



Gunnard Harvey Halvorson

MAY 7, 1938 - SEP 7, 2025



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MEMORIAL
REMEMORIAL PARK & MORTUARY

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Events	Page 4
Tribute Wall	Page 5
Media	Page 12



Gunnard Harvey Halvorson

MAY 7, 1938 - SEP 7, 2025

Gunnard Harvey Halvorson, 87, of Kapolei, Hawaii passed away on September 7, 2025. He was born on May 7, 1938 in Fosston, Minnesota.

He is survived by his wife, Naomi Halvorson; children, Robert Halvorson (Malia), David Halvorson (Melissa), Cheryl Halvorson, and Sharon Roeder (Matthias); sister, Pearl Petterson; 6 grandchildren; 25 great-grandchildren; 13 great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral service will be held on Wednesday, November 19, 2025 at Mililani Mortuary Makai Chapel. Visitation begins at 9:30 am and service at 10:30 am.

ATTIRE: Casual FLOWERS: Welcome



Events


Gunnard Harvey Halvorson

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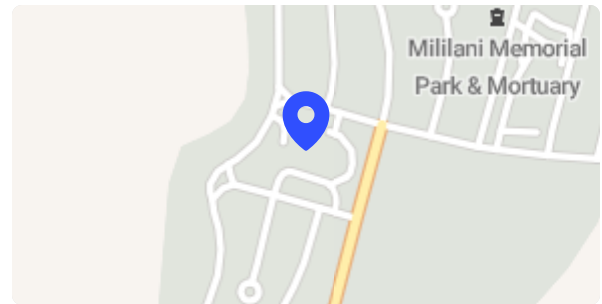
Visitation

 **Wednesday**, November 19, 2025

 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM HST

 **Mililani Mortuary**
94-560 Kamehameha Highway, Waipahu HI
96797


 Makai Chapel



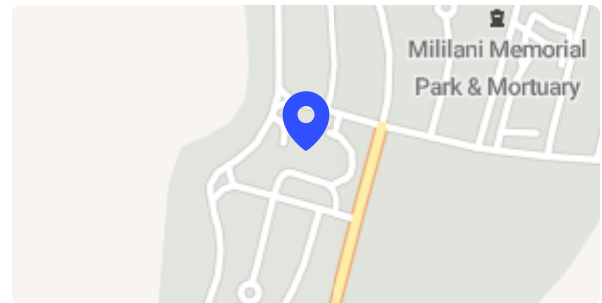
Funeral Service

 **Wednesday**, November 19, 2025

 10:30 AM HST

 **Mililani Mortuary**
94-560 Kamehameha Highway, Waipahu HI
96797

 Makai Chapel





Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Days of Sunshine Bouquet to the Halvorson family.

November 18 at 8:26 PM



Bob And Dianne planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Gunnard.

November 18 at 8:26 PM



Frances Pence sent a virtual gift in honor of Gunnard.

How to say Thank you for being the Grandfather for our daughter while we were stationed in Ewa 🙏. Alex and Vanessa were friends and she lived going to your house with Alex. Our prayers for your family and friends 🙏🌈 Thank you for your service Sharon, love you 🙏

November 17 at 3:19 PM





Tribute Wall

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Alex Lachimia posted:

I have many memories of my grandpa that I could share from my childhood. I had the great fortune of living close by him and my grandma on the island as a little girl and can easily recall the comfort and warmth I always felt in his presence. My grandpa was a giant to me and he always had a soft and gentle way of speaking...he always called me "doll" and we would always compete to see which one of us could hug the other tighter. His bear hugs were always stronger than mine, but he always told me that I won. He liked to tell me tale tales, like that he owned a secret cave on the island, and I always believed him and would brag to anyone that would listen that my grandpa was a king of a secret cave somewhere.I remember how devoted he always was to my grandma, even hiring a quartet to sing to her on one special occasion...maybe it was her birthday or their anniversary, but whatever the occasion was, he was a true romantic and he loved to shower her with love.One of my favorite memories of my grandpa is of him teaching me to say the Lord's Prayer. I can remember the two of us sitting outside on the lanai, the wind chimes tinkling nearby and the water fountain trickling. It was just the two of us practicing prayer together. It's a very special memory to me now as I'm teaching my own children this prayer. I'm so grateful that my grandpa took the time to help me learn it and to be one of the first people in my life to teach me about the Lord.I remember his love and knowledge of computers, too. He was always proud to show me the family website he was always working on. When I was little, he had a special room for their computers in the house. It was the only room in the house with air conditioning to keep the computers running correctly. I remember bundling up with a jacket or a blanket to go in the room and see what kind of project he was working on that day. One time he had put the song "Be Our Guest" from the movie Beauty and the Beast on the website and I remember him being very excited about that.My grandpa was a caring man who loved to enjoy life and the company of the people he cared about. I know his absence is going to be felt by many. The world is now short of an outstanding man. I will miss him but I have faith that I will get to give him another bear hug one day. For now, I enjoy every warm memory and rejoice that he lived a wonderful life full of love.

October 20 at 1:52 PM



Anonymous sent a Heavenly Grace Spray to the Halvorson family.



November 4 at 10:03 AM



Anonymous sent a Silken Serenity Casket Spray to the Halvorson family.



November 3 at 7:03 PM



Tribute Wall

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C

Cheryl Halvorson posted:

Shared by David Halvorson, SonOne of the most powerful lessons Dad ever taught me was when I was a young Cub Scout building a Pinewood Derby car! The idea was to 'build' a small car out of wood (with assistance from an adult), to race against the other kids. There would be trophies and everything! At just 8 years old, I was all in with excitement! With minimal planning, I had the shape of the car drawn out. Dad handed me a hand saw, showing me the basics of sawing with this semi-unfamiliar tool before I tried my hand at it. Remember, I was just a kid... Clear as yesterday, I remember sawing with jerky motions, pushing and dragging the blade across the small block of wood that might one day be my race care. But with jagged cuts abounding, there wasn't a straight line to be found! Funny, it never looked this hard when Dad did it. After a few minutes of watching me struggle, Dad calmly said, "David, you need to let the tools do the work. That's why you have them. They're designed to make things easier - if you use them right!" And with that said, Dad began to instruct me on the in's and out's of using a saw - the 'tricks of the trade' he would say. If it's not obvious, this story isn't really about the saw or the car. Rather it is about the echo of my father's voice instructing me to pick the right tool for the job and then to use it properly. A lesson that shaped my life significantly ever since. And the echo of that lesson is one of my favorite memories of my father. Sincerest thanks, Dad, for a lifetime of guidance!

_____ When I was about 18 or 19 years old, my friends and I would often drive down to Diamond Head Crater to climb the inside trails of the long-dormant volcano to the top. From there the view of downtown Waikiki was spectacular! My folks knew this was a frequent hike for my friends and I, and this time Dad asked if he and Mom could join us on the adventure! As always, my answer was, "Heck yeah!" This wasn't the first time my parents joined one of our frequent "adventures in chaos!" And that's the cool part. Mom and Dad just fit in with our group of bedraggled older teens. Everyone thought it was awesome' that my parents would hang out with us doing regular stuff! And in reality, it was awesome! I did have the coolest parents!!!There are dozens of times they hung out with my friends who uniformly enjoyed the company of my folks. At the beach, at home, or at the top of a volcano, my folks were just great people and great company!

October 20 at 1:52 PM

BP

Barbara P posted:

I am so sorry for the family's loss. I remember spending the night with Sharon as kids and Mr. Halvorson was kind of quiet, but kind and probably pretty patient putting up with us. I hope the loving memories you are sharing and will continue to share bring you comfort, peace and love during this time. I know you all will miss him dearly. I send my love, prayers and hugs.Barbara Penczek

October 23 at 4:52 AM



Tribute Wall

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Sharon Roeder shared 2 photos to the **Tribute Wall** album.

Dad and Mom gave a party when David joined the Air Force. Good times.



October 22 at 6:22 PM



Rick Tolley posted:

I knew Hal for over 40 years. He was a great mentor, friend but above all he was like a father to me. My life without his love, support and guidance would have never been the same. I will always cherish our many times together laughing and talking. I always felt like I was part of the family even when I moved from the islands he was just a phone call away. Distance kept us apart, but we were always glad to get together back on the mainland or in the islands when I came to visit. Godspeed Hal, I will miss your sage guidance, encouragement and support. Though you were not my biological father, you filled the void many times over and I will miss you until we meet again in heaven. Much Aloha, Rick

October 22 at 2:17 PM



Robyn Wray posted:

It's never easy to say goodbye, Mr. Halvorson was more than just my friend's father—he was a figure of warmth, quiet strength, and patience. I remember the way he always made space for us kids to just be ourselves. My heart is with Sharon, Dave and their family. May they find peace in their memories, and may Mr. Halvorson be remembered with love and gratitude by all who knew him.

October 22 at 8:52 AM



Keith Lorch posted:

To my old friends and Hawaiian Ohana the "Halvorsons". We walked the same path and experienced the magical life of Aloha. I sometimes Ponder what my life would have been like if not growing up in Hawaii and knowing the Aloha spirit and all it encompasses. We were, and still are, blessed to have had our fathers take that Noble and Honorable Journey in the Navy life. My dear and fond memories go deep into my soul when reminiscing my time spent with you all. From our times cruising the Halsey Terrace streets, to our many Adventures cruising the island and our Bellows Beach excursions. I remember your father (husband) as being a very stoic man, with a mild and peaceful demeanor. And what I know about some of the crazy times that Harvey and David put him through, that is saying a lot. Because I was right there with them. As you shed a tear for his loss, you must then smile and rejoice of a life of devotion, happiness and a Honorable Legacy that will forever Shine On. May the Aloha spirit forever be with the Halvorson family. Much Aloha

October 21 at 11:53 PM



Tribute Wall

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Sherri Boyce posted:

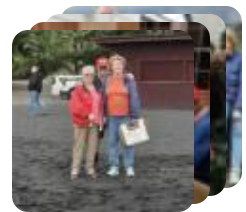
I always remember Mr. Halvorson's smile, I always felt welcome at your house whether I was visiting Dave, Cheryl or Sharon. After my parents moved back to the mainland whenever I needed looking after or help, he was always available to lend a hand. I have really good memories of hanging out at the Halvorsons and feel honored to have known him. My thoughts are with all of you at this sad time, only good memories and much Aloha! With much love, 🌸 Sherri Boyce 🌸

October 21 at 7:18 PM



Sharon Roeder shared 5 photos to the **Tribute Wall** album.

Dad, thanks for making this last trip we took to the Big Island happen. I wished for us to go and you said yeah, let's do it! A memory we will hold dearly. Sure will miss playing jokers and pegs and Mexican train with you. Love ya



October 20 at 1:52 PM

SR Sharon Halvorson Roeder October 24 at 7:06 AM

Yes Cheryl on the end. Robert and his wife couldn't join us and Dave wasn't ever when we went to visit.

KL Keith Lorch October 22 at 5:39 PM

Is that Cheryl...long time ...where is David and Harvey..



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Sharon Roeder posted:

Oh where to begin? So many..... I don't remember much about the farm unlike my brother but then I am the youngest. I remember what they told me.Girl Scout camp at camp Puamolu. They were great times! The whole family was involved. Camping or spending the day at Bellows beach. Dad scaring me like he was going to drive into the water. I fell for it every time.Watch movies, some that were too scary for me at the time on a projector on the wall in Halsey. Mom probably would have gotten mad had she known some of the scary ones but we watched those while she was gone in the summer visiting her Mom.Watching Star Trek with him as kids in a Sunday and going out for brunch after church.Not always being able to agree with him as we are both sign of the bull.Seeing him tear up at my first wedding and wondering if he said to "loose" me or happy I'm finally out of the house 😊 maybe a bit of both. Loving it when I called home hed always say "Well hi love" I miss you Dad, and hearing the excitement in your voice when I'd call. I have a few short voice messages from you I will cherish always. That is for all the good times, and lessons you taught us even when you thought we were not listening. You were an amazing Father who we could always count on. Thanks for being YOU Dad. Lord knows we didn't make it easy on you at times but your love never stopped. So Thanks for putting up with us. I hope we all made you proud in one way or another.

October 21 at 10:10 AM



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Robert Halvorson posted:

Well i would have to say that the trips to his fathers farm, were Grand Pa and Dad did many things that I never knew anything about, like milk cows where I found out that you dont milk the calf, of course I found that out a little late in the game. Now is the part of cows that every one likes, cleaning their barn! Boy Dad & Grand Pa sure like the super job that was preformed on the barn floor, spot shiny. So as we were told to, we had the floor coverings loaded up in this neat little wagon that even had a seat in the front of this wagon. Then I had to ask can I go with as you to spread the manure in the feild, of course they said no because you will get very dirty in that seat. well if you knew me, I just had to get my hands in everything, so it only took a lot of begging them and they finly caved in and gave my all the rights to this part of the job. Now I'll bet Mike Row had done this job and got very dirty doing it, and I'll bet they dont have a seat for that job any more, i still laugh about that one to this day (JUST A FUN TIME ON THE FARM) Now feeding the cows was the best part of the cow situation, and they will clean their own feeding spot thats for sure. The pigs were taken care of by Dad & Grand Pa, and I found out you dont pee on there fence WOW Electrifying. I have seen my Dad refuel the tractors several times at the fuel farm so there aint much hard about that job so I thought I should help Dad & Grand Pa out by filling up the tractor before the next tractor job. Now it was parked by the house and I dont know how to drive, plus they took the keys. So I found a hose attached to the house, how conveyant for me all there would be is to put the end in the tank and turn it on, I felt proud I did somthing on my own, so they were I guess confused an went out to see how I filled up the tank,. well my Dad talked to Grand Pa, then they cleaned the tank and flushed out the lines. All the trips to bellows beach camping,swimming, hiking, I even got a chance to meet a centapide 3 times in one night that i dont want to do again the Dr cant do anything about that one. I love and miss you, dad. Robert

October 20 at 1:52 PM



Media

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Sharon Roeder shared 2 photos to the **Tribute Wall** album.

October 22 at 6:22 PM





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October 21 at 10:22 AM





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Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Gunnard by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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