



Jack David Graflund

July 24, 1945 - February 3, 2024

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."

Tribute Wall

TM

“ One of my earliest memories is of Jack building me a snowman on my 3rd birthday. This is sad news.

Tiffany Martin - April 19, 2024 at 12:46 AM

MH

“ You were always a good friend.

Michael Halford - March 22, 2024 at 01:41 AM

BC

“ I'm so sorry to hear about Jack. Many good memories growing up. Sending love to his family. Bonnie (Reynolds) Casper (cousin)

Bonnie Casper - February 14, 2024 at 10:29 AM