





Eugene Hanson, 84, of Faulkton, passed away Friday, December 18, 2020 at the Faulkton Area Medical Center.

Eugene was born August 2, 1936 to Tilman and Edna (Grimm) Hanson in Burkmere, SD. He attended Latham Country School until the 8th grade. He worked for various farmers and Sappy Wilhelm until he enlisted in the Army in 1956. He was stationed in Germany.

On June 7, 1958 he was united in marriage with Margaret Eleanor Neilan. To this union four children were born, Timothy David in 1958, Dawn Renee in 1959, Bradley Eugene in 1961 and Wayne Alan in 1964. They made their home in Faulkton.

Eugene had a strong work ethic and continued to go to work every day until his passing. In 1958, Eugene purchased his first backhoe. Vernon Lehman Sr. worked with Eugene this first year. In 1959, his brother Roger and he went into business together until 1982, when Eugene bought Roger out. Eugene continued the business with his son Brad, later adding more family to the business and incorporating in 2005 to form Hanson's Inc.

Eugene saw the good in everyone and could strike up a conversation with anyone. He could be found rolling dice with the coffee boys every morning and afternoon at BerMac. He loved his family and enjoyed when the grandkids would come to the shop and visit. Eugene was a member of St. Thomas Catholic Church and VFW Post.

He is survived by his children: Timothy Hanson of Box Elder, Dawn (Roger) Redden and Bradley (Wanda) Hanson, all of Faulkton, and Wayne Hanson of Watertown; grandchildren: Tyler, Turner, Todd (Kayla) and Brady Hanson, Kayla (Slade) Roseland, Kacee and Katie Redden, Kayleen McGrath, Brandi Jo and Logan Hanson; ten great-grandchildren; sister, Peggy Schiedel of Yankton; and

numerous nieces and nephews and his cat "Puppy".

Eugene was preceded in death by his parents; brothers: Roger, Rockne, and Nels; wife, Margaret in 1989; and grandson, Kyle Redden.



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."

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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.*"