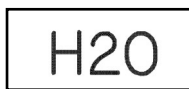




Richard Olaf Aldren, Jr.



Richard Olaf Aldren, Jr., also known as Dick, was born on June 25, 1961 in Rapid City, South Dakota to Richard Olaf, Sr. and Ila Marie (Meginness) Aldren.

Dick Aldren was a dairy operator and rancher in the Black Hawk and New Underwood communities the majority of his life. He lived his life on his terms. For good or bad you always knew where you stood with him. And, if you did not, there was no need to worry because he would tell you. He was a man full of life, and even in his death he was able to provide others an opportunity to live through organ donation.

He is survived by his son, daughter-in-law, and grandson, Justin Lee, Kara McKenna, and Theodore Richard Robert Rollins, currently of Washington, DC; 3 sisters, Lynn Aldren Owens of Wichita, KS, Shawn Aldren Wilke of Anchorage, AK, and Meredith Aldren Cutler of Wichita, KS; 1 nephew, Nicholas Owens; 3 nieces, Justene Wilke, Terra Cutler, and Morgan Owens; 1 aunt, Ethel (Meginness) Swanson, multiple cousins; and his beloved dog, Hammer.

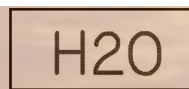
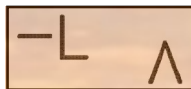
He was preceded in death by his parents, Richard Olaf, Sr. and Ila Marie Aldren; paternal grandparents, Olaf and Beda Aldren; maternal grandparents, Ed and Ione Meginness; nephew, Eric Owens; and multiple uncles and aunts.

In Appreciation

We wish to express our gratitude to the many people who have given their prayers and their deep concern for Dick during his battle with kidney disease over the better part of a decade. Thank You.

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

*The family invites you to join them for refreshments and fellowship
at the Sturgis VFW, 868 Main St., following the burial.
Thank you for your presence and condolences.*



In Loving Memory Of



Richard Olaf Aldren, Jr.

June 25, 1961 ~ July 23, 2023





H2O

I'm Quittin'

*I'm going to quit punching cattle,
And hang my spurs on the wall;
I won't ride herd on these dogies,
I'm leaving for sure this fall.
I'm going to sack up my saddle,
And turn my horse out to graze;
Then I'll head for the city to live,
To spend the rest of my days.*



*I'll get me a job in the stockyard,
Or a market or someplace, I hope;
I'll learn to make me a living,
Without my saddle or rope.
I'm tired of getting up early,
So far ahead of the sun;
I'm sick of rolling my blankets,
And of eating my chuck on the run.
I've ridden so long on the prairie,
I know that I need a change;
So I'm going to quit punching cattle,
And leave my home on the range.*



*Now who do I think I am kidding,
I know that I'll never change;
I just couldn't live in the city,
So far away from the range.
I reckon I'll just keep on ridin',
And growling that I'm going to quit;
I sure wouldn't take a king's ransom,
For this sand, this dust and this grit.*

William G. Andersen

In Loving Memory Of Richard Olaf Aldren, Jr.

Born

June 25, 1961
Rapid City, South Dakota

Died

July 23, 2023
Rapid City, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Friday, July 28, 2023, 2:00 p.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Chuck Taylor

Special Music

"If You See Me Getting Smaller"
"Prop Me Up If I Die"
"The Old Rugged Cross"

Pallbearers

Steve Brown Bruce Blair Lyle Long
Bob Airheart Nicholas Owens
Joe Airheart Jerry Aldren

Final Resting Place

Bear Butte Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

