Frances Arlene Ulrich

Frances Arlene Ulrich, 74, Sturgis, passed away peacefully surrounded by family to join her beloved Jack on July 3, 2013, in the Lippold Hospice Suite at Sturgis Regional Hospital.

She will be forever missed by her family and friends.

Survivors include: son, Kyle (Jeannie) Kircher, Rapid City, and his children, Dana and Ryan Kircher, Michaela Davis and Mollyssa Kuper; daughter, Kathie Jones, Sturgis, and her sons, Phillip (Lanie) Jones and Brian Jones; daughter, Judy (Les) Blakeman, Sturgis, and their children, Jack, Josh, and John Blakeman and Jessica Thomas; daughter, Patty (Steve) Cirulli, Eldersburg, MD, and their sons, Austin and Jared Cirulli; daughter, Pam (Craig) Anderson, Renton, WA, and their sons, Connor and Carson Anderson; son, David (Stacy) Ulrich, Sturgis, and their children, Sarah (Andrew) Ornat, and Erica, Krista, and Michael Ulrich; great-grandchildren, Carter, Gavin, Xaaryn, Tristen, JaMarcus, and Kaylin; her best friend and sister, Clara "Peggy" Eilert, Sturgis; and several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her brother, Roger; her parents, Robert and Lucille Fagering; and her beloved husband, Jack.

A memorial has been established to the Lippold Hospice Suite.

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

In Loving Memory Of



Frances Ulrích 1938 ~ 2013



Frances Arlene Ulrích

Born

August 23, 1938 Spearfish, South Dakota

Died

July 3, 2013 Sturgis, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Wednesday, July 10, 2013, at 10:00 a.m. First Presbyterian Church Whitewood, South Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Steve Agan Pastor Skip Smith

Organist

Marlene Kotab

Soloist Hillary Hill

Musical Selections

"What A Friend We Have in Jesus"
"In The Garden"
"On Eagle's Wings"

Pallbearers

Dana Kircher ~ Ryan Kircher ~ Phillip Jones Brian Jones ~ Jack Blakeman ~ Josh Blakeman John Blakeman ~ Austin Cirulli ~ Jared Cirulli Connor Anderson ~ Carson Anderson ~ Michael Ulrich

IntermentBlack Hills National Cemetery



Miss Me - But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room Why cry for a soul set free.

Miss me a little – but not for long And not with your head bowed low Remember the Love that we once shared Miss Me – But let Me Go.

For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone It's all a part of the Master's plan And a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart Go to the friends we know And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds Miss Me – But Let Me Go