



## Marvin Edwin Knutson

Marvin Edwin Knutson was born February 4, 1932, to Ben and Anna Marie (Olson) Knutson and grew up on a ranch near Cedar Canyon, SD. When he got older, he did ranch work for his uncle near Sulphur until he was drafted into the United States Army in 1952 and went to Korea. Following his honorable discharge in 1954, he went back to work on the ranch. He did ranch work all of his life, and enjoyed breaking horses and herding sheep. He briefly did some

work with a pipeline crew, but he didn't go too far from the ranch. Marvin loved to play the guitar, sing to his nieces and nephews, and ride motorcycles, snowmobiles, four wheelers, and dirtbikes. He also enjoyed feeding his numerous stray cats over the years. He will be remembered by family and friends as a very kind and loving, soft-spoken man.

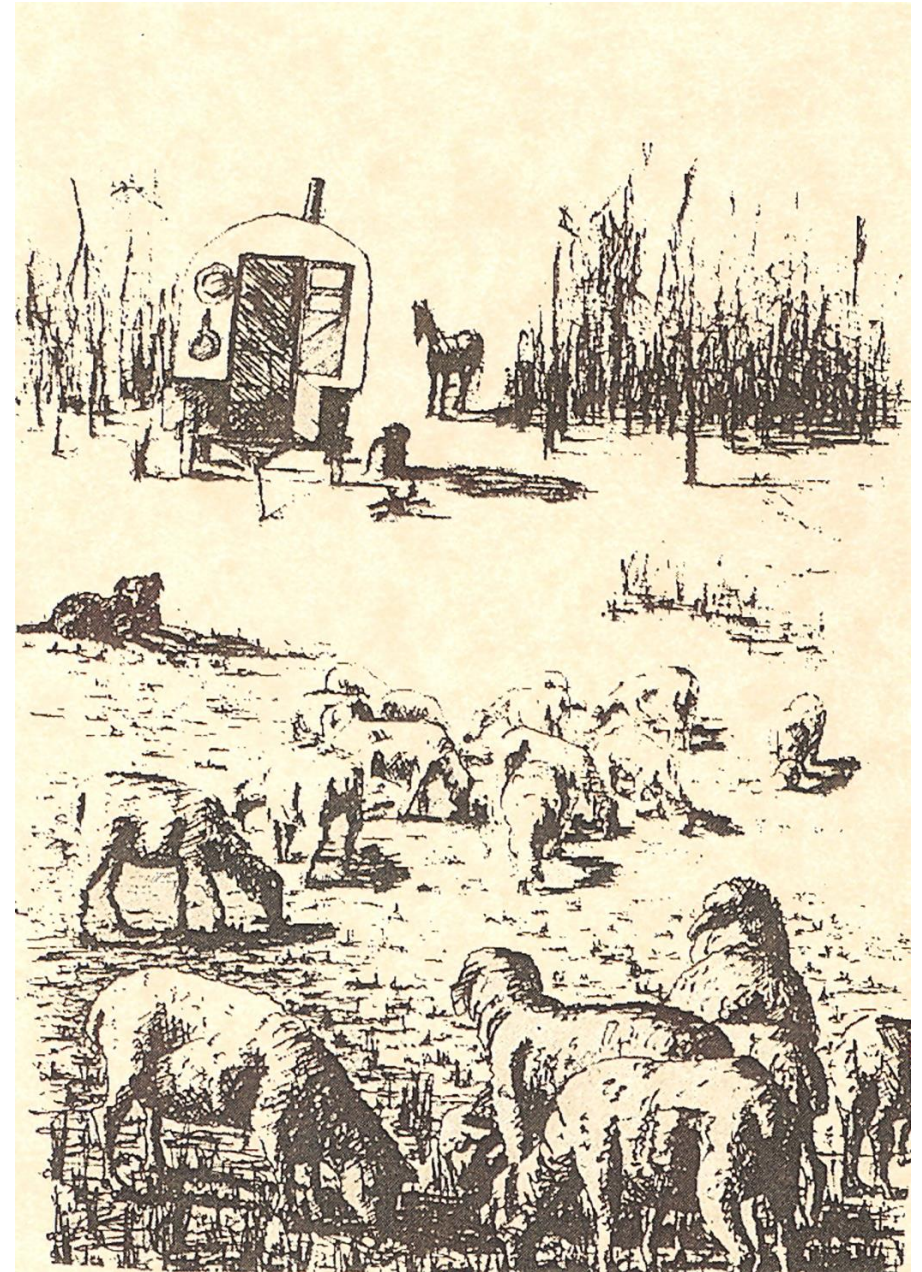
Marvin, 81, Newell, died Sunday, April 21, 2013, at the Fort Meade VA Healthcare Center.

Marvin is survived by his sister, Ilene Symonds, Newell; nephew, Ben (Suzie) Symonds, Hulett, WY; nieces, Nancy Tennis, Newell, and Dawn (Calvin) Griffin, Belle Fourche; and numerous grand-nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He is preceded in death by his parents; brother-in-law, Marvin Symonds; cousin, Ida Hull; great-nephew, Peter Tokley, Jr.; great-great-niece, Kristina Deschamps; and many aunts and uncles.

A memorial has been established to the South Dakota Shriner's Hospitals for Children.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadeefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadeefunerals.com).



*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch  
at the Sturgis Vets Club following the committal service.  
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

*In Loving Memory Of*  
**Marvin Knutson**

**A Cowboy's Prayer  
By Badger Clark**



Oh Lord, I've never lived  
where churches grow.  
I've loved creation better as it stood  
That day You finished it, so long ago  
And looked upon Your work  
and called it good.  
I know that others find You in the light  
That's sifted down  
through tinted window panes,  
And yet I seem to feel You near tonight  
In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

I thank You, Lord, that I'm placed so well,  
That You have made my freedom so complete;  
That I'm no slave to whistle, clock or bell,  
Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street.  
Just let me live my life as I've begun  
And give me work that's open to the sky;  
Make me a pardner of the wind and sun,  
And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down;  
Let me be square and generous with all.  
I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,  
But never let 'em say I'm mean or small!  
Make me as big and open as the plains,  
As honest as the hawse between my knees,  
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains,  
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!

Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget,  
You know about the reasons that are hid,  
You understand the things that gall and fret,  
You know me better than my mother did.  
Just keep an eye on all that's done and said  
And right me sometimes when I turn aside,  
And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead  
That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.

*In Loving Memory Of*

***Marvin Edwin Knutson***

***Born***

February 4, 1932  
Cedar Canyon, South Dakota

***Died***

April 21, 2013  
Fort Meade, South Dakota

***Funeral Service***

Friday, April 26, 2013, at 10:00 a.m.  
Kinkade Funeral Chapel

***Officiating***

Pastor Tom Martin

***Special Music***

Vonda Mahaffy

***Musical Selections***

"The Old Rugged Cross"  
"Home On The Range"  
"Amazing Grace"

***Pallbearers***

Monty Bachand ~ Loren Moreland ~ Junior Olson  
Faye Mutchler ~ Marvin King ~ Duane Wallery

***Honorary Pallbearers***

Ben Symonds ~ Tracy Deschamps ~ Brian Deschamps  
Peter Tokley, Jr. ~ Marvin Symonds ~ Kristina Deschamps

***Military Honors***

Sturgis Veterans Honor Guard

***Interment***

Black Hills National Cemetery