



Arthur Andrew "Art" Garrity

Art was born in Pierre, SD, on January 31, 1961. He owned his own body shop in Blunt, SD, for many years. He also worked for John Elway AutoNation in Colorado. Art enjoyed playing softball, volleyball, and weight lifting and training. He was a wonderful husband and father.

Arthur "Art" Garrity, 52 of Sturgis, SD, died Wednesday, April 24, 2013, at his home.

Art is survived by his mother, Mary (Buzz) DeNeui of Spearfish; father, Robert (Gloria) Garrity of Ft. Pierre; wife, Julie Garrity of Sturgis; daughters, Sheila Garrity of Sioux Falls and Brianna Schmidt of Palm Springs, CA; one son, Jeremy Haines of Sioux Falls, SD; three brothers, Don (Dodie) Garrity of Hayes, SD, Bret Garrity of Colorado, and Bill (Amy) Ziebrisky of Wall, SD; one sister, Wanda Garrity of Blunt, SD; two granddaughters and two grandsons.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents and a grandson.

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



In Loving Memory Of

Art Garrity

1961 ~ 2013



In Loving Memory Of

Arthur Andrew "Art" Garrity

Born

January 31, 1961
Pierre, South Dakota

Died

April 24, 2013
Sturgis, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Saturday, April 27, 2013, at 10:00 a.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel

Officiating

Pastor Steve Agan

Musical Selections

Some of Art's favorite songs

Pallbearers

Jason Anderson ~ Bobby Klinger ~ Jim Potter
Lyle Magorien ~ Denny Iverson ~ Barry Snodgrass

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Spearfish, South Dakota

*I've found a place where I can be free,
I've found a whole new beginning just made for me.
I know only peace and I never feel pain.
Days are full of sunshine and never the rain.
I'm no longer old, I've recovered my youth,
And all of my dreams have become the truth.
I can smile, I can laugh, I can walk, I can run,
I can hear every whisper, I can see past the sun.
My body is whole and my mind is clear,
I know all the answers and I'm free of all fear.
I know why you mourn me, I see how you weep.
Your heart's full of aching from a love that is deep.
And I'm grateful for loved ones who hold me so dear,
But remember I've found a better place here.
I will be there beside you, always nearby,
So don't mourn me too long nor forever cry,
And whenever your sorrow bears down on your heart,
Think not of my ending but of my new start.
For on earth there's no joy that I'd ever see,
To compare to the joy of God smiling at me.*