

Patsy Glea Hurley

Patsy Glea Ferguson was born on November 15, 1942, in Sturgis, SD, to Paul and Ada (Funk) Ferguson, the youngest of six children.

She grew up on the family ranch south of Enning, learning the value of hard work, getting up early enough to do chores before walking the distance to school (uphill both ways, I am sure) and repeating it all in the evenings. There were bum lambs to feed and cows to bring in for milking, as well as hay to put in the summer. Her big brother would always praise her for making that perfect windrow. Leisure time was spent outside when weather permitted, sometimes sneaking off to the stock dam for a forbidden dip.

Patsy grew up in an era of incredible changes happening in rural Meade County. She loved to read and remembers enjoying books by lamplight. She saw necessities improve from trading in trips to the outhouse for indoor plumbing and finally getting electricity. Their first TV was very memorable.

As most country kids did, she boarded in town when she attended high school, staying with her aunt, Hallie. She and cousin, Sam had many adventures together.

When she graduated, she married Johnnie "Junior" Hurley, May 19, 1960. Settling in Sturgis, Junior started his own drywall business in 1961. She supported him by doing the books and giving him a hand with the trowel from time to time.

The following year, they started a family and had two daughters. This kept Patsy quite busy until the girls entered school. She then went to work for Bob Lee at Centennial Quarry near Whitewood. She attended Black Hills State College and earned her sociology degree and later her Masters. After that she worked as a social worker at Wingspread Boys Home here in Sturgis, which was an offshoot of the Sky Ranch for Boys. She found this very rewarding and loved working with the kids. In 1977, she joined her husband's venture in building and operating the Outlaw Inn Motel, now the Super 8 in Sturgis. The motel was sold in 1986 and they both retired. In 1997, they moved to Vale, SD. Patsy liked gardening and sharing the fruits of her labor. She was also a very talented artist and loved painting pictures. She and Junior always enjoyed fishing and camping together. When Junior passed in 2005, she returned to Sturgis to be closer to family.

Patsy Hurley, 81, Sturgis, South Dakota, passed away after a short illness on March 3, 2024.

She is survived by her daughters: Jonni (Dan) Larson of Sturgis, Shawna (Cary) Schmidt of rural Sturgis; four grandchildren: Amanda (John) Owen of Ekalaka, MT, Loren (Melissa) Larson of Sturgis, Taylor Schmidt of Black Hawk, and Teal (Shanea) Schmidt of Rural Sturgis; seven great-grandchildren: Anora Larson, Joby Owen, Rayna Owen, Wesley Larson, Emma Larson, Declan Owen, and Truen Schmidt; and brother: Monte (Rita) Ferguson; and sister: Frankie Baker.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband; one brother, Wiley Ferguson; two sisters, Virginia Hemenway, and Anabel McKenna.

A memorial has been established to the Meade County Shooters a 4-H Shooting Sports program.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadefunerals.com.

*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch
following the committal service in the church basement.
Thank you for your presence and condolences.*

In Loving Memory Of



Patsy Glea Hurley

November 15, 1942 ~ March 3, 2024



In Loving Memory Of
Patsy Glea Hurley

Born

November 15, 1942
Sturgis, South Dakota

Died

March 3, 2024
Sturgis, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Monday, March 11, 2024, at 11:00 a.m.
First Presbyterian Church
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiants

Rev. Paul Henschen Rev. Harold Delbridge

Musicians

Audrae Howard Denise Brink Danny Chapman

Musical Selections

“Nearer My God To Thee” “How Great Thou Art”
“The Old Rugged Cross”

Pallbearers

John Owen Loren Larson Taylor Schmidt
Teal Schmidt Dustin Ferguson Kade Ferguson

Final Resting Place

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard His call
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found the peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joys --
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow.
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief --
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts, and peace to thee --
God wanted me now: He set me free.*