



Celebrating A LIFE

Funeral Services

Saturday, September 21, 2024 at 11:00 a.m.
Heights Family Funeral Home & Crematory
Billings, MT

Officiating

Richard Swartz

Music

"Old Rugged Cross" ~ Wade Bowen
"Turn The Page" ~ Bob Seger

Pallbearers

Brett Wilkins, Dennis Nelson, Craig Conover, Leo Bogden
Bill Jones, Gary Heiken, Randy Ray, Jay Cederberg

Honorary Pallbearers

Robby Badgett, Ron Badgett, Bruce Giulio,
Edward Williamson, Larry Clark, Mel Martin Jr.
Harold Clark, Reed Redman, Earl Clark, Jim Curtain
David Mosdal, Mark Ruff, Jeff Janshen

Russ had numerous family & friends that are all considered
honorary pallbearers,

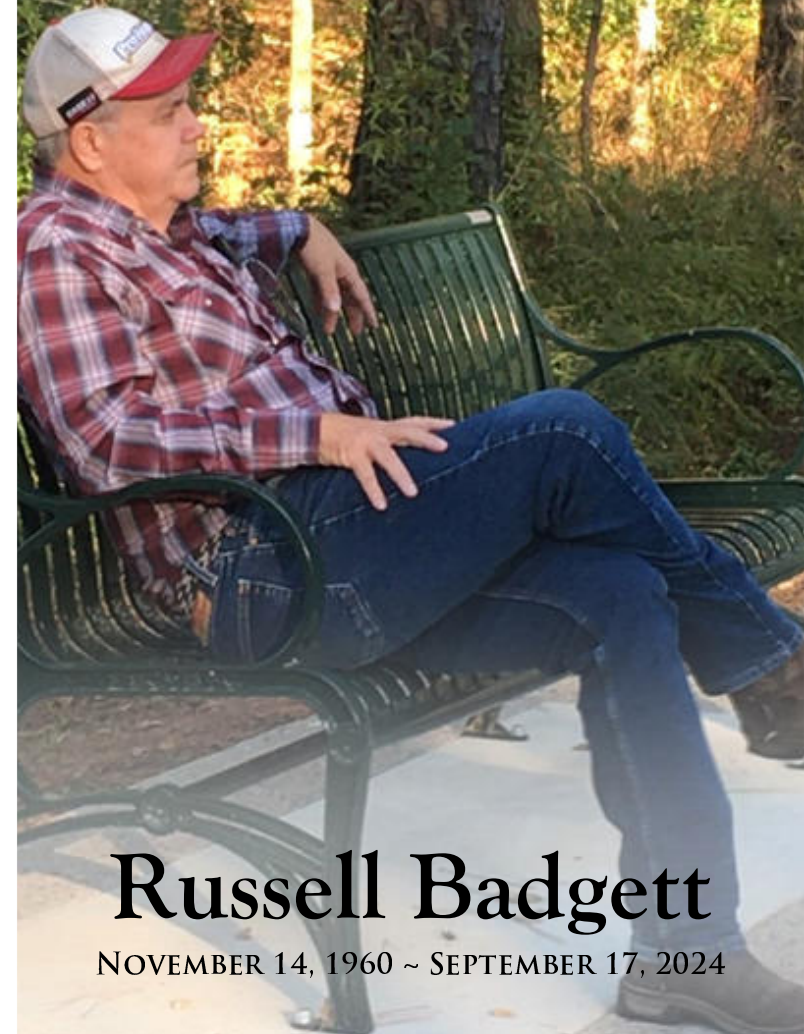
Final Resting Place

Broadview Cemetery
Broadview, Montana

Following the graveside, a reception will be held at
Dennis & Crystal Nelson's Shop in Broadview.
Everyone is welcome.

Arrangements By
Stevenson & Sons Funeral Home

In Loving Memory



Russell Badgett

NOVEMBER 14, 1960 ~ SEPTEMBER 17, 2024



In the early morning hours of September 17th, 2024, with a harvest moon illuminating the sky, dancing with the northern lights, **Russell "Russ" Badgett**, 63, passed peacefully into the presence of his Savior, Jesus Christ. For the past 4 1/2 years, Russ fought a hard battle with renal cell carcinoma, always maintaining a positive outlook and his hilarious wit. His journey was a testament to his resilience, continually inspiring his family, friends, and medical team with his remarkable ability to heal and overcome the challenges of the disease.

Russ had a deep love for trucks, cattle, his dogs and his family and friends. He owned trucks and trucking companies throughout his life, demonstrating his passion for the open road. With countless miles behind him, he could about drive a truck in his sleep, covering the entire continental U.S. in his long career.

Russ was born on November 14, 1960, joining his parents and two brothers, Robby & Ron. His growing up years were filled with adventures, riding bicycles, which were later upgraded to motorcycles. He had many pets, even bringing home a pet calf once. He enjoyed hunting, trapping, fishing, ice skating, cruising with his buddies and farming with his dad.

In June 1992, Russ met his wife, Lani, at the grain elevator in Broadview, where she had recently transferred with General Mills. He had spent many years in that elevator helping his Uncle Paul and Dad load trucks and box cars, never imagining he'd meet his match there. Russ and Lani were married in February 1993, and he became an instant dad to Cory and Zach. Lani's dad once told him, "Raise those two boys like they are your own. Don't ever let them know any different." Russ met that challenge, becoming the best father those boys could have. In March 1996, the family was complete when Brandon was born. He truly loved being a dad, teaching his boys how to survive anything life would throw their way.

Russ loved his family and took great joy in being "Bopa" and "Pop-Pop" to Hensley, Aliyah, Rowan, and Everett, with a 5th grandchild arriving in December of this year. He had countless journeys throughout his life, but his true journey was always rooted in the love for his family, friends, and community—we will miss your fun sense of humor, your kindness, and your knack for making even the most serious moments a little lighter.

Russ is preceded in death by his parents, Bob and Faye. He is survived by his wife Lani; sons Cory (Chantee), Zach, and Brandon; his grandchildren; brothers Robby (Barb) Badgett and Ron (Deb) Badgett; among numerous nephews, nieces, brothers-in-law, and sisters-in-law, as well as countless friends that he considered family.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests any memorials be made to the Russ Badgett Memorial Fund, which will be established to help families in need of medical expenses for out of state treatment or second opinions. A cause that meant a lot to Russ, as a way of giving back to all the people who helped his family these last few years.

*There's my old man in a La-Z-Boy,
TV on a Western, fast asleep,
Grey in his hair, at least what's left,
But the heart of a lion, beatin' in his chest.*

*And there's a little more slow in his go,
Little less rock in his roll these days,
But I remember him ten feet tall and bulletproof
Throwin' me a ball in cowboy boots
A whistle and the dogs start runnin'
A whisper and mama starts blushin'*

*God couldn't make a man any tougher
And there is just some things time can't erase,
Cause I'll always remember him that way.*

