



Russell Berver

July 28, 2024

Services:

Thursday, August 8. @ 11 in sanctuary

Gulf Shores Methodist

Rev Rusty Hutson , senior pastor

Reception in Fellowship Hall

In lieu of flowers give to charity of your choice

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary McDonald and family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Russell Berver.*

Mary McDonald and family - August 07, 2024 at 02:52 PM



“ *Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of Russell Berver.*



August 07, 2024 at 02:52 PM

PB

“ I am Paul Berver, Rusell's cousin.

When I was a child in Denver, we lived six blocks from Russ's family. My brother, Greg, and Russells' sister, Gloria, were in the same grade school class. For some odd reason, people thought Greg and Gloria Berver were twins.

Russ was quite a bit older that I was. I actually saw more of his Dad, Dave, than I did of his family because he had two jobs. He worked for the CB&Q Railroad with my Dad and he also was also a produce manager for Safeway Stores. He would bring by over-ripe and bruised fruit to our house knowing that three boys could take care of it. Speaking of the railroad, Russ' house had a basement with the coolest Lionel train layout. Miniature houses, shops, automobiles, crossing gards, tress and bushes could all be found in their basement.

My family left Denver shortly after his parent's divorce and I didn't see either Russ or Gloria until after I grew up.

Paul Berver - August 07, 2024 at 01:17 AM

FB

“ Hello, I am Russell's Aunt, Fran Brockmeyer,

I was 11 years old when he was born and I considered him more like my little brother than my nephew. His dad, Dave, was my oldest brother and for a couple of years we all were still lived in Hastings, Nebraska. That is where we were all born. And my father and Dave both worked for the Burlington Route Railroad. After the war, when Russ and his family moved to Denver, we still stayed close. As soon as he was old enough (8 or 10), his parents would put him on the train bound out of Denver to Hastings. He would board the train at 8 PM in Denver. The conductor would watch over him while he slept overnight on the trip. When he arrived in Hastings at 8 o'clock in the morning, we would be there to pick him up. Then he would stay for weeks at a time. This was possible because my Dad and my two oldest brothers all worked for the same railroad and train crews all knew the Bervers (we tend to look alike).

The train runs two ways and when Russ was four and Dave was away at war, I went to Denver to visit with him and his mom, Betty. Well Betty's dad ran out of beer so she and I rummaged around under the sink to get all the beer and pop bottles to sell back to the liquor store and get some more beer for her dad. Then we walked to the liquor store, sold the bottles, bought the beer and were stopped by a couple of nicely dressed gentlemen who wanted to know how old we were. I was 15 and Betty was 20 and we couldn't buy liquor in Colorado until we were 21. I was so embarrassed. They put us in a squad car and hauled us into the Liquor Commission office at the Capitol building and took our fingerprints and called Hastings to find our information. Then they drove us back to Betty's parents' house. I'll never forget Russ who came running out of the house yelling, "Mom! Is that a cop!"

He was like my little brother and I miss him so.

Fran Brockmeyer - August 07, 2024 at 01:12 AM

AB

“ Arc B. planted a grove of 5 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Russell Berver.

Arc B. - July 31, 2024 at 12:44 PM