

William "Bill" E. Hollister

William "Bill" E. Hollister was born May 6, 1930, to Edward and Lucille (Chambers) Hollister in Hot Springs, SD. He graduated from high school in 1948 from Newell, SD. He was in the United States Army from 1952 to 1954, stationed in Alaska. After his honorable discharge, he went home and worked on the family ranch and eventually took over when his parents retired and moved to Spearfish.

On June 25, 1961, he married Shirley Milberg and was stepfather to her daughters, Becky and Sandi. Their daughter, Jeanne, was born in 1962. They lived on the ranch until 1988, when they moved to Sturgis and lived there until 2010, then moved to Spearfish.

Bill's favorite pastimes were reading, music, and riding horses. He was always willing to help the neighbors with projects, and they returned the favor to him.

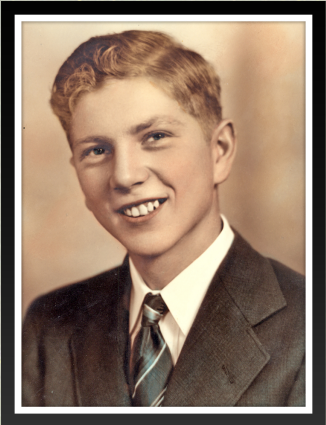
Bill Hollister, 88, of Spearfish, passed away on Wednesday, April 3, 2019 at Spearfish Canyon Healthcare.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley; daughters, Jeanne (Kevin) Frasier, and Sandi (Steve) Litschewski; and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents; sisters, Jean, Fay, Marjorie, and Ardeth; and stepdaughter, Becky.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Alzheimer's Association.

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



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



In Loving Memory

William "Bill" E. Hollister

May 6, 1930 ~ April 3, 2019



In Memory Of **William "Bill" E. Hollister**

Date of Birth

May 6, 1930
Hot Springs, South Dakota

Date of Death

April 3, 2019
Spearfish, South Dakota

Service

Friday, April 5, 2019 at 1:30 p.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel
Sturgis, South Dakota

Clergy

Pastor Tom Martin

Songs

"Daddy's Hands"
"The Old Rugged Cross"
"How Great Thou Art"

Pallbearers

Mark Junek ~ Brad Junek ~ Daren Kirk
Paul Higbee ~ Dustin Loper ~ Jason Babb

Honorary Pallbearers

All His Nieces and Nephews

Military Honors

Sturgis Veteran's Honor Guard

Final Resting Place

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

Behold the Stockman! Artist and Artisan.

He may be polished, or a diamond in the rough-but always a gem.

Whose devotion to his animals is second only to his love of God and family.

Whose gripping affection is tempered

Only by his inborn sense of the true proportion of things.

Who cheerfully braves personal discomfort to make sure his livestock suffer not.

To him there is rhythm in the clatter of the horse's hoof,

Music in the bleating of the sheep and in the lowing of the herd.

His approaching footsteps call forth the affectionate whinny of recognition.

His calm, well-modulated voice inspires confidence and wins affection.

His coming is greeted with demonstrations of pleasure,

And his going with evident disappointment.

Who sees something more in cows than the drudgery of milking,

More in swine than the grunt and squeal,

More in the horse than the patient servant,

And more in sheep than the golden hoof.

Herdsmen, shepherd, groom-yes, and more.

Broad-minded, big-hearted whole-souled;

Whose life and character linger long after the cordial greeting is stilled

And the hearty handshake is but a memory;

Whose silent influence forever lives.

May his kind multiply and replenish the earth.

~ H. W. Mumford