



Ervin Malarchick

December 19, 2013

Ervin Malarchick, age 87, passed away on Friday, December 13, 2013 at his home in Glendive, Montana. Visitation will be held from 9:00 A.M. until 11:00 A.M. on Thursday, December 19, 2013 at the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home in Glendive. Funeral Services will be held at 11:00 A.M. in the Chapel of the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home in Glendive with Martin Svenson officiating. Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home of Glendive has been entrusted with the arrangements. In all of living, have much fun and laughter. Life is to be enjoyed, not just endured. Ervin Malarchick truly enjoyed life. Besides being an occasional flirt, Ervin was an easy-going, soft-spoken, and gentle man with a contagious laugh. He understood where life's true beauty lied. From simple pleasures came profound experiences. Whether it was a funny movie or watching deer eat from the bird feeder, Ervin would sit back and enjoy every moment, eyes lighting up at the beautiful irony life is full of. 'Grandpa's shack' will unfortunately be sitting empty, now. If you were to walk inside, you'd be swept away with the essence of an ambitious man. That was Ervin's sanctuary. His go-to place to think and work, especially to tan leather. From laces to animal pelts, Ervin was a skilled tanner with a special tanning recipe. A secret that he's taken to the grave. Besides being deeply in love with his beautiful wife Jeanette, Ervin had a life-long love affair with music. Several guitars were always prepped and ready for his callused fingers to slide up and down the strings. Everybody around him enjoyed the private concerts he'd perform. I hear even the natives of Hawaii would "jump fences" to hear Ervin

play back in the day. Ervin took fashion cues from no one. His signature every day look was all his: a Western-style pocketed long-sleeve shirt, something John Wayne himself would wear; his United States Navy Cap or perhaps an Alaskan Trail hat tipped ever-so perfectly to the side, and a pair of old leather moccasins. He was relatable and loveable. Ervin was not a man who focused on a laundry list of impressive academic or career accomplishments, or even a 'to-do' list. He's a guy who ate sardines on Saltines and considered it a splurge to get a campsite with a creek view. We all know someone like Ervin, or perhaps we are an "Ervin" ourselves. A man whose wealth lies in his family and spirit glows like the sun. If anything, we could learn from a man who understood that worrying only prevented you from enjoying life. "Life's too short to worry. What's the use?" Words from a man who will be deeply missed and forever appreciated. Ervin was preceded in death by his parents, Steve and Goldie (Smith) Malarchick. He is survived by his wife of sixty-five years, Jeanette of Glendive; six children, Steve (Ann) Malarchick of Delores, Colorado, Mary (John) Hunter of Wasilla, Alaska, Allen (Debbie) Malarchick of Sedro-Woolley, Washington, Laura (Jim) Bowker of Fort Peck, Montana, Stacey (Scott) Christopherson of New London, Minnesota, and Rachel (Preston) Salisbury of Glendive; sixteen grandchildren; seventeen great-grandchildren; two brothers, Roman (Mary Ann) Malarchick of Dickinson, North Dakota and Wayne Malarchick of Glendive; one sister, Janet Fugre of Gillette, Wyoming and numerous nieces and nephews. Remembrances and condolences may be shared with the family at: www.silvernale-silhafuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ervin Malarchick*

December 07, 2022 at 04:10 PM