Mary Frances Young



Mary was born June 20, 1921 at Coal Creek Canyon, Colorado, to John and Frances (Wilson) Boyle. She was raised on the family ranch and attended the Plainview country school.

Following the completion of her formal education she returned to the ranch.

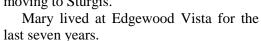
She married John F. Kerstiens in 1942, in Arvada, CO. After assisting with the cleanup of Pearl Harbor they resided in Arvada where they raised their family and operated a dairy. In 1953 they returned to



the family ranch until 1962 when they moved to a ranch at Steamboat Springs, CO. Following retirement they moved to Rogers, Arkansas. After John's death in 1974,

Mary returned to Steamboat Springs where she married Robert Young in 1976.

They ranched at Steamboat Springs until moving to Sturgis.



Mary, 93, Spearfish, died Thursday, July 17, 2014, at the Rapid City Regional Hospital.

Survivors include her sons, Chuck (Rosemary) Kerstiens, Isabel, SD, Jack

(Deb) Kerstiens, Piedmont, SD; one brother, John (Charlene) Boyle, Golden, CO; 6 grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren.

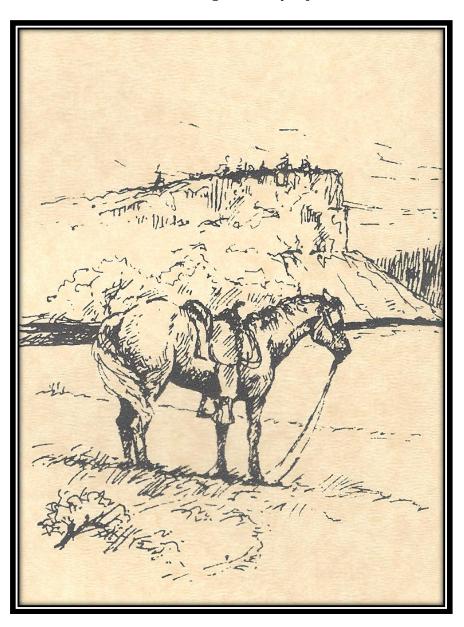
She was preceded in death by her parents; husbands; one sister, Josephine; and her grandson, Shane.



The family invites you to join them for fellowship following the funeral service.

We thank you for your presence and condolences.

In Loving Memory Of



Mary Frances Young

1921 ~ 2014



Mary Frances Young

Born

June 20, 1921 Coal Creek Canyon, Colorado

Died

July 17, 2014 Rapid City, South Dakota

Rosary

Friday, July 18, 2014 at 7:00 p.m. Kinkade Funeral Chapel Sturgis, South Dakota

Mass Of Christian Burial

Saturday, July 19, 2014 at 11:00 a.m. Edgewood Vista Spearfish, South Dakota

Celebrant

Timothy Castor

Accompanist

Marlene Kotab

Musical Selections

"How Great Thou Art" ~ "On Eagle's Wings"

"Amazing Grace"

Pallbearers

Casey Kerstiens ~ John Kerstiens ~ Lex Palmer Tyen Palmer ~ Kelly Kerstiens ~ Chauncey Kerstiens

Interment

Mount Olivet Cemetery Golden, Colorado



After Glow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and 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
When life is done.