



## Markus J Halvorson

January 4, 1967 - December 24, 2025

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul that's set free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

# Tribute Wall



“ Have many memories of Markus, finding out we were kind of related through marriage (his cousin, Kathy, married my Uncle), Markus at the pool, Markus driving around, a friend to everyone. What I will remember forever is the inappropriate laughter, uncontrollable giggles trying to hold back the belly laughs at times when we shouldn't have been laughing. The kind of laughing that makes your stomach hurt. Now, our hearts will. Bless you, Markus.

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**Cindy Yagow** - December 31, 2025 at 07:44 PM



“ I will miss you my friend. I wish you peace. Love you Markus❤️❤️

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**Tanna Thoenke** - December 31, 2025 at 07:20 PM