



GOD looked around the garden,
And found an empty space.
He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face. He put

His arms around you

And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
For He only takes the BEST.

He knew that you were weary, and He knew that you were in pain.

He knew that you would never be well on earth again.

He saw the roads were getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids,

eace be Thine.



In Loving Memory Of Judy Conradsen

Born to Lillian (Mastvelten) and Eugene Vojacek February 6, 1950 ~ Sidney, Montana

Welcomed to Heaven

August 20, 2025 ~ Sidney, Montana

Memorial Services

Sunday, August 31, 2025 at 2:00 pm First Lutheran Church ~ Savage, Montana

Officiating

Pastor Tim Tharp

Urnbearers

Ty Schepens Layne Herman Abbigail Herman Courtney Sitzman Taylor Conradsen Taya Schepens Kinsey Nagle Aspen Nagle Harper Nagle

Ushers

Rosamund Jacobs Andries Vd Heever

Arrangements By

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home Sidney, Montana







"Life isn't Easy. Life isn't Perfect. Life is Good"

Judy Ann Conradsen was born on February 6, 1950, in Sidney, MT. She was the first of seven children born to Lillian (Mastvelten) and Eugene Vojacek.

Judy lived her whole life in Savage, Montana. Being the oldest sibling, she helped with many things while growing up. She spent many hours helping take care of Grandma Mastvelten and riding horse. There were many stories of "Dynamite."

She attended Savage Public School, graduating in 1968. While in school she participated in track, cheerleading, and band and was best of friends with classmates Char (Odenbach) Jonsson, Carol (Pust) Montgomery, and Sheri (Hilliard) Schmierer. After graduation she was an aide at the school. From a young age she learned mostly by being self-taught in many aspects of life, she was a smart lady!

She met her life-long partner Harlan Conradsen while in high school and their relationship started one night on the way home from a basketball game when he asked her to go to the movie & she said yes. She knew she had met the perfect match to the "farm" life she wanted to live. Harlan & Judy were united in marriage on May 31, 1969, and from this union four children were born: Shawn, LeeAnn, Trisha, and Melissa. They showed what the definition of true love is, never leaving each other's side. If you saw one of them coming you could almost guarantee the other one was right behind. She was by Harlan's side in every part of the farm life. She was the

true meaning of a farm wife and mother and took the time to spend every moment she could doing the things she loved. She drove truck during beet, corn, wheat & hay harvest, even hauling cattle in the fall from the sale barn to the feedlot. She wasn't afraid to climb in a tractor when field work was needing to be done or put on a pair of irrigating boots to go help set water. She raised chickens for eggs and to butcher (she loved her chickens) and as the kids got older, they always raised bum calves and lambs. The kids spent many hours with their mother learning how to work hard & get the job done.

Judy and the girls had a life-changing event on October 31, 1993, which slowed her up but never stopped her from enjoying life. This was the start of the everyday "battle" she endured but never complained about. She always found a way to make it work leading to her getting a four-wheeler and gator that became her "legs" around the yard and an automatic truck instead of the manual so she could still be involved in the farm harvests.

Some would say Judy had the "Martha Stewart" yard & garden and that could never be more true. When she wasn't in the fields she spent many hours in her yard and garden and that could be seen even from a distance! While not helping on the farm she was very active in the First Lutheran Church holding many different roles, from Sunday School Superintendent & teacher to Council Secretary and even a chaperone for the youth group on the annual ski trips and helping with the Lutefisk Dinner. Judy spent many hours creating quilts, prayer shawls, and wall hangings for years after that.

Her passion for sewing filled her time when she wasn't out tending to all the outdoor projects. She made quilts for every one of her children, grandchildren and other family members. Many hours were spent at the sewing machine & in the chair with a needle in her hand cross stitching, crocheting and doing Hardanger embroidery. She taught many of her grandchildren to sew as well.

Judy's greatest gift in life was her children and grandchildren - well, besides Harlan. She never missed any of her kids' or grandkids' sporting events, whether it be football, wrestling, baseball, track, volleyball, basketball and even gymnastics. She was always the

number one fan in the stands or in the more recent years, on NFHS and Facebook Live. She was always cheering, cussing, and hollering which led to her grandkids making sure she had a supply of caramel apple suckers before the games to help silence her. Summers with the grandkids were spent taking them to swimming lessons in Glendive for many years and this summer was the first one she missed. She also instilled the values of hard work in them as well while they were there.

The last 2 years have been her biggest life battle. She was diagnosed with metastatic melanoma and continued to fight the battle until it became a fight she couldn't overcome. She passed with family by her side on August 20, 2025, at Sidney Health Center. She will be missed by many & is now back to being whole again and doing "all the things" without struggle.

Judy is lovingly remembered by her husband, Harlan; children Shawn (Sheila) Conradsen, LeeAnn (Chad) Herman, Trisha (Jerame) Schepens, and Melissa (Jeff) Nagle; siblings Karen (Dennis) Schmierer, Stacey (Ann) Vojacek, Marshall (Laura) Vojacek, Audrey Watson, Anita (Rick) Mullin, and Vickie (Greg) Salveson; in-laws Donna Conradsen and Conrad and Linda Conradsen, grandchildren Abbigail Herman, Courtney (Isaac) Sitzman, Layne Herman, Taylor Conradsen, Ty Schepens, Taya Schepens, Kinsey Nagle, Aspen Nagle, and Harper Nagle; great-grandchild Rowan Siztman (and one more on the way); and many other beloved family members.

She was welcomed to Heaven by her parents Gene and Lillian, in-laws Niels and Louise Conradsen, and brothers-in-law Arnold Conradsen, Herb Ronningen, and Doryld Watson.

