

Remembering the Life of...

Scott Anthony Buisman was born on August 16, 1973 in Wabasha County, MN. His parents were Andy and Marilyn (Griffith) Buisman. For a short time the family lived near Winnipeg, Manitoba before moving to Moorhead, MN. During his childhood, Scott enjoyed BMX biking competitions. Scott attended Moorhead High School and graduated in 1992. He went onto Moorhead Technical College where he earned his associates degree in Diesel Mechanics.

In 1991, Scott met his future wife Cathy Okke and they were eventually married on July 11, 1998. Instead of a wedding dance, the wedding party went to the races that evening. Scott had a love of races, sprint cars, drag strip cars. He enjoyed attending races all over the area including, West Fargo, Sabin, Grand Forks, Glyndon, Fergus Falls, Brainerd, to name a few.

They lived in Fargo for about a year before buying a house in Barnesville in 1999. Scott will be remembered as a hard worker who often times held down two jobs. He has fixed trucks for Berg Grain & Produce, Peterbuilt, Wallworks, Magnum and for just over the past year at Titan Machinery.

Scott enjoyed camping with his family, ice fishing, skiing, ice skating, and playing hockey. Traveling was a most recent past time of theirs. Scott suffered from epilepsy all of his life, but he didn't let that hold him back.

Scott is survived by his wife Cathy Buisman and son Anthony Buisman, Barnesville, MN; mother Marilyn Buisman, Barnesville, MN; one sister Carolyn (Andy) Meyer of Minneapolis, MN; and brothers and sisters in law.

He was preceded in death by his father Andy Buisman.

Scott Buisman passed away on January 24, 2023 in Barnesville, MN at the age of 49 years, 5 months, and 8 days.

May His Memory Be Blessed



In Celebration For The Life Of



Scott Anthony Buisman
August 16, 1973 ~ January 24, 2023

"Thoughts From Within"

*With each day I wake, and every breath I take, I remember saying my prayer to you the night before.
If I die before I wake, my soul is yours to take. I wonder if today I will make the right decisions,
say the right things. I wonder if I did enough to help others the day before:
Pray for the sick the poor, the drug users and the people at war.*

The dawn of my days can be so still, but then there are times when things seem so unfair. I've wanted to yell at the top of my lungs to an imperfect world for everyone to hear. Will you hear me over the fighting, will you hear me over the killing, will you hear me over the arguing, polluting, the cheating? And after my voice is harsh from screaming and my eyes are dry from crying, I'll wonder, "did anyone take the time to listen?"

*I've walked this earth many miles, I've been tempted by many sins.
I've learned from my mistakes and been taught many lessons from within. We choose to remember the things we think are important. We choose to forget the things that are not. I am not perfect. I am not proud.
I have cried many tears, felt many pains. I can forgive and expect the same.*

Sometimes I wonder if I can take any more. But we go on because your guidance makes us strong. I know it does not matter if you're near or far; all that matters is that you are. But dear Lord, in the midst of it all, there are a few people that don't live up to your word or care. And when I drop to my knees and look up to the sky and ask you to forgive us for our sins, will you remember we are human beings doing human things? Please show me the right direction and help me to remember the things that are important in my short-lived life.

*My poem is so simple, so clear. And as I fumble to end this I realize after so very long,
there is no end to my beginning. If I have faith in you, you'll take care of everything and
take me to live in your Kingdom for ever and ever. Amen.
~Cathy Okke*



"Wedding Day"

*I prayed for blue skies, warm breezes and the scent of lilacs in the air.
Friends and family gathered to witness a union of two people to be joined as one body and soul.
I will remember that day forever, it is imprinted in my mind like etching in stone.
God has brought us together for a purpose. Step by step, side by side,
we will make it together helping each other along the way. For richer or poorer and in sickness and in health.
My wish to you, may your heart be light and your days be bright. Take the good with the bad. Comfort each other
when we are sad. Be patient and kind. Support and respect each other. Teach the world to be a better place. Forgive
those that inflict pain and turn the other cheek, think before you speak. Give and you shall receive.
This is my gift, when my work on earth is done, remember me always and our wedding day,
forever and always, till death do us part.
Love, Your Wife*

In Loving Memory of Scott Anthony Buisman

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, January 28, 2023 11:00 AM

Dobmeier Funeral Home

Barnesville, Minnesota

OFFICIATING

Reverend Jim Wilson

MUSIC

Rosie Carr ~ Organist

Terri Trickle~ Soloist

"The Gambler" by Kenny Rogers

"Rhinstone Cowboy" by Glen Campbell

"Take It To The Limit" by The Eagles

Congregational Hymn

"Amazing Grace"

INURNMENT

Hawley Cemetery

In the Spring

APPRECIATION

On behalf of Scott's family, thank you for your love and support throughout his life. We appreciate your prayers and your time as his life is honored. Please join us for a time of food and fellowship following the funeral service.

*Arrangements Entrusted to Dobmeier Funeral Home
Barnesville, Minnesota*