

Carol JoAnne Rost

Carol was born August 11, 1943, in Richmond, VA, to Wayne and Agnes Tastad. After Wayne's military service, the family moved to Storla, SD, where she spent her childhood years sharing her home with two sisters. Carol attended Hopper Grade School and graduated from Plankinton High School. She continued her education at General Beadle College in Madison, SD, and earned an Associate's Degree in Elementary Education. She went on to teach fourth grade for the Parker School District for one year.

On June 6, 1963, Carol was joined in marriage to Lowell Rost. The couple moved to Princeton, MN, where Lowell worked as a Guidance Counselor for two years. Carol continued to take a college course to earn her Bachelor's Degree in Education and then a Master's Degree in Guidance and Counseling. Lowell accepted a position at Northern State College as a Psychology professor and the couple moved to Aberdeen, SD, where they lived for thirty years. Their marriage was blessed with two daughters and a son. During these years, Carol taught for the Aberdeen School District, owned and operated a day care, and concluded her career by working for Lutheran Social Service, first as a counselor, and then as the director. Carol was an esteemed educator and counselor and was well-known in the Aberdeen area for her dedication and service to her community.

In 1995, Lowell and Carol retired and relocated to Sturgis, SD, where they lived for 20 years. Carol continued to be active and involved, especially with her church. She served as the CCD Coordinator for St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church for eight and a half years and made many dear friends in her church and community. In 2012, the couple moved to Deadwood, SD, where she continued her dedication to the church as an active parishioner at St. Ambrose.

Carol Rost, of Deadwood, God's precious daughter, was welcomed home by her Savior Jesus on May 26, 2019, at the age of 75. Her final days were spent surrounded by her family.

Carol is survived by her husband, Lowell; daughters, Michelle Fischer (Tom) of Sturgis, SD, and Sarah Hyde (Tim) of Box Elder, SD; son, John Rost (Kerry) of Orland Park, IL; and eight grandchildren, Stevie & John Fischer; Jake, Grace, Sam, Kate, and Luke Rost, and Victoria Hyde. She is also survived by her sisters, Barbara Schetnan (Doug) of Northfield, MN, and Shirley Andrews (Russell) of Rapid City, SD.

She was preceded in death by her parents.

Carol loved nature, especially the beauty of the Black Hills and her favorite past-time was to care for her many flowers, both in her house and around her home. She will be remembered as a loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister, and friend. Carol sought to share her love for the Lord with whomever was willing to listen. Her heart's desire was to see her children and grandchildren grow in their trust and faith in Jesus and she found special joy in engaging her grandchildren in spiritual conversations. As Paul stated in Philippians 1:21 "For to me, living is for Christ, and dying is even better." Carol was ready to go to her eternal home and dwell with her Lord and Savior, Jesus, and we rejoice for her today.

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

The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch in the church basement following the funeral service. We thank you for your presence and condolences.



In Loving Memory

Carol JoAnne Rost

August 11, 1943 ~ May 26, 2019



In Memory Of
Carol JoAnne Rost

Date of Birth

August 11, 1943
Richmond, Virginia

Date of Death

May 26, 2019
Sturgis, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Thursday, May 30, 2019, at 2:00 p.m.
St. Ambrose Catholic Church
Deadwood, South Dakota

Celebrant

Father Leo Hausman

Musicians

Dorna Kightlinger Rebecca Fahey

Musical Selections

"Amazing Grace"
"On Eagle's Wings"
"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"

Pallbearers

Stevie Fischer ~ John Fischer ~ Samuel Rost
Jake Rost ~ Luke Rost ~ Kate Rost

Honorary Pallbearers

Victoria Hyde ~ Grace Rost

Final Resting Place

At A Later Date
St. Aloysius Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

I'd like the *memory* of me
to be a *happy* one.

I'd like to leave an *afterglow* of smiles
when day is done.

I'd like to leave an *echo*
whispering softly down the ways...
Of happy times, & *laughing* times,
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the *tears* of those who grieve
to dry before the *Sun*,
Of happy *memories* that I leave behind
when day is done.