

# March 26th 2016



**This is a k-6th grade youth competition**

**Location: Richland County Event Center**

**at the Richland County Fairgrounds - Sidney, MT**

**Weights: 45,50,55,60,65,70,75,80,85,90,95,100,105,110,115,120,125,130,140, HWT**

Plus 4 alternates

Format: No Super Teams. We would like this to be a club competition, you may complete your team with up to 4 wrestlers from another club or team.

**Only 16 teams accepted!!!**

**Weigh-ins Friday night, March 25th -- meal provided after for teams!**

**Awards for top 8 teams**

**Team Registration - Cost \$500 -To secure a spot in the competition**

**Early Registration - email [gorder@midrivers.com](mailto:gorder@midrivers.com) or**

**Contact Shane Gorder 489-1983 or Lisa Gorder 480-3193**

**Brodie Gorder Memorial: 11685 County Road 350; Sidney, MT 59270**

## MONTANA WRESTLING,

This tournament is in memory of a very special wrestler, our son Brodie Gorder. He lost his life at only 8 years old in a 4-wheeler accident on our ranch. We will host this tournament in his memory to carry on his love for the sport of wrestling. Just the year before the accident he was on our 1st Sidney youth dual team at the Rumble on the Red in Fargo. He absolutely loved the honor of being on his team. We hope to help build a love for wrestling in your young athletes with a dual team format that encourages a team spirit.

Brodie's gift to us was his love of this sport, his smile, and his laughter that we will forever cherish. We hope to see our wrestling family in Sidney in honor of Brodie's spirit. Please feel free to share.

Thank you, Shane & Lisa Gorder & family

**Brodie**

Our son was an amazing gift,  
sent from God above.  
We have been blessed to have him,  
and to give him our love.  
Our baby was so sweet and small,  
into a little man he grew.  
Each day was an adventure,  
in his eyes something new.

He grew up on a ranch,  
next to a river deep and wide.  
He was his sibling's shadow,  
always by their side.  
The days were filled with laughter,  
and lessons for us all.  
They came from a little boy,  
who knew that God would call?

On the river bank he played,  
down on it's sandy shore.  
Above it in the pasture,  
his 4-wheeler would roar.  
The animals that talked to him,  
were around him every day.  
The yard was his playground,  
at home Mario was his game.

His daddy loved to wrestle,  
and his brothers too.  
His sisters they would cheer for him,  
in a singlet that boy grew.  
The wrestling mat brought lessons,  
learned from some losses and defeat.  
He grew stronger as the days progressed,  
and gained sweet victory.

We all thought that his quiet soul,  
would forever with us be.  
God took him on a sunny day,  
a match we didn't see.  
His little hand was taken,  
by our savior in the sky.  
He was guided up to heaven,  
and we are left to wonder why.

Lord watch over this precious boy,  
and care for his soul.  
Our baby and our brother,  
that we have with us no more.  
We know that he is smiling,  
and watching from above.  
You have a special angel,  
God, one that we so love.

**Lisa Gorder (Mommy)**

