


*Judith* was born on June 9, 1947 in Fargo, the daughter of Arthur and Laura (Naggatz) Grafsgaard. As a young girl, she attended grade school in Medora and Fryburg, later graduating from Belfield High School in 1965. Judy also attended vocational school in Minneapolis, MN. She then ventured out to New York and lived there until 1975. Judy enjoyed working in reservation sales for National Airlines, Pan Am and Delta Airlines. In 1979, she made the move to Miami, FL where she retired in 2007. She moved back to North Dakota in 2018 to be closer to family. Judy loved traveling worldwide, being by the ocean and orchids. She had a love for riding horse, birds (especially pelicans) and rescuing cats. Judy loved music and was talented in playing the piano, ukulele, banjo, violin and accordion. She truly enjoyed visiting with family and friends. Judy is survived by her brother, Curtis (Marilyn) Grafsgaard of Dickinson; nephew, Shawn Crego; nieces Dawn Huschka and daughter Jessica Goetz of Dickinson, Wendy Grafsgaard and daughter Kayla Gilbertson of Lincoln, Billie (David) Grinsteiner and children, Elizabeth, Dezirae and Christopher Grinsteiner of Dickinson; and her best friend, Emily Gilday of Miami, FL. She was preceded in death by her parents, Arthur and Laura Grafsgaard; and her grandparents.



# Judy Grafsgaard

June 9, 1947 - April 22, 2019





# Judy Grafsgaard

## *Dickinson Services*

### **FAMILY RECIEVING FRIENDS:**

Thursday, April 25, 2019 4:00p.m. - 6:00 p.m. MT  
Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

## *Carrington Services*

### **FAMILY RECIEVING FRIENDS:**

Monday, April 29, 2019 4:00p.m. - 6:00 p.m. CT  
Evans Funeral Home  
Carrington, North Dakota

### **PALLBEARERS:**

All of Judy's Family & Friends

### **INTERMENT:**

Tuesday, April 30, 2019 10:00 a.m. CT  
Bethlehem Cemetery  
McHenry, North Dakota

### **ARRANGEMENTS BY:**

Stevenson Funeral Home  
Dickinson, North Dakota

Evans Funeral Home  
Carrington, North Dakota



God saw she was getting tired  
And a cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around her  
And whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched her suffer  
And saw her fade away,  
Although we loved her dearly  
We could not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating  
Hard working hands to rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.