



Erik Hansen, 20, Gettysburg, passed away Tuesday, September 4, 2012 at West Whitlock, rural Gettysburg.

Erik James Hansen was born September 24, 1991 to Kirk and Kristi (Nistler) Hansen in Gettysburg. He attended Gettysburg Elementary and High School, graduating in 2010. Erik enjoyed his

school years. He was actively involved in football and basketball, having received many



awards.

Following high school Erik attended one year at Minnesota West College. He returned to Gettysburg to work with his father. Erik also had hopes of becoming a taxidermist. This was something that he was already working on, having completed several pieces.

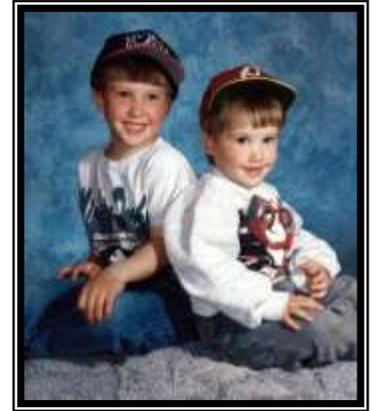
He was well liked, having been crowned Homecoming King in 2009. He will be remembered as having a kind heart, a witty sense of humor and the ability to put a smile on everyone's face.

Erik loved to hunt and fish. He could be found spending endless hours casting his fishing rod, sighting his rifle or practicing with his bow, preparing for the seasons he enjoyed. He also loved to hang out with his friends and play Frisbee golf "Frolfing".



Erik's life will be treasured by his mother, Kristi of Gettysburg; brother, Jayden of Agar; grandmothers: LaJean Hansen of Gettysburg and Beverly Nistler of Linton, ND; aunts and uncles:

Jackie & Will Schlosser of Linton, ND, Karla & Steve Reedy of Pinckney, MI, Kyle



& Gillian Hansen of Poulsbo, WA; and his cousins: Stephanie, Kendra, Kori, Kevin, Casey, Taryn and Cody.

Erik was preceded in death by his grandfathers, Johnnie Hansen and Walt Nistler. Erik was not preceded in death by his father Kirk, but was joined by him just 14 short hours later.

Memorials can be sent to the Erik Hansen Memorial Fund, c/o Great Western Bank, 111 N.E. St., Gettysburg, SD 57442.

*In Loving Memory*

## **Erik James Hansen**

### **BORN**

September 24, 1991  
Gettysburg, South Dakota

### **PASSED AWAY**

September 4, 2012  
Gettysburg, South Dakota

### **PRAYER SERVICE**

7:00 p.m., Saturday, September 8, 2012  
United Methodist Church  
Gettysburg, South Dakota

### **CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE**

2:00 p.m., Sunday, September 9, 2012  
Gettysburg High School Gym  
Gettysburg, South Dakota

### **OFFICIATING**

Pastor Jeff Adel

### **CASKETBEARERS**

Blake Robbennolt, Jordan Ackerman,  
Stetson Senyak, Steven Zuber,  
Jason Hanson, Cody Schlosser,  
Steven Senyak, Brandon Vander Vorst

### **HONORARY CASKETBEARERS**

Class of 2010

### **USHERS**

Terry Weischedel, Jeff Devine,  
Kelly Kirby, Blaine Schmidt

### **MUSICIAN**

Gail Larson

### **MUSICAL SELECTIONS**

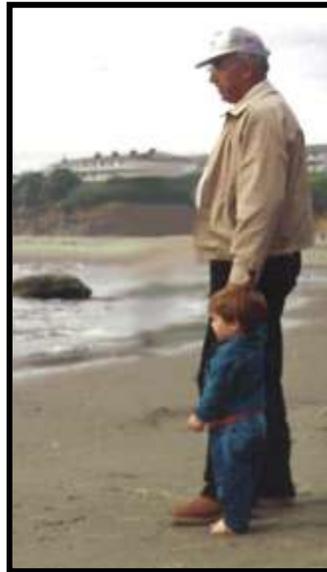
“When I Get Where I’m Going”  
“Amazing Grace” “I’ll Be Here For You”  
“Heaven Was Needing A Hero” “Blue Skies”

### **INURNMENT:**

Gettysburg Cemetery, Gettysburg, South Dakota

## **Picture Perfect**

By Erik Hansen



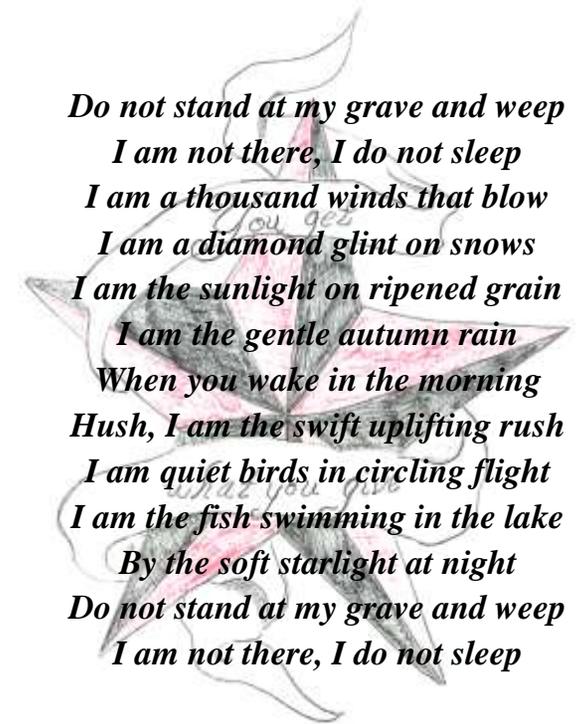
that he would never let anything bad happen to him.

Listening to the seagulls in the distance the boy was amazed at all the new sights and smells of the ocean. He wore a denim coat and jeans due to the fact that it was cloudy and a little chilly. A head of brown hair and bare feet finished off the boys look.

The boy stood looking up at his grandpa, holding his hand for support. Little did he know that this man would have such a major effect on his life. His grandpa was the one who taught him to work hard at everything if you expect to get anything out of it. Now looking back the boy realized how much he owes to his grandpa and wishes he could tell him thanks for everything.

The boy was mesmerized by the sound of the waves and the smell of the salty air. He left the ocean that day knowing that he wanted to spend as much time as possible in the outdoors.

The little brown haired boy stood looking out upon the vast openness of the ocean. His bare feet cooled by the wet sand, the young boy was a little bit scared as he was told not to get too close to the water because there could be sharks. But holding the hand of his grandpa the boy felt safer knowing



*Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there, I do not sleep  
I am a thousand winds that blow  
I am a diamond glint on snows  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain  
I am the gentle autumn rain  
When you wake in the morning  
Hush, I am the swift uplifting rush  
I am quiet birds in circling flight  
I am the fish swimming in the lake  
By the soft starlight at night  
Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there, I do not sleep*



## **Erik James Hansen**

September 24, 1991 ~ September 4, 2012



Gettysburg, South Dakota  
www.familyfuneralhome.net