

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now - He set me free.

In Loving Memory Of John Yielding

Born to Daniel Eubanks & Ruth Yielding

September 25, 1985 Grosse Point, Michigan

Returned to His Heavenly Father

July 12, 2023 Alexander , North Dakota

Memorial Service

Thursday, July 27, 2023 at 11:00 AM Veterans Memorial Park Watford City, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Joe Pedersen

Urn Bearers

Eli Yielding Malikai Yielding Kaleb Yielding

Honorary Urn Bearers

Joe Benjamin Sr.
Charlie Fowler
Dustin Bowen
Bruce Baxter
Jenssen Conde
David Eyster
Jeff Brasley
Joel Breitling
Collin Bell
Kurt Richins
Matt Hamm
Travis Blank

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Watford City, North Dakota





John Yielding

September 25, 1985 - July 12, 2023







John was born, September 25th 1985, to Daniel Eubanks and Ruth Yielding in Grosse Point, Michigan. He then grew up in western Montana and was always so proud of where he came from, and nothing ever compared to being from Montana. John's smile could light up a room and make the grumpiest of people happy. His sense of humor was one of a kind and he loved to play jokes and trash talk. John was real and raw. What you saw it was you got. John was passionate about life. He loved the outdoors especially fishing...he loved the challenge of figuring out the water and where the fish were hiding. Being out on the water in his kayak was his happy place.

Once John was old enough, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps and served a tour of duty in Iraq in 2007. While he was serving in Iraq John and Jessica met and became pen pals where they got to know each other and looked forward to meeting in person. When John got back Jessica chanced it all and flew to California to meet John in person. Who would've known they would fall in love and get married 4 short months later at a little wedding chapel in LA. The Marine Corps was something that ran deep in John's veins and he was very proud of it. It's like that quote "Once a Marine, always a Marine." He was part of a brotherhood that would always have each other's backs no matter what.

In 2014 we finally got pregnant with our first baby and when we found out Eli was a boy, John was so excited. He always said he wanted a whole hockey team. We then had Malikai and shortly after that had Kaleb (in Jessica's car). That was a story he was so proud to tell! He loved those boys more than anything. They were his pride and joy. He loved taking them fishing, playing baseball, teaching them new hockey moves, and just spending time with them. He didn't quite get a whole hockey team but he loved the boys that he got.

John and Jessica were married 15 years and their love for each other was like non other. Regardless of what happened in their marriage they always came back together and remembered why all those years before they chose each other. God was their cornerstone and with him anything is possible. John will always have Jessica's heart here and for all eternity.

When we lose people like John, we tend to lose a part of ourselves. The only way to fill that void is by embracing those beautiful memories of him and truly understanding that he is now at peace and we will see him again one day!

John is survived by his wife, Jessica Yielding; his 3 boys, Eli, Malikai, and Kaleb Yielding; Mother, Ruth Yielding; and sister, Julie Yielding.

He was preceded in death by his father, Daniel Eubanks.



