## **George Earl Waterson**

George was born February 22, 1928, at Owanka, SD. He was the second of two children to Maude and William Waterson. George went to school as a child in Viewfield, SD, and attended high school in Sturgis, SD. In the second grade, George and his brother, Billie, rode a horse named "Bud," two miles to and from school. George loved rodeos and horses as a small boy. He learned from his Grandfather Felton how to break horses.

George married Francis Caroline McNeill on November 3, 1951, at St. Francis Catholic Church in St. Onge, SD. George and Caroline made their home on a ranch outside of St. Onge for 67 years. They both were dedicated ranchers and worked very hard side by side. George always said, "As a rancher you worked hard and worried a lot! That was your job!" George said he wouldn't want to go back to the early days, "It was too hard, it was like the little house on the prairie!"

George Earl Waterson, 90, died Sunday, August 19, 2018.

Family includes one son, Oakley Waterson, St. Onge, SD; five grandchildren; and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Caroline; parents, Maude and William Waterson; and one brother; Billie Waterson.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests a memorial to the St. Onge Community Center.

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

# The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

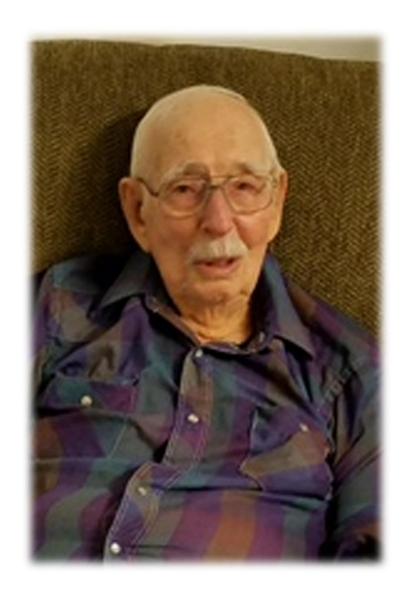
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

# In Loving Memory Of



George Earl Waterson

1928 ~ 2018

# A Cowboy's Prayer

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.

## By Badger Clark

## In Loving Memory Of

# George Earl Waterson

#### Born

February 22, 1928 Owanka, South Dakota

#### Died

August 19, 2018 Newell, South Dakota

### Memorial Service

Friday, August 24, 2018, at 2:00 p.m. Kinkade Funeral Chapel Sturgis, South Dakota

## Officiant

Jim Waterson

## Musicians

Randy and Julie Tinnell

#### Musical Selections

"Waltz Across Texas"

"On the Wings of a Dove"

#### Inurnment

At A Later Date