

George Edward Welch

George Edward Welch was born August 17, 1921, at Poughkeepsie, NY, to Eugene and Mary (Dunce) Welch. He helped his parents with their dairy farm. George graduated from Arlington High School. He then attended 2 years of college in upstate New York.

George enlisted in the US Army in 1942 and served with the Airborne in France. Following his honorable discharge in 1945, he moved to the Black Hills. George worked in Lead and Deadwood before he began his employment at Fort Meade VA Medical Center in 1949. He worked in the sports special services where he helped the veterans exercise and play basketball and softball. He then transferred to the canteen where he worked until his retirement in 1978.

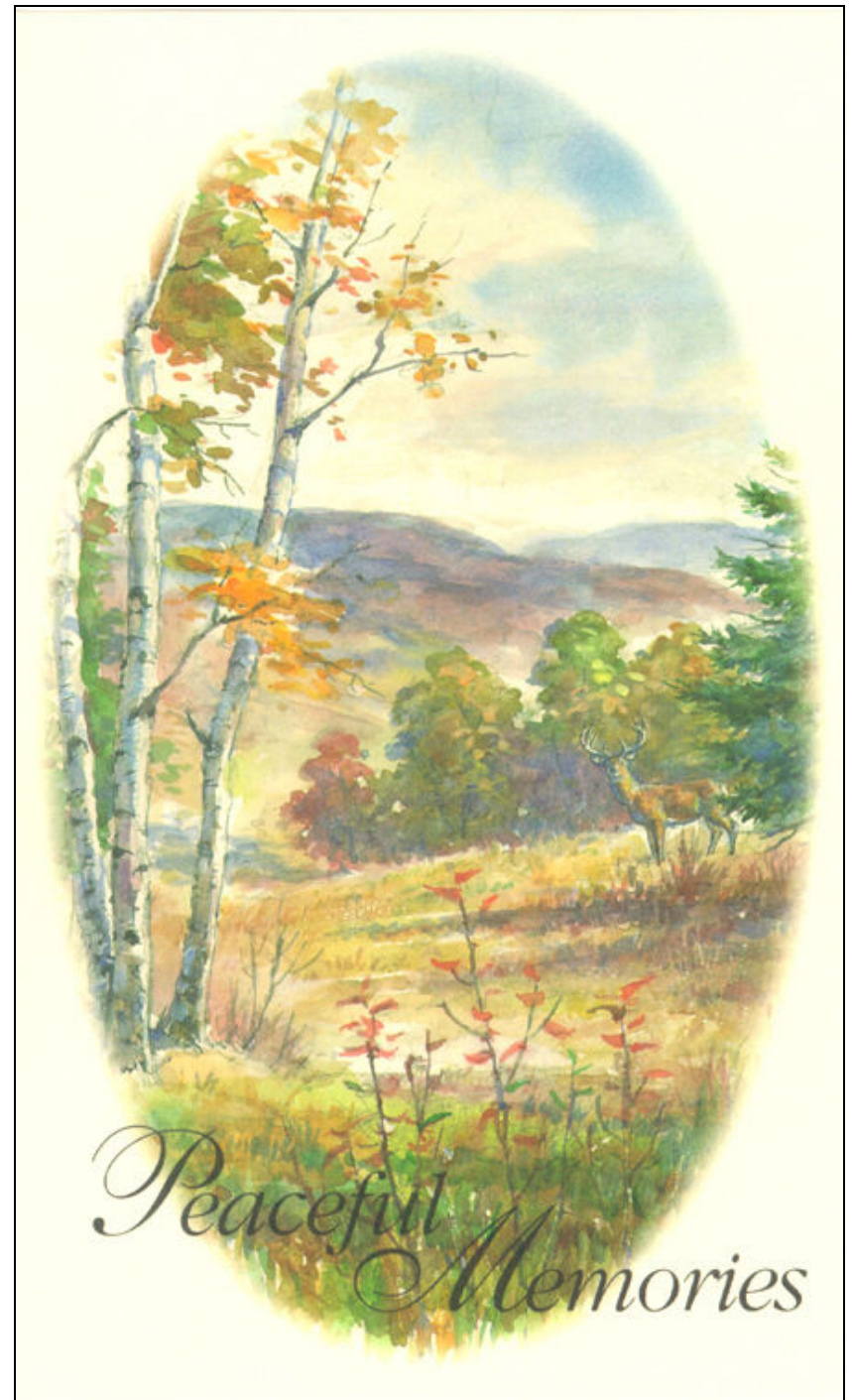
George loved to write poems. He also enjoyed playing sports, especially fast pitch softball.

George, 90, Sturgis, died Saturday, March 10, 2012, at Rapid City Regional Hospital.

He is survived by one son, James (Dona) Davies, Sun City, AZ; one daughter, Lorraine Friskey, Parkston, SD; one brother, Frank (Emily) Welch, Kingston, NY; seven grandchildren, Linda, James, Victor, Robert, Clifford, Jackie, and Joey; and several great and great-great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his wife; two brothers; one daughter and son-in-law, Arlene and James Fuhrmann; and one granddaughter, Patricia.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadee.funerals.com.





THE MOUNTAIN ASH

*In our yard stands this Tree a Mountain Ash beautiful –
Majestically – spring sends leaves grand and green, with clusters of
berries ivory-white foreordained by natures predestine.*

*To coincide with an infants emergence the clusters of
berries smell not unlike babies olfactory scent.*

*The Early Spring comes forth with berries beautifully green
to portend a vigorous pre-teen.*

*In Summer clusters of berries change to yellow.
To relate to springing forth a handsome young fellow.*

*In early Fall the leaves still green with berries turning a
hardy brown to synchronize a mature hardy person emerges.*

Leaves are not yet upon the ground.

*In late Fall season berries turn a beautiful red-orange.
Our leaves are now red-orange too while our dignitary or
person of note is aging thereto.*

*Inevitably the berries and leaves will fall –
The Mountain Ash will end its season.*

Eventually our personage will have a termination too.

God willing each will emerge to a new life.

Each in its own season will renew.

*George Welch
October 2000*

In Loving Memory Of

George Edward Welch

Born

August 17, 1921
Poughkeepsie, New York

Died

March 10, 2012
Rapid City, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Monday, March 19, 2012, at 2:00 p.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel

Officiating

Pastor Herbert Cleveland

Soloist

Danny Chapman
"Nearer My God To Thee"
"Sheltered In The Arms Of God"

Pallbearers

Sturgis Veteran's Honor Guard

Military Honors

Sturgis Veteran's Honor Guard

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota