

Lillian Irene Simon

Lillian was the eldest of 9 children born to Rudolf and Amelia (Hintz) Kolb on August 23, 1917, at Date, SD. After graduating from high school, Lillian worked at the Jackson Cafe in Bison, SD. In 1938, she attended Spearfish Teachers College. She taught at Scotch Cap School until 1940, when she received a better offer (\$60 a month) from Reder School where she had 16 pupils and all eight grades.

November 2, 1940, Lillian married Marion Lee Simon of Zeona, SD. They lived a while on the "Hintz place" in a three room rock house near her folks' ranch. She became Assistant Postmaster of Date, SD, until 1945, when she and Lee moved onto the Simon family farm located 5 miles east of Zeona.

In 1950, they purchased the Zeona Store and Post Office after first taking a memorable trip to Alaska. Lillian was the Postmaster there until her retirement in 1987. A few years later (1996) she and Lee moved into a home located on their son's ranch near Newell, SD.

Lillian enjoyed sewing, quilting, card playing, fishing, dancing, playing the piano, and traveling. She was always happy for the opportunity to serve a cup of coffee to friends or neighbors.

In the spring of 2009, Lillian moved to Garden Hills Assisted Living in Spearfish where she lived until her passing.

Lillian Irene Simon was nearing her 100th birthday when she passed away July 16, 2017, at Garden Hills Assisted Living in Spearfish, SD.

Lillian is survived by one daughter, Beverly (Duane) Finger of Wellington, CO; two sons, Kurt (Judy) of Belle Fourche and Lynn (Arleyn) of Tempe, AZ; three grandchildren, Darren (Carol) Finger of Fort Collins, CO, Janet (Boyd) Eisenbraun of Albert Lea, MN, and Rena (Matt) Stautberg of Portland, OR; two great-grandchildren, Joel (Emily) Eisenbraun of Summit, SD, and Josh (Samantha) Eisenbraun of Shakopee, MN; as well as one brother, Delbert (Betty) Kolb of Sturgis, SD; one sister, Deanna (Rod) Kensrud of Alexandria, VA; and two sisters-in-law, Jean Simon of Spearfish, SD, and Darlene Kolb of Bison, SD.

Lillian was preceded in death by her husband, Lee; granddaughter, Sandy Finger; parents, Rudolf and Amelia Kolb; six brothers, Raymond, Gilbert, Ernest, Vernon, Arnold, and Eldred; four brothers-in-law; and seven sisters-in-law.

A memorial has been established to the Shriner's Children Hospital.

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

The family would like to invite you to join them for fellowship and lunch at the Vet's Club in Sturgis. We thank you for your presence and condolences.

In Loving Memory Of



Lillian Irene Simon

1917 ~ 2017

*Peace my heart, let the time for the parting be sweet
Let it not be a death but completeness
Let love melt into a memory and pain into a song.*



The Broken Chain

*Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly.
In death we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone,
for part of us went with you
the day God called you home.*

*You left us peaceful memories.
Your love is still our guide.
And though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the Chain will link again.*

In Loving Memory Of Lillian Irene Simon

Born

August 23, 1917
Date, South Dakota

Died

July 16, 2017
Spearfish, South Dakota

Memorial Services

Monday, July 24, 2017 at 1:00 p.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Harold Delbridge

Musical Selections

“Take My Hand, Precious Lord” “Whispering Hope”
“How Great Thou Art” “Red Sails in the Sunset”

***Lillian’s Memories of her youth as written by her in 2000
-Read by her granddaughter, Rena (Simon) Stautberg***

Red Sails in the Sunset-Lyrics Played by Lillian on piano and Lee on violin

Was down were fisher folk gathered
I wondered far from the throng
I heard a fisher girl singin’
And this refrain was her song

Red sails in the sunset way out on the sea
Oh carry my loved one home safely to me
He sailed at the dawning, all day I’ve been blue
Red sails in the sunset, I’m trusting in you

Swift wings you must borrow, make straight for the shore
We marry tomorrow and he goes sailing no more
Red sails in the sunset way out to sea
Oh carry my loved one home safely to me

Swift wings you must borrow, make straight for the shore
We marry tomorrow and he goes sailing no more
Red sails in the sunset way out to sea
Oh carry my loved one home safely to me