

In Loving Memory Of  
**James "JD" McMullin**

**Born to Laura Belle (Fletcher)  
and Floyd "Buster" McMullin**  
December 18, 1952 ~ Soda Springs, Idaho

**Passed Away Peacefully**  
July 18, 2025 ~ Sidney, Montana

**Funeral Services**  
Saturday, July 26, 2025 at 11:00 am  
Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel  
Sidney, Montana

**Officiating**  
Pastor Sione Fungalei

**Casketbearers**  
Lance Averett   Garth Kallevig   Dennis DeVries  
Jerry Satra   Brian Panasuk   Phil Jones

**Music**  
"Peace in the Valley" ~ Mary Pfau

**Final Resting Place**  
Fairview Cemetery ~ Fairview, North Dakota

**Arrangements By**  
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home  
Sidney, Montana

In Loving Memory Of  
**James "JD" McMullin**  
December 18, 1952 - July 18, 2025







James "JD" McMullin was born on December 18, 1952, to Floyd G. "Buster" and Laura Belle (Fletcher) McMullin, in Soda Springs, Idaho. Before he was 3 years old, he moved with his parents to Montana. JD attended Sidney Public Schools and graduated from Sidney Senior High School in 1971. Following graduation, JD attended Montana State University and earned his degree in Geology.

He was an ambitious young man, working with his dad in the building business, then rough necking in the oil patch, and worked his way through college. JD was a Geologist for Tiger Mike Oil Company.

In 1982, JD married Janna Gunter in Colorado.

JD started driving a Semi truck in 1983 and eventually acquired a fleet of his own.

He had a great passion for hunting and guns. He and his dad built a gun shop onto the back of the house, and they operated it for several years.

JD passed away on Friday, July 18, 2025, at the Sidney Health Center in Sidney, Montana.

Surviving him is his brother, Don McMullin of Sidney, Montana and several cousins.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Floyd G, "Buster" and Laura Belle (Fletcher) McMullin.

When you lived your life for others  
and you loved *without condition*  
When you made so many laugh and your  
*smile* won't be forgotten  
When you left behind an empty place  
that no one else can fill  
When the friendships that you shared  
long to be renewed  
When you built your life on hope  
and fulfilled it every day  
The *footprints* that you left behind  
So, *goodbye* will bring us face to face  
*is not forever,*  
You're only steps away.

