson Funeral Home
Stanley, North Dakota

Celebrating A LIFE

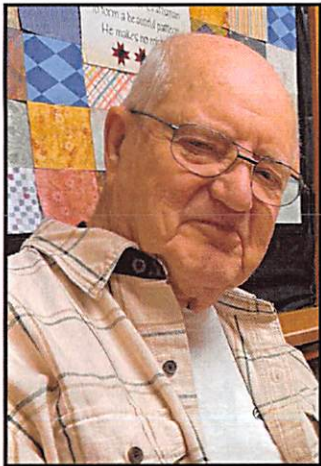
Bud Halverson

September 3, 1930 - February 24, 2026



*"But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew
their strength. They shall mount up with wings
as eagles, they shall run, and not be weary;
And they shall walk, and not faint."*

Isaiah 40:31

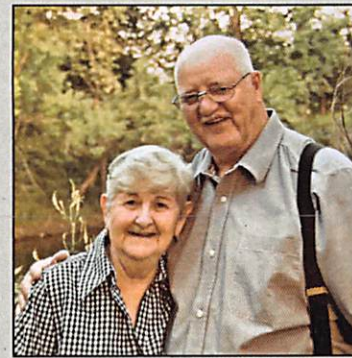
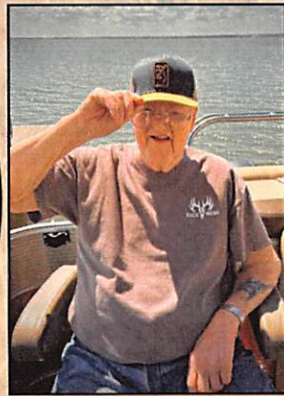


Bud was born to his parents Lawrence and Ilo (Wood) Halverson on September 30, 1930 in Portal, North Dakota. He graduated from Flaxton High School in 1948. After graduation he left North Dakota to join the Navy for 1 year. Upon discharge he moved to Washington State and met the love of his life, Mavis Olson. Bud and Mavis were married on August 10, 1953, in Kelso, Washington. They would

remain married and side by side for the next 72 years. Mavis would often look around at family gatherings and say to Bud "Can you believe that we started all this?"

Bud worked as a meat cutter his whole life and tried his best to pass on his knowledge to anyone that was willing to learn. He was also a proud volunteer firefighter for the Stanley Fire Department, and enjoyed attending meetings and banquets. He also loved hunting, fishing, and spending time out at the ranch as the camp cook.

Bud is survived by his wife, Mavis Halverson; four children, Joel (Cathy) Halverson, Konni (Wayne) Bohrer, Lori Halverson, and John Halverson; 7 grandchildren, 20 great grandchildren, and a remarkable 9 great-great grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews.



*"Those we love don't go away,
they walk beside us everyday.
Unseen, unheard, but always near.
Still loved, still missed,
and always dear."*



SFD