



Loren Lee Boese

September 21, 1950 - January 20, 2010

Glendive, Montana: Loren Lee Boese, age 59 passed away on Friday, January 15, 2010 at the Glendive Medical Center in Glendive. Visitation will be held from 10:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. and from 6:00 P.M. to 8:00 P.M. on Tuesday, January 19, 2010 in the chapel of the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home in Glendive. A Life Tribute Service will be held at 7:00 P.M. Tuesday, January 19, 2010 in the chapel of the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home in Glendive with Celebrant Sandy Silha officiating. Funeral services will be held at 10:00 A.M. on Wednesday, January 20, 2010 at Our Savior Lutheran Church in Glendive with Pastor James Hageman officiating. Interment will be in the Dawson Memorial Cemetery in Glendive. Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home of Glendive has been entrusted with the arrangements. Loren was born on September 21, 1950 in Glendive the son of Alfred and Audrey (Baub) Boese. He was also raised by his stepmother Lena (Borntrager) Boese from the age of three on. He was educated in Dawson County attending Muldoon Grade School in Bloomfield, Montana, Richey School in Richey, Montana and later graduating from Dawson County High School with the class of 1969. He later attended Dawson Community College in Glendive where he earned a Drafting endorsement. After college Loren met and married the love of his life Sharla Schipman on October 21, 1972 in Glendive and to this union three children were born. Loren was the plant manager for Fisher Sand and Gravel at the time of his passing, and had also worked for L.P. Anderson as a heavy equipment operator. Loren was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed sports of

all kinds, but especially; hunting, fishing, and picking agates. He also loved to have company over, work on cars, operate heavy equipment, particularly "The Blade". Loren loved the farm life and all it encompassed from doing chores to feeding the cows and just "tinkering" around. He was an avid Denver Broncos fan. The greatest joys of his life were his grandchildren and every moment he spent with them. Loren was a loving husband, father, and grandfather and he will be missed by all who knew him. He was preceded in death by his parents Alfred and Audrey and his stepmother Lena, his brothers Jerry Boese and Kenneth Boese Survivors include his wife Sharla Boese of Glendive, two daughters; Lesa Schock and her husband Ty and their children, Sydney Marie, Sophia Lynn, Maggie Lee, and Marina Lorraine of Glendive, Mandy Kutzler and her husband Loren and their children Kaleb Fredrick, and Kade Loren of Sidney, Montana, one son; Jeff Boese and his wife Amber and their daughter Brylee Isabella of Glendive. Brothers; Robert "Bob" Boese and his wife Rita of Bigfork, Montana, Leroy "Dean" Boese and his wife Lila of Gillette, Wyoming; Sister Ellen Beyl and her husband Jim of Oak Harbor ,Washington; Special Sister-in-Law Patricia "Pat" Boese of Glendive; Special Nephews, Dyke Boese and his wife Misti and their children of Bismarck, North Dakota, Dusty Boese and his wife Terri and their children of Glendive; numerous nieces and nephews. Remembrances and condolences may be shared with the family at: www.silvernale-silhafuneralhome.com Loren Lee Boese Life Tribute Service Chapel of the Silvernale-Silha Funeral Home Glendive, Montana January 19, 2010 Welcome: Master of Ceremonies Eulogy: Celebrant Loren Boese. To say his name, to think about this man most likely brings a story to mind, a smile to your face, and perhaps a shaking of your head. Oh the stories! To experience Loren was to experience the fun life has to offer; Loren was laughter and smiles, he was like honey to bees, every age loved him and loved to be around him. Loren's smile, his laugh, his enjoyment of life was contagious. His nonsense could frustrate, he reveled in mischief, and for Loren, there were no obstacles in life. Loren's wife, Sharla, doesn't specifically remember how she met Loren. She does remember she

didn't particularly like Loren. But he was persistent, won her heart, resulting in 37 years of marriage, three children, daughters, Lesa, and Mandy, and son, Jeff, and seven grandchildren, Sydney, Sophia, Maggie, Marina, Kaleb, Kade and Brylee. As a husband and father, Loren was in charge, and his family was the most important part of his life. He enjoyed having his family with him and they shared many activities. He was caring and patient, anger was rare. He taught by example and let them learn by doing. Because he truly enjoyed and accepted them for who they were, Loren developed a special friendship with each member of his family. Loren and Sharla were very close to Loren's brother Jerry and his wife Pat, and when Jerry died, Pat and her young sons, Dusty and Dyke became a part of Loren and Sharla's immediate family. Dyke has these words about his Uncle Loren. "My dad, Loren's brother, Jerry, died at the age of 34, (I was 4 and Dusty was 6), and from that day forward Loren more or less adopted all three of us. He didn't have to, he was never asked to or anything, he just did it. He helped my mom with my brother and I, and helped her feel like she was still part of the 'Boese' family. He didn't just help or invite us along to things every once in a while, we were always included in everything, from hunting plans, and vacations, to holidays. Loren had his own family to take care of, spend time with, and plan for, so it wasn't easy taking 2 more kids and sometimes a sister-in-law along. I remember every weekend during hunting season, him pulling up in front of our house in the old '72 single cab Ford pickup and telling my brother and I to 'get in, we were going hunting.' A couple of kids would get in the back of the topper and 5 more would jump in the cab and head out. I should also say that it wasn't only Loren making sacrifices; we never heard one complaint from any of the kids or Sharla about having to share their dad and husband with us... Losing my dad at such a young age, I wasn't able to really remember a lot about him; Loren showed me what kind of man he was and what kind of man to be. Some of the things I will miss about Loren is: Seeing his face and his big smile; his laugh and his love of life; walking into a room no

matter if it was a quiet restaurant or not, and hearing Loren yell out, 'HEY BOESE!!' and me getting to yell back, 'HEY BOESE!!'; seeing him and his 'blade' in turn 1 of every lap of the Glendive Bump 'n Runs. On the bright side, my Dad has his brother beside him and they are looking over us."

Loren's heart, although weakened by rheumatic fever as a child, had a great capacity for love. The following words are those of Loren's sister-in-law, Onie Taylor: "Loren Boese was my brother-in-law and my friend. I loved him because he is a genuine good guy. I loved him because he loved my little sister and he took good care of her. He loved his daughters, Lesa and Mandy. They had their daddy wrapped around their little fingers. He would do anything for them. He loved his son, Jeff. They were best buds. They talked to each other every day and most days spent time together. He was so proud of his children! He loved his two sons-in-law, Ty and Loren Jr. and Amber, his daughter-in-law. His beautiful grandbabies were the joy of his life! ... Loren was the shining example of a good parent. But he only did what came naturally to him, care for them. When Loren married Sharla, he married into a large family. Sharla is one of 13 children. That is a lot of different personalities. Then each one marries and that is another personality added to the mix. Another spice, a different flavor! But each one is important! Each one has something to offer. Well, Loren had a lot to offer our family. He made it a point to get to know us all! He cared about us and would listen to us and help us when we needed it. Not just Sharla's siblings, but her numerous nieces and nephews also... I know Uncle Loren meant a lot to my sons and they are heartbroken. I think one of the most important 'spices' Loren brought to our family mix was his happy heart. He inspired that in those around him. Any day you ran into Loren Boese was a good day! He was fun to visit, fun to be around! I think I can speak for all of Loren's Schipman' in-laws when I say, we are better people today for having known Loren." Loren was a huge presence in the lives of family, friends and community. He had a special and unique way of doing things and living life. He was very laid back and slow to anger. Although he loved a good time, liked to hoot 'n hollar and get rowdy,

Loren wasn't much of a fighter. His brother-in-law, Hardy Braaten, who didn't back away from a good fight, tells a story of going to a dance in Saco where another brother-in-law, Roy Neumiller was playing. When Hardy and Loren arrived, some guy right away started shoving them around a bit. After the second shove, Loren said quite loudly, "Hey, my name is Boze and this is Hard, and you don't want to mess with us!" That pretty much ended it. Sister-in-law, Pat, teasingly nicknamed Loren "Bruiser Dick" because as non-aggressive as Loren was, he was protective of his own, as he proved to Pat when someone picked on Uncle Hank. Loren moved at his own pace, which was generally slow. He loved cruising the backroads, and he claimed to have built most of the gravel roads in eastern Montana. He also loved cruising the river in the boat he and Jeff owned. Trouble was, he had no sense of time, and was late for most everything. Sharla and the family might spend hours waiting for him over something that he claimed would only be 15 minutes. Jeff tells of a day of cruising down the river with his dad, fishing and having a few beers. They got a late start back and it was dark when they reached the fairgrounds. But Loren was happy, a beer in hand, his hat cocked sidewise, he just kept cruising. Sharla had begun calling their cell phone, wondering where they were. Yup, they were coming. They were close enough to shore that Jeff could make out a log. A bit later, Jeff noticed the log hadn't moved. "Dad, I don't think we are going anywhere." "Sure we are, we're cruising right along." Jeff kept watching the log and it sure didn't appear to be moving. Jeff kept telling Loren, and Loren insisted they were moving right along as he reached for another beer, the motor at a steady hum. Finally, Jeff jumped into the water, and just stood there on the sandbar with his hand on the boat. Loren looked over at Jeff, and the motor slowly idled down to a stop. They reached the boat dock at about 11 o'clock that night. Loren made his own rules or changed them according to the outcome he wanted to achieve, leaving you standing there shaking your head as he walked away, shoulders shaking with laughter. He wasn't above just downright cheating. He had saved school papers with an A on the front and an F on the back with the

teacher's notation about his copying someone else's work. He made his own rules when playing cards, or shaking dice. If he challenged you to a game of basketball "horse", he might only spell horse H-O-R-S and declare himself a winner. But everyone knew he was a terrible speller. Lesa loved to study spelling with her father, she could out-spell him every time. Loren did pull a hot one on his family. He would go to work at LP Anderson and watch Wheel of Fortune in the morning, then he would watch it again in the evening with Sharla, and he'd know all the answers. At first they were impressed, but Lesa knew something was up, her dad just wasn't that good. It took a while for them to figure it out. Loren got a big kick out of his prank. Loren loved to "get you". When traveling on vacation, Loren would drive one car and Pat would drive another car, with the families split between the cars. Loren would try to ditch Pat by stopping when she didn't see him stop, then passing her when she stopped. Or he would get ahead of her and not be at the destination when she arrived. He would have both Sharla and Pat cussing him. He would just laugh. Have we mentioned Loren loved beer! He did! Jeff has a fridge in the shop on the farm that he keeps beer in. He noticed it was disappearing pretty fast and none was being put back in the fridge. So Jeff filled the fridge with the cheapest beer he could find. Loren thanked him for finally getting some of the good stuff! One day, after cleaning the shop, Jeff came in to find a big mess and his father tinkering on the workbench. Jeff mentioned that he had just cleaned the shop. Loren headed for the door. Jeff asked his dad if he intended to clean up his mess. Loren laughed and replied that he had been cleaning up for Jeff for eighteen years and out the door he went. Loren was an expert at getting in the last word. But there were some things Loren could not or would not deal with. When Lesa was due to deliver Loren and Sharla's first grandchild, the family was at the hospital waiting, excited and giving Lesa support. Lesa went to the bathroom and her water broke. She stuck her head out and told the family, and Loren's response was "I'm outa here." And he left. We have talked about Loren's presence. Well, he would make his

presence known even when asleep. Known for taking catnaps, you still knew he was there because of his snoring. His snores sounded like a freight train. Loren did nothing in a small way. Loren was very frugal. He saved everything, and he loved to go to auctions where he could get things cheap and socialize all day. If something was only bringing pennies, Loren would buy it, whether or not he needed or wanted it. He took home many boxes of stuff! Lesa and Mandy tell about eating at Bonanza a lot when they were growing up. Loren would always remind them that they were to say they were six years old. And when going to the drive-in movie, any kid not hiding in the trunk, was only six years old. But for all of that, when Lesa would call from college needing money, Loren might give her a short lecture, but he always came through. Mandy never left for college after a week-end home without her dad filling her gas tank and giving her a bag or two of groceries. He was always there for them. Everyone remembers all the great times fishing. Loren could spend all day fishing and not catch anything because he was busy rigging the poles and keeping them in the water for the kids, or taking fish off the hook for them. Loren's patience with children was endless. Mandy would have her nose in a book or magazine not paying attention to her line, but she would inevitably catch the most fish and the biggest, which annoyed her father just a bit. Loren loved sports, and although he was unable to play school sports because of his heart, he played basketball and football with family and friends. He helped organize softball for the neighborhood kids. Loren pitched horseshoes, and he was very good at it. He would get into a zone and throw ringer after ringer. If it got too dark to see, Loren would put beer cans on the stakes to reflect the light so they could keep throwing. Loren snow skied with his family every winter. He was a vision as he came down the slopes in his blue one-piece, zip-up snowmobiling suit, snowplowing all the way. There were a lot of laughs on those trips. Loren also spent a lot of time hunting. He always went with a pick-up load of kids and family. Sharla went along just to yell at him and hit the floor over his driving. Loren did not understand the concept of "an established trail." If you were chasing your prey and came to a fence with no

gate in sight, just go through the fence, come back later to fix it. There were no cows there anyway. If there was a gate, you did not want to be the one to open it for Loren; you might get left there. Just ask Dusty. Loren's favorite time to hunt was Sunday mornings. He said all the farmers were at church and you could hunt the good stuff. He claimed to have a "Bloomfield permit." It was fun to hunt with Loren. You knew you would come home with a story. Loren loved to dance, even using some of his moves when getting a strike while bowling. His favorite dance was "the chicken", he could really get going with that. He danced almost every dance at daughter, Lesa's, wedding; daughter Mandy married in Las Vegas, and her father danced with her on Fremont Street. Once Loren got into his dancing, he went until the music stopped. As for his work and making a living, Loren was an expert in his field. His work with the LP Anderson's big equipment and especially the "blade", and later the knowledge he brought to Fisher Sand and Gravel was greatly respected. Loren knew he was good and he loved his work. For him, the big equipment was like a second home. Operating the equipment was like playing in a big sandbox, all fun. In the office, he thoroughly enjoyed the people and contacts he made. Loren would let kids play on the equipment, give them rides and let them run the levers. Jeff says his father let him learn by doing. Jeff was never the blade operator his father was but he has some memorable experiences of running the blade with his dad. One was during a prairie fire. Loren and Jeff each had a blade and were to throw dirt on the edge of the fire. Loren led, telling Jeff to just do as he did. Jeff was a bit unsure but followed just as Loren requested. They threw a lot of dirt on that fire. Another memorable experience for Jeff was working on the Bump 'n Run track. A big thrill for Loren was helping build the track for Glendive's Bump 'n Runs. He would blade the track, making laps until it was just the way he wanted. Dyke raced the Bump 'n Runs, so Loren would caution him about the track, trying to give Dyke the scoop on the layout. Jeff would come and help blade, switching off with Loren. When Loren bladed the track, he drank one beer a lap as he worked. When Jeff bladed, he wasn't good

enough with the blade to drink beer and blade at the same time. Beers were set on the machine behind Jeff and remained unopened. Finally Loren stopped Jeff, and told him that he would finish the blading. Jeff asked why, and Loren told him there were seven beers that needed drinking and he could do that while he finished the track in the next seven laps. Onie mentioned that Loren's grandbabies were the joy of his life. That's true. Some of his grandchildren are old enough to have their special memories of "Papa". For Sydney a favorite memory is of dying Easter eggs with Papa. For Sophia, she enjoyed going to horse sales with Papa and a special time was when Papa took her to basketball games and they shared popcorn. Kaleb was only two years old, but had already learned to associate Papa with moving dirt. MDU did some trenching at Kaleb's home and left big piles of dirt in the yard. Kaleb talked for days to everyone he knew about Papa's "big mess." He even called Papa and talked to him about it and told him he had to clean it up. He just knew that's what Papa did. Having kids of their own gave Lesa, Mandy, and Jeff a greater appreciation of the kind of parent, the kind of man their father was. The patience he had shown them, the acceptance he had for the people they were, the joy and fun he shared with them during the family activities, the bonds of friendship and love that came so easily for him. Some of these traits they can see in themselves, some they hope to be able to share with their children, Loren's grandchildren. Christmas Eve is for the Boese side of the family. This last Christmas Eve, Loren did something he rarely did, he made a bit of a speech. He thanked his children for giving he and Sharla the grandchildren. He did not take it for granted that they would just know how much those kids meant, he told them so. It was important for all to know how much they meant to him. Another lesson learned by example...communicate your love, your feelings about what's important. Family was what was most important to Loren. And he wanted you to know that and never forget it. Although Loren's death was sudden and unexpected, he has left you with a legacy of love, fun and memories. Remember his "happy heart", in all that

he did. Carry it with you in all that you do. “To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.” Let us now view a video tribute of Loren’s life, put together with photos and music provided by Loren’s family. Video Tribute Sharing: Loren’s life has created many memories, many stories of time spent and experiences shared. A few of these have been touched upon; many are left to share. If any of you have a story to share tonight, you are invited to come to the microphone, as we are recording the service and also, so all may hear. Please introduce yourself for those who may not know you. Sharing Closing: Celebrant There is no finer tribute to Loren than the number of people who have come tonight to remember him. When someone dies a hole is left in our hearts. When someone who is larger than life dies, the hole seems even bigger and harder to fill. Loren was a presence, a reminder of the joys of an exuberant life, who shared his love of living with everyone around him. Sharla, Lesa and Ty, Mandy and Loren, Jeff and Amber and all of Loren’s extended family, as your friends and your community, we grieve with you and we grieve for you in the loss of Loren. As friends and community of Loren’s family, we should never assume that a friend wants to mourn alone. The family will need us in the coming weeks and months. When something reminds you of Loren, send them a note, e-mail or call or stop in and visit and let them know what a significant impact Loren had on your life and that you will always remember him. Remember the 1sts; the 1st holidays, the 1st birthdays, the 1st anniversaries, for at these times Loren’s absence will be felt with a fresh sense of loss. Be very present at these times and honor the memory of this good man. Loren Boese will be alive as long as he is remembered and who could ever forget him? The stories his life created will keep his memory and his presence alive long into future generations. Loren’s family has done some special things they wish to share with you. On the corners of Loren’s casket are life symbols chosen by the family, two are fish and two say “Dad”. After Loren’s service tomorrow, the family will remove and keep these symbols chosen to honor Loren during this important time. Loren’s casket also has a memory drawer. Family members have placed a few things

in the drawer for Loren to take with him. Sharla is sending a cribbage board. Lesa has placed a picture of family and a picture of the grandkids in Bronco clothes, because Papa was an avid Bronco fan. Ty has placed a piece of ski rope, so Loren is there when he and Lesa teach the kids to ski. He also put in a sausage casing for remembrance of the sausage party, a beer tab, a rifle cartridge in remembrance of hunting, and a broken toothpick, because Loren never had enough cribbage pegs. Sydney put in a letter and a picture she made. Sophia, Maggie and Marina also made pictures for Papa. Mandy placed a fishing lure in the drawer, Loren put in a rifle shell, Kaleb contributed a tractor, 2 cows, and a drawing; Kade put in a pair of horse socks, and Mandy put in a letter from all her family, and a Bronco mouse. Jeff put in a 243 shell, because Loren's gun was a 243 and Jeff liked to use it and never returned it to his dad. He also put in a pocketknife that Loren had given him when he was a boy. Amber left 4 pennies in the drawer, to signify she is thinking of him, and when she finds a penny in an unexpected place she will know Loren is thinking of her. Also, she only put in 4 because for Loren, it was okay to leave a four dollar tip but five was too much and he would pick that up. Brylee left her handprint with Papa. Dyke will be putting a photo of his family from the Bump 'n Run in the memory drawer. Tomorrow at the close of the committal service the seven grandchildren will release 7 balloons, that are Bronco colors, orange and blue, to help Loren's spirit soar to new heights. Tonight, let us recognize that our lives have been touched by a wonderful and unique personality, Loren Boese. Just as each fingerprint is unique, no two alike, the same is true for the impact that our lives have on others. Each of us has a unique soul and every time we come into contact with others, we leave the impact and significance of our soul print on them and they on us. As you are ushered from your seats, Loren's family invites you to leave your touch on Loren's casket, to remain and blend together to honor Loren in the belief "that a life shared is a life never to be forgotten." Loren Boese was greatly loved and he will be greatly missed. This concludes Loren's life tribute service. Thank you for being here for this important time.

Tribute Wall



“ *Loren Lee Boese*

December 07, 2022 at 04:10 PM