



## Marvin Henderson

October 5, 1929 - August 8, 2003

Marvin (Bud) Henderson, age 73, passed away Friday, August 8th at his rural Hewitt farm. Marvin had been dealing with a failing heart. Marv was born on October 5, 1929 to Reuben and Charlotte Henderson. He was raised in and around Ottertail County all his life. He joined the US Army and served in the Korean War. Upon returning home he married Mary McQuay of rural Hewitt on September 11, 1953. They had four children; Michael, Marlow, Terry and Tammi. Marv loved to hunt and fish as a young man, and provided his family with many a meal. He worked construction most of his life until being injured on the job. To fill his days Marv took up wood working and coin collecting. He loved building wooden toys, especially train sets. Each one of the children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren has one the wonderful momento's. Marv loved his family and was a true and faithful friend. He was preceded in death by his wife, Mary, in September 1985; his son Marlow in October 1955; his parents Reuben and Charlotte; two brothers Maurice (killed during WWII) and Merle. He is survived by his sons Mike (Karen) of Cambridge, Terry (Pam) of Rogers; daughter Tammi (Bernard) Olupo of Shakopee; sisters Bernice Torgerson of Kansas City, MO, Doris (Darol) Butcher of Henning and Alice (Ed) Long of Bozeman, MT.; 7 grandchildren and 6 great-grandchildren (2 more great-grandchildren expected) Marvin is deeply loved and will be sadly missed.

# Tribute Wall

KI

“ Yet another year, and it still is so hard. Lost grandma Opal this year too, I was there held her hand as she went. Hardest thing Ive ever did after carrying your gasket. Im having a hard time this year grandpa... so many days I want to just run away and go hide at your house and forget the whole world exists. But I cant. Ive been sick, seems its been brewing for some time. Peter and I are having troubles. Im just so confused all the time. Add morgan and shelli... dad and terry, and the store it just all stinks! I dont know how we could have such a close family for all those years to feel so alone now. The garbage with Terry and Dad, I have no idea... the bits and pieces Ive heard are a misunderstanding that should never ever become such an issue. Id like to lock them both in a room till its settled. We didnt even get invited to manders dedication. That one hurt! I remember waiting for that babygirl, I was so excited. Wish you were here I know you wouldnt stand for their behavior. Anyways I didnt come here to rant,  
Love ya Grandpa, Happy Birthday!! Miss you soo much! Love  
Kimberly

---

**Kimberly** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KI

“ Grandpa, It doesn't get any easier each year, sure do miss you! I think of you everyday, and grandma too... Hope you 2 are still dancing up there in heaven. I miss you so much, Love, Kimberly

---

**Kimberly** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KI

“ Happy Birthday, Grandpa

---

**Kim** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KI

“ Grandpa always taught us about Family, a special friend shared these words with me and I want to share them all with you.

*As time goes on we will look back on this and see where a whole family became a single set of footprints; who was there for each other and helped to see each other through.*

*To my special family and all the friends we consider family. Grandpa will live on in our hearts and our memories forever.*

---

**Kimberly** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ *I always loved deer hunting up at Grandpa's house. Especially getting to eat Grandpa's chili. When your hunting in the cold, Grandpa's chili always kept me warm. But Grandpa's heart always kept me warmer than his chili. Grandpa may be in Heaven but he lives on in our hearts. Love, Matt*

---

**Matt** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

NI

“ *One thing I remember most about my Grandpa is when he would take us to eat and the Korner Kafe. Because everytime we would order our food we would end up with enough food for two people. Grandpa would always laugh at us for ordering so much food. I miss you and love you always Grandpa, Nick*

---

**Nick** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ One memory about my Grandfather is when he would work on a project in his wood shop. He always had a precise way to do things; Jigs for his wooden toys, cut-outs drawn on cardboard. A way that maybe took a little longer, but they were always flawless. The only thing I never could understand was all the talk about "fiddle-strings" I dont believe Grandpa ever made a fiddle.... or maybe he just couldnt find the strings. All My Love, Morgan

---

**Morgan** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ Marv was a joy to be around. He would visit his Son, Mike, and family and a few times I was there as well. I visited one time at his home with my sister, Karen, where in particular viewed his wood handiwork. He was a comfortable person to be around with. It showed how much he loves his family and grandchildren. He is missed.

Want to convey my sympathy to everyone and my prayers for healing.

We all have lovely memories to cling to in this grieving time.

Memories forever.

Love

Shirley

---

**Shirley Stiles** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ I am very sorry to hear of the loss of Marvin. Deepest sympathy to the family. I do know that the Lord is near those who are broken hearted and so He can be with each of you as we draw near to Him. Praying for each of you. Love Sandy

---

**Sandy Schwartz** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM

KI

“ As I sit here and try to think of Grandpa the memories go flying through my head so fast I just cant seem to grasp them. I remember summers spent with him on the farm, trips to the zoo in Little Falls, I remember how he cared for grandma. I remember his smell when he would give you one of his Big Bear hugs. I remember the twinkle in his eye when he chuckled. I remember my Grandpa was always there, every milestone in our lives grandpa was there. I always knew Grandpa loved us very much. I will never forget the way he said my name. I know in time this hurt will fade, but I pray every minute that the memories don?t because I don?t want to forget a thing. . Grandpa I will miss you so very much.

---

**Kimberly** - August 08, 2003 at 12:00 AM