



VIETNAM

Just East of the Cambodian border
Vietnam is a spot,
Where I'm going to spend one year
In a land that God forgot.

Down in a land of drizzling rain,
Down where the men get blue.
Right on the border of nowhere,
Thousands of miles from you.

I sweat, freeze and shiver,
It's more than I can stand.
I am not what you call a convict,
I'm a defender of the land.

Few people know I'm living,
The rest don't give a damn,
Though I know I'm not forgotten,
I belong to Uncle Sam.

I'm a soldier in the Army
Earning my monthly pay,
Guarding guys with millions
For a huck and a half a day.

I think of the days in the service
And all that I have missed,
I hope you don't get drafted
And for Gods sake don't enlist.

When I get to the golden gate
St. Peter is going to yell,
Follow Me men from Vietnam,
You have served your time in HELL.

Tim '67



Full Military Honors

12:00 p.m.

Thursday, June 6, 2024

Eastern Montanan Veterans Cemetery Shelter

Celebration of Life

1:00 p.m.

Thursday, June 6, 2024

V.F.W

Honorary Pallbearers

Josh Stratton, Jace Stratton, Mike Jarrett

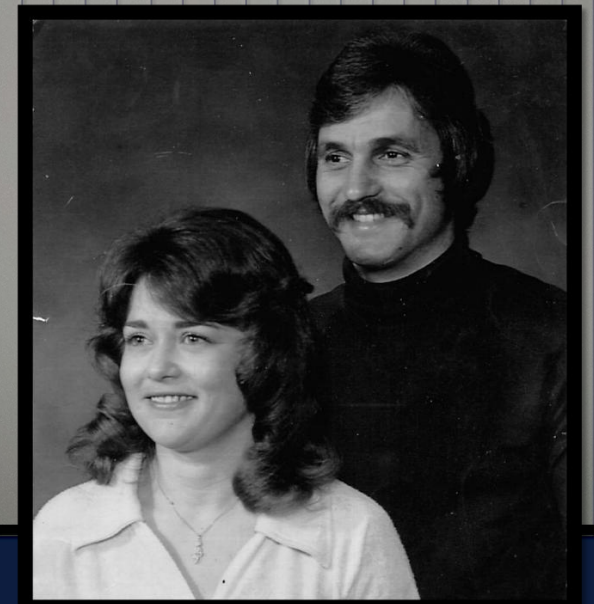
Gary Oddy, Mitzi Bradley, Jillian Jarrett Pawlowski

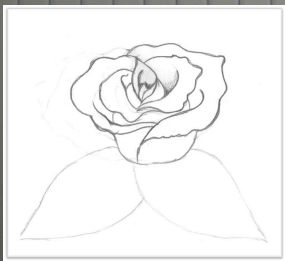
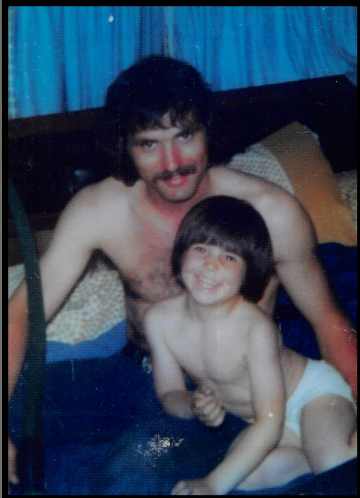
Tim's most loyal supporters.



In Loving Memory
Timothy Stratton

NOVEMBER 17, 1946 - MAY 20, 2024





Timothy J. Stratton slipped away from us at his home in Miles City after a lengthy illness. Despite his good heart, it eventually failed him on May 20, 2024. He was 77 years old.

Tim was born to Lyle and Dorothy Stratton on November 17, 1946 in Eau Claire, WI. The family, which included Tim's two older sisters Suzanna and Judy, moved to Miles City when Tim was a baby.

He attended school at Sacred Heart, Custer County High School, graduating in 1964. He also attended Miles Community College. Tim discovered his first love at a young age...Baseball. Although he was small, at only 9 years old, he was asked to play organized ball with a team of 12 year olds (this was something he was very proud of.) Tim would follow his obsession for baseball playing for the Miles City Mav's in high school and then for the Armed Services League.

In 1966, Tim enlisted in the United States Army where he would serve from 1966 to 1969. Tim would often speak of his time in Vietnam. Although he went through a lot during this time, he treasured the memories made there and the friendships he formed.

After the Army, Time had a variety of different jobs, a couple of which were working for the United Beverage and Budweiser companies where he worked his way up to sales positions. For a time, he was also a surveyor for Morrison-Maierle. Though he enjoyed some of these positions, baseball remained the love of his life and his passion, often shirking some of his responsibilities by taking off to whatever town the next game was in. Tim played for various Miles City teams, but his favorites were the 600 Café and the American Legion.

From Tim's first marriage his one and only son was born; Josh Andrew Stratton in 1970. Josh became Tim's number one priority. When Tim would return home from a job or a baseball game out of town, Josh was the very first stop he would make no matter what. They were each other's best friend. This was evident to anyone who knew the two of them.



Though they attended high school together, Tim officially started dating Terry Ann Thomas in 1978. Dancing was something they had in common, and both greatly enjoyed doing. The two of them would jitterbug away the years to come. When referring to the ease in which Terry anticipated Tim's next dance move, Tim once told her, "I always knew you'd be right there" which turned out to be the theme of their lives together. They were married in 1979 and were together for 45 years.

Tim was a social butterfly and had a multitude of friends who greatly enjoyed having a beer and spending time with. He also loved the holidays and spending time with family.

An avid sports fan, Tim enjoyed watching baseball and football. His teams were the Atlanta Braves and the Green Bay Packers.

A special thanks to Father Joe and Deacon Bill for performing last rights and to everyone else who helped Tim at the end. Terry and Josh always commented that Tim lived his life by the old quote, "It's easier to ask forgiveness than it is to get permission."

Tim is survived by his wife, Terry Ann Stratton; son Josh (Jade) Stratton; his daughters Kim Aita and Carolyn Sipe with six children; his grandchildren who were his pride and joy: Jena (Nelson) Walker, Jonna Stratton, Jade Stratton, Jace Stratton, Jayli Stratton, Hannah Aita and Ben Aita; his great-grandchildren: Kaley and Karter Walker, Aria and Alyvia Burck; sisters Suzanne Carter and Judy Stratton.