

The LORD is my *Shepherd;*
I shall not want.

He maketh me
lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters,

He restoreth my
soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death.

*I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;*
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over

Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD *forever.*
- Psalm 23



In Loving Memory Of Steve Greenwood

**Born to Helen (Pearson)
and Rodney Greenwood**

March 9, 1953 ~ Reedsburg, Wisconsin

Peacefully Passed Away

August 10, 2025 ~ Sidney, Montana

Graveside Services

Saturday, September 6, 2025 at 1:00pm

Sidney Cemetery ~ Sidney, Montana

Officiating

Coy Martin

Casketbearers

Bob Greenwood Craig Greenwood

Blaine Wood Mat Bolstad

Ryan Greenwood Jason Greenwood

Luncheon

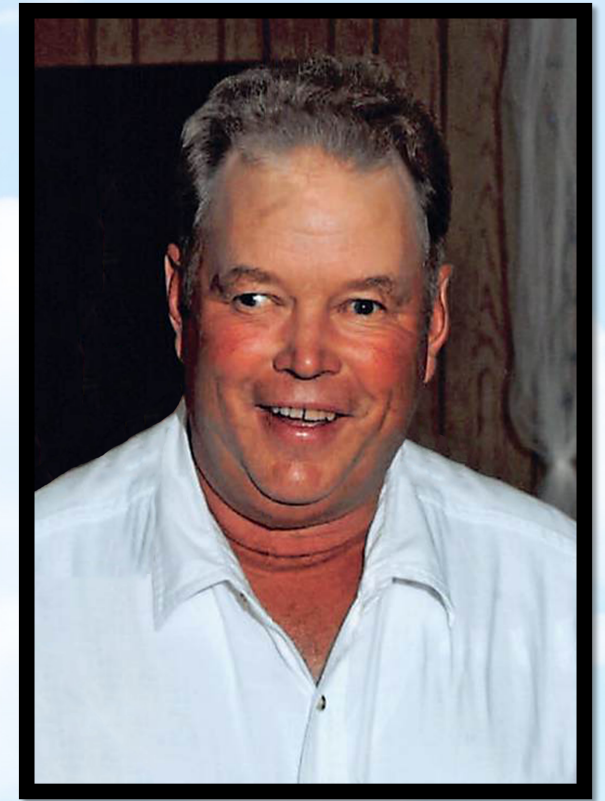
Following Graveside Services

Elks Lodge ~ Sidney, Montana

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home

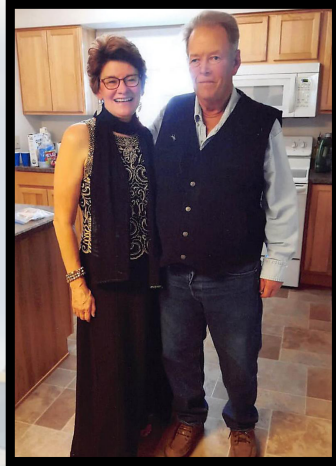
Sidney, Montana



In Loving Memory of
Steve Greenwood

March 9, 1953 - August 10, 2025





Steven Allen Greenwood, beloved husband, father, grandpa (Boppa), brother, uncle, and cousin, passed away peacefully on Sunday, August 10, 2025, at the age of 72 at the Sidney Health Center Extended Care surrounded by family. He was a man of many talents: heavy equipment operator, water hauler, truck driver, oilfield and firearm aficionado, teller of jokes, maker of homemade ice cream and chicken on the grill, general manager and keeper of the funny farm.

Steve was born on March 9, 1953, in Reedsburg, Wisconsin to parents Helen (Pearson) and Rodney Greenwood. He spent his childhood on the family farm, which included milking cows daily and spending time with siblings and cousins. He quipped that every time one of the cow dogs died and the cows stopped coming into the barn to be milked, he would have to turn into the replacement dog and bark viciously to trick the cows into coming in from the pasture.

When Steve turned 14, his family packed up and moved to Choteau, Montana. Once he moved to Montana, his roots were set. He never left!

Steve was the hardest worker you'd ever meet. He put in many long days, and he never asked his employees to do something he would not do himself. His hard work was a testament to his love

and sacrifice for his family. His work life often led to newfound friendships, and he acquired many lifelong friends along the way.

Generous to a fault, he was the first to show up and fix any problems, no accolades needed. His word was as good as gold and if he said he was going to do something, it got done!

Steve met his future wife, Denise Weinert, in Choteau, during Christmas break while she attended college in Helena. Steve quickly became a favorite with her college roommates, not only for his natural charm and witty comebacks, but because he was the only one with a job and could afford to take all three of them out on the town.

He recently celebrated his 42nd wedding anniversary with his steadfast wife. Every anniversary was spent reminiscing about the unbearable August heat. He was known to say, "I was just waiting for her to pass out from the heat to make my escape." Obviously in jest, their love was as stable and beautiful as an Eastern Montana sunset.

When he wasn't working, Steve enjoyed hunting and fishing. He loved going to Las Vegas with his best buddy, Bob Snodgrass. They enjoyed many adventures there, but as they say, "What happens in Vegas..." is probably going to make a great story around the table for years to come.

Steve loved attending the fair, and each year there was another attempt at breaking the world record consumption of Vikings in one weekend. He was lucky enough to attend the Richland County Fair just this year. A perfect end cap to a life well lived.

His favorite pastime was to sit and visit, swapping stories and advice, making sure the fuel was topped off and the tires had air before anyone left. He was sure to outline a full weather report with preferred food stops along the route, and his only rule was you were never allowed to leave at dark! Not only

did he love his children, but he loved their friends as well.

In the words of his nephew, Ryan, on the day he died, "The world got a lot less funny today!" He was never without a joke, a one liner, or an antidote for any situation.

Steve is survived by his wife Denise; children Jason, Melinda (Mat), Annie, and Bob (Lisa); grandchildren Raymond, Sheana, Luke, Jake, Caitlin, Payleigh, Margaux, Rowyn, and Stean; brothers Jim (Joy) Greenwood and Ronnie (Donna) Greenwood; and many other beloved family members; plus sweet dog Coco.

He is preceded in death by his parents Rodney and Helen, sister Debbie, granddaughter Stevie, and his precious dog Bella.

In the wise words of his friend, Charlie Miller, "If the man upstairs needs some dirt moved, he got the right man for the job!" We are also sure he's back to spending time with Bella, giving Stevie all the snuggles, and enjoying a gin and tonic. Cheers, Boppa!

Steve's family would like to sincerely thank Sidney Health Center and the Extended Care Facility for the loving care he received during his time there. Thank you does not seem adequate!

