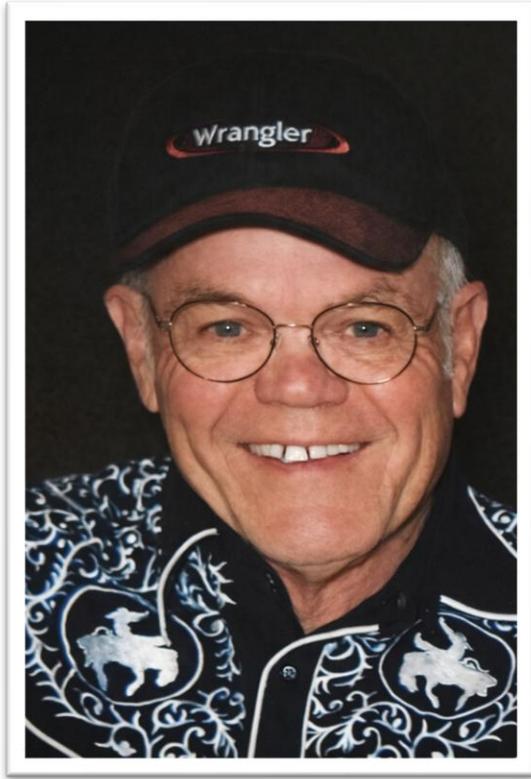


In Loving Memory



Lyle Faulkner

March 27, 1939

January 22, 2026

VISITATION

Saturday, February 7, 2026

12:45 – 1:45 AM

Anchor Point Church

Webster City, IA

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Saturday, February 7, 2026, 2:00 PM

Anchor Point Church

Webster City, IA

OFFICIATING

Pastor Patrick Wiedemeier

MUSIC

Grandpa

In the Garden

Sissy Song



Boman Funeral Home

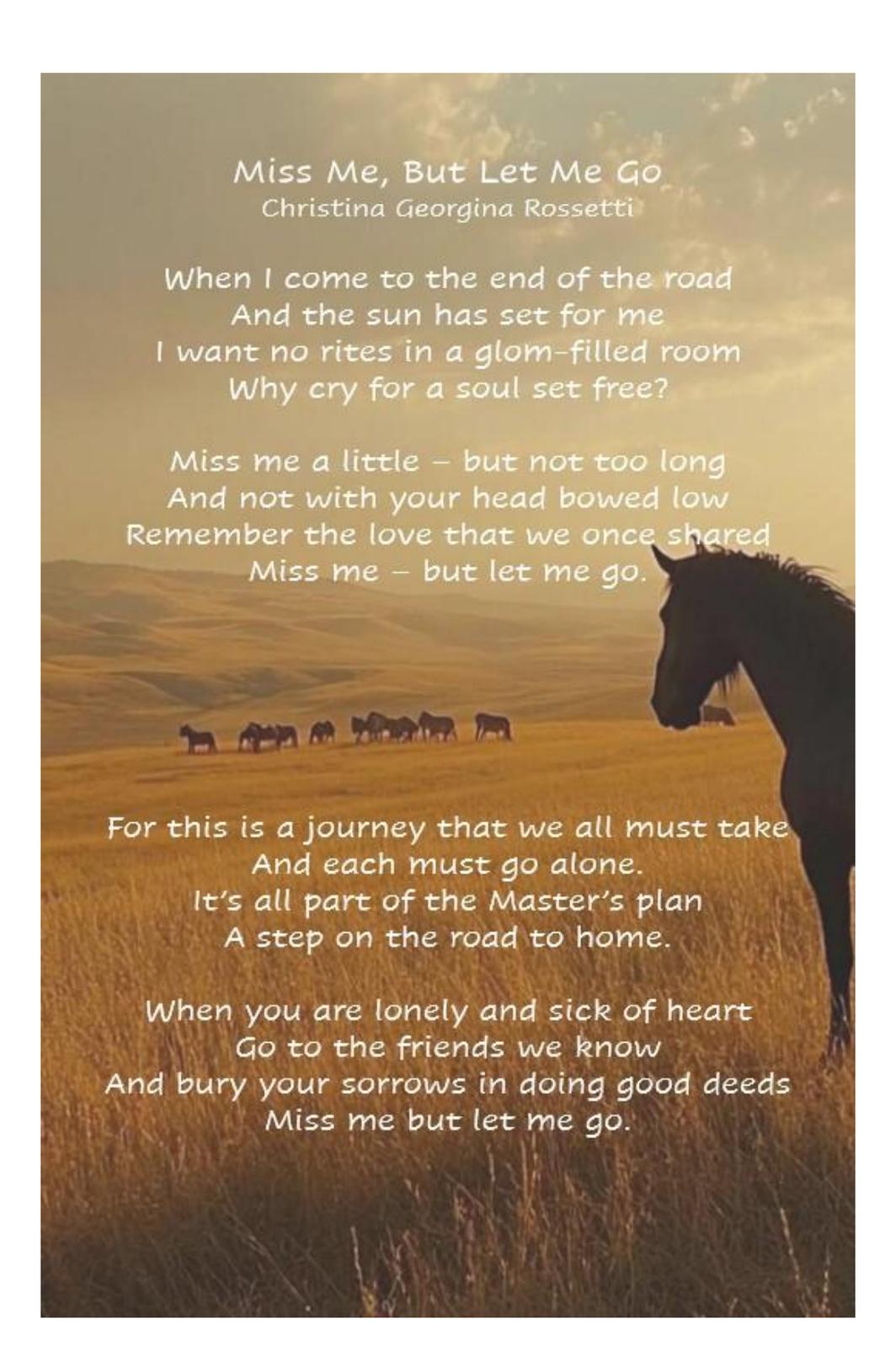
613 Ohio - Webster City, IA 50595

bomanfh.com 515-832-6001

Lyle was born March 27, 1939, in Vincent, IA, the son of Floyd and Hazel (Schweppe) Faulkner. He graduated from Eagle Grove High School in 1957. Lyle was united in marriage to Vicki Severson in 1961. The couple later divorced. In 1977 he married Paula Anderson. The couple divorced in 1985. Lyle retired from the City of Webster City and went on to work for Peterson Construction until a few years ago. Lyle absolutely loved anything to do with people, horses and Amish Country. He loved spending time with his family —especially his grandchildren. He enjoyed Gator rides with his dog “Oreo.” Lyle never slowed down, he was always ready for the next adventure. Everybody knew Lyle and to know him was to love him. He will be greatly missed and forever remembered.

Lyle is survived by 6 children: Rick Faulkner of Webster City, Robin Faulkner of Webster City, Rinda Faulkner of Webster City, Reggie Clark and husband Jeff of Humboldt, IA, Riley Beightol of Webster City and Jasey Beightol and husband Brandon Mapes of Fort Dodge, IA; 10 grandchildren: Tito and Resa Pavon, Shaffica Habhab, Cody and Jamaya Simons, Todd and Fadia Grimmsman, Steffen and Desiree Wood, Matt and Kelsey Andrews, Haylee Sande, Nick Corey, Memphis Mapes, Montana Mapes; 23 great grandchildren; and 1 great great grandson. He is also survived by his nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, granddaughter, and grandson: Sada Habhab and Luke Faulkner. He is also preceded in death by his siblings.



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

Christina Georgina Rossetti

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a glom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little – but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me – but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.