

Martha Elizabeth Kruse

Martha was born April 5, 1940, in Boston, MA, to Homer and Katheryn (Devens) Brackett. She grew up and attended school in Benicia, CA. Martha moved to the Black Hills in the early 1960's. She worked as a nurse's assistant at Fort Meade for several years.

Martha loved motorcycling in the Black Hills and was a member of the Retreads, a motorcycle club for cyclists 40 years and older. She and Jim hosted motorcyclists from around the U.S. and Canada in their home and yard each year during the motorcycle rally.

Martha Elizabeth Kruse, 71, of Sturgis, died Friday, October 21, 2011, at Rapid City Regional Hospital.

Martha is survived by her husband of nearly 12 years, James Kruse; and one brother, Peter Brackett of Dixon, CA.

She was preceded in death by both parents; her first husband, John Whities, Jr. in 1982; and a brother, Albert Brackett.

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

In Loving Memory Of



Martha Kruse

1940 ~ 2011

In Loving Memory Of

Martha Elizabeth Kruse

Born

April 5, 1940
Boston, Massachusetts

Died

October 21, 2011
Rapid City, South Dakota

Memorial Service

Wednesday, October 26, 2011, at 2:00 p.m.
Trinity Lutheran Church
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiating

Rev. Lloyd Lemke

Accompanist

Janeen Lemke

Congregational Hymns

"Amazing Grace" # 379
"Rock Of Ages" #389

Honorary Pallbearers

All Family and Friends

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.*