







One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me,"



The Lord replied, "My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

It was then that I carried you."

Bryan Edward "Biggie Bry" Pederson came bounding into the world December 1, 2000 and gained his angel wings August 17, 2019. He was born to Keily and Becky Pederson in Grand Forks, ND.

He attended all his years of school at Culbertson and graduated in May of 2019. He played football and basketball for the Cowboys. His senior year he was picked to play in the Bob Cleverly All Star game in Butte, MT. Mom, Austin, Emma and Michael traveled to the game to surprise him. He loved football and played basketball, "Not to disappoint Mom and G'ma". Actually it was to play his last year with "little" brother Michael. He started working for OWL before he graduated and loved his job, coworkers and employers. Bryan loved tinkering on everything, fishing with Grandpa Art, picking rhubarb for Grandma Pederson to jelly.

Bryan lived life to the fullest and his motto was "if it ain't broke, I can still make it better and it just needs...... He disliked the word no and worked that much harder to prove you wrong. He loved hanging out with his brother, Mikey, little Gagey and Rayne Bear, friends and brothers Hunter, Tristan and Carter. Oh the tales he came home with. He loved the Vikings and spent many Sunday afternoons cheering them on with Mom and Mikey. He attended the FLY convention in Colorado twice and loved every minute of it. The new friends made the spiritual connection and even the early morning hikes. He made many cherished memories with his siblings and friends,

Bryan never used an inside voice and everyone knew when he arrived. This went well with his huge heart. He would always lend a helping hand to anyone in need.

Bryan is survived by his parents, Kelly and Becky; his brothers, Austin and Michael; sister, Emma; Grandma Sharon Pederson and Grandma Sharon Damm; aunt, Andrea Damm; uncles, Lee Damm, Darian Damm and Christian Damm; cousins, Gage, Rayne, Chloe, Rod, Gina, Wyatt, Jacob, Ian, Cord, Rhonda, Matt, Amber, Eric, Keegan and Conner; three special friends, Hunter, Carter and Tristen; the Bowland family and numerous friends far and near.

He is preceded in death by Grandpa Art, Uncle Bryan and Auntie Dorie.

