Lon Navarre Bachand, age 76, of Sturgis, South Dakota passed away from Huntington's disease on February 16, 2025 at the Monument Health Hospice House in Rapid City, SD.

He was born August 23, 1948 in Sturgis to James "Bud" Bachand and DeLores (Limbo) Bachand. Lon enjoyed playing cards, racing cars, farming, driving semi-trucks and going to Starbucks for his Chai tea. He attended the Bear Butte Valley Elementary School, St. Martin's Academy, and graduated from Sturgis Brown High School as a member of the class of 1966. Lon also attended Black Hills State University, South Dakota State University and the South Dakota School of Mines and Technology. He worked in the oil fields in Wyoming, on the family farm near Sturgis and owned and operated trucks out of Aurora, Colorado. Lon served six years in the Wyoming National Guard.

Lon is survived by his mother, DeLores Bachand; brother, Wade Bachand of Sturgis, SD; his sister, Yvonne (Steve) Kissinger; nieces, Chelsea (Jeremy) Zeigler and Talia (Dustin) Fulton; grandniece, Eliotte Fulton; and grandnephews, Asher and Drake Zeigler and Oscar Fulton of Colorado Springs, CO. He was preceded in death by his father, James (Bud) Bachand and his grandparents, Charles and Irene Limbo and Fred and Delia Bachand.

The Bachand family would like to extend a special thank you to the staff at the Hospice House in Rapid City for Lon's compassionate care.

Memorial donations can be made in Lon's name to the Huntington's Disease Society of America at <a href="https://hdsa.org">https://hdsa.org</a>

Condolences for the family may be sent to www.kinkadefunerals.com.

# In Loving Memory



Lon Navarre Bachand
August 23, 1948 ~ February 16, 2025

The bird that was trapped has flown. The sky that was grey is blue. The bone that was dead has grown. The dream that was dreamed is true. The locked door has been swung wide. The prisoner has been set free. The lips that were sealed have cried. The eye that was blind can see. The tree that was bare is green. The room that was dull is bright. The sheet that was soiled is clean. The dawn that was dark is light. The road that was blocked has no end. The unknown journey is known. The heart that is hurt will mend. The bird that was trapped has flown. -James Robertson

# In Loving Memory Of Lon Navarre Bachand

# Born

August 23, 1948 Sturgis, South Dakota

#### Died

February 16, 2025 Rapid City, South Dakota

# **Memorial Service**

March 8, 2025 at 11:00 am St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church Sturgis, South Dakota

#### Officiant

**Father Timothy Castor** 

#### Musicians

Dr. Barry Furze—Pianist Myron Volk—Soloist

# **Musical Selections**

"How Great Thou Art"

"Be Not Afraid"

"Taste and See"

"Ave Maria"

"On Eagle's Wings"

#### **Honorary Pallbearers**

Brian Eddington Quinn Regan Bill Magnuson

#### <u>Interment</u>

Will take place at a later date.