

The Dash
by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak at a funeral
of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke
of the following date with tears, but he said what
mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time they spent
alive on earth and now only those who loved them
know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...
the house...the cash. What matters is how we
live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things
you'd like to change? For you never know how much
time is left that can still be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger and show appreciation
more and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear
a smile...remembering that this special dash might
only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions
to rehash...would you be proud of the things
they say about how you lived your dash?

Celebrating the Life of Leon R Thrams

Born to Arthur and Esther Thrams
April 14, 1928 - Wibaux, Montana

Passed Away
December 13, 2025 - Sidney, Montana

Memorial Services
Saturday, July 18, 2026 at 2:00 pm
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Sidney, Montana

Officiating
Pastor Tim Tharp

Urn Bearers
Jack Thrams Travis Thrams Josh Thrams
Tim Staggs Dean Rehbein Donald Thrams

Music Selections
"Just As I Am"
"And God Will Take Care Of You"

Luncheon
Saturday, July 18, 2026
Following Memorial Services
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Sidney, Montana

Final Resting Place
Richland Memorial Park
Sidney, Montana

Arrangements By
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Sidney, Montana



Celebrating the Life of
Leon R Thrams
April 14, 1928

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December 13, 2025

Leon R. Thrams, age 97, passed away on December 13, 2025, in Sidney, Montana. He was born on April 14, 1928.



Leon spent much of his life as a rancher, a vocation that reflected his strong work ethic, love of the land, and deep appreciation for a life built on perseverance and responsibility. Ranching was not just his occupation, but a way of life—one that shaped his character and left a lasting impression on those who knew him.

Leon was the youngest of six children, a role that contributed to his independence, humility, and quiet strength throughout his life.

As a young man, Leon attempted to enter the Armed Forces and dreamed of becoming a dentist.

Due to a heart murmur, he was not accepted for military service, a circumstance that altered his path but did not diminish his determination or sense of purpose.

In addition to his work on the ranch, Leon was deeply involved in his community. He generously gave his time by serving on several local boards and organizations, always with a desire to support and strengthen the place he called home. He was also an active member of Grace Lutheran Church, where his faith guided his life and service to others.



Leon was preceded in death by his wife, Mary Francis Balducki; his eldest son, Blake (Betty) Thrams; his granddaughter, Shannon Thrams; his siblings, Mary (Jake) Kappel, Verna (Chester) Osborn, Raymond (Vina) Thrams, Robert (Pat) Thrams, and infant sister Olive; and his parents, Arthur Henry Thrams and Esther Olive Prindle.

He is survived by his children, Esther (Mike) Egan, his oldest child, and Bryan (Sharla) Thrams, his youngest son; his grandchildren Jack (Vanessa) Thrams (great-grandchildren Jaclyn, Jayda, and Jordynn), Shandra (Matthew) West (great-grandchildren Mara and Noley), Travis (Kaitlyn) Thrams, Josh (Britany) Thrams (great-grandchildren Rikken and Rye), and Shawn (Miguel) Jeronimo (great-grandchildren Elena and Arya).



Those who knew Leon will remember him as a steady and dependable presence—someone who valued hard work, faith, community, and family. His life was rooted in the land he cared for and the people he faithfully served.

