

Neil Allen Poulsse was born on February 9, 1956 in Huron, South Dakota to parents Kenneth and Ruth (Beer) Poulsse. He attended Huron schools and Wyoming Tech. After earning his degree in automotive body repair, he returned to Huron and worked at various body shops before opening his own body shop, Dakota Collision and Custom for 13 years.

Neil married the love of his life Pamela Schultz on April 30, 1977 in Huron. The family lived in Huron where they raised their two children, Brandi and Lauren.

He was a member of the Lions, SD Autobody Association, and Holy Trinity Catholic Parish. Neil was a life-long music lover. He also loved his dogs. Neil enjoyed cars and watching and attending various races.

He is survived by his wife, Pam of Huron; his daughters, Brandi (Tim) Knippling of Huron and Lauren (Michael) Gapp of Miller; six grandchildren, Maggie Knippling, William Knippling, Kenneth Beals, Karly Knippling, Liam Beals, and Harper Gapp; his sister, Carol (Mark) Andersen of Canistota; and his mother, Ruth Thompson of Huron.

He was preceded in death by his father, Kenneth; granddaughters Natalie, Delaney, and Sydney Knippling; nephew Grant Hoscheid.

Neil would have liked everyone to wear race, car, or music t-shirts to the prayer service on Friday evening.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Neil A. Poulsse

February 9, 1956 ~ July 7, 2024

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

10:30 a.m., Saturday, July 13, 2024
Holy Trinity Catholic Parish
Huron, South Dakota
Fr. Larry Regynski, Celebrant

MUSICIANS

Tammy Musil ~ Pianist
Ann Blondheim ~ Cantor
Maggie Knippling ~ Violin
Karly Knippling ~ Viola

CASKET BEARERS

Dennis Meyer ~ Timothy Knippling ~ Michael Gapp
William Knippling ~ Kenneth Beals ~ Mark Andersen
Chance Lankford

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Liam Beals ~ Harper Gapp

INTERMENT

St. Martin Cemetery
Huron, South Dakota

You are invited to gather with the family for lunch and fellowship in the confirmation room at Holy Trinity Catholic Parish immediately following Neil's committal service at St. Martin Cemetery.

FOOTPRINTS

One night I had a dream.
I was walking along the beach with the Lord,
and across the skies flashed scenes from my life.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand,
and to my surprise I noticed that many times
along the path of my life
there was only one set of footprints.
And I noticed that it was at the lowest
and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you,
you would walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the most troublesome times
in my life there is only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why you left my side
when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child,
I love you and would never leave you.
During your times of trial and suffering,
where you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you."



WELTER FUNERAL HOME
HURON, SOUTH DAKOTA

Celebrating The Life Of



Neil Pouisse

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