

Two tired eyes are sleeping,
Two willing hands are still.
For one who suffered far too much,
Is resting in God's will.
You never said goodbye to us,
Perhaps its just as well,
We never could have said goodbye
To one we loved so well



Celebrating The Life Of
Vicki Jean LaMont

February 10, 1955

June 5, 2025

Kuhler Funeral Home
1360 Dakota Avenue South
Huron, South Dakota 57350
605-352-4234
www.kuhlerfuneralhome.com



Celebration Of Life

Friday, June 13, 2025

6:30 PM

Kuhler Funeral Home

Huron, South Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Fawn Lamb

Music

When I Get Where I Am Going

by Brad Paisley

Go Rest High On That Mountain

by Vince Gill

The Lord's Prayer

by Reba McEntire

Vicki Jean Miller was born February 10, 1955, in Huron, SD, to Kenneth & Dorothy (Johnson) Miller. She grew up on the farm near Carpenter until they moved to Willow Lake.

Vicki married Myron LaMont May 14, 1977. They built a life on the ranch where they raised Guy and Kelsi. They spent many years full of many adventures, some of the fondest being at their west river ranch where they taught the kids how to tend the land and livestock, many life skills and lessons through hard work, faith, compassion and family.

Vicki spent many years creating and selling her leather work in Ft. Sisseton and other local vendor events. She received the Governor's award at the South Dakota State Fair for the custom wallet she created for Governor Janklow. Her leatherwork lives in the homes of many ranging from belts, wallets, purses, tack and wall art.

Vicki was one in a million who did it all. She worked beside Myron and the kids many years at the ranch as well as many other careers. She loved having the opportunity to learn a variety of skills and helping other through her work — a dispatcher, EMT, florist, case manager for IMPACT, newspaper, post office, and her biggest passions - Activity Coordinator at the nursing homes in Bryant and De Smet where she spent many hours brightening the days of her residents. She received a plethora of awards throughout her careers for the passion and care she had for her work. She went above and beyond for anyone and everyone she met. Anyone who knew her knew they were taken care of. She wouldn't make a trip to town without bringing something home for someone that made her think of them. Vicki loved spending her time creating, crafting, spending time with her horses and animals, and being with family.

Her passions were many and her accomplishments were great but one of her biggest joys was when Ryder James came into the world. That boy brought her many smiles and kept her on her toes daily.

Vicki was a soul who touched many and the world is a little less bright without her keeping us all on our toes.

She is survived by her husband, Myron; her daughter, Kelsi; her grandson, Ryder; and her mother, Dorothy; as well as her siblings, nieces, nephew and cousins.

Proceeding her in death were her father, Kenny; her son, Guy; many friends, family and beloved pets.