



Benjamin Joseph Wirt was born January 20, 1973 in Rosebud, South Dakota. In 1978, at the age of Five, Ben and his three sisters were adopted by their proud parents, Doug and Nancy Wirt. In 1979, the family moved from Bridge-water, South Dakota to Watertown, South Dakota. Ben attended Water-town Public Schools and graduated in 1992. Ben was a proud member of the Rosebud Lakota Sioux Tribe. From an early age, Ben viewed himself in the role of protector of his sisters and extended family.

As a child, Ben loved camping and traveling with his family. During a family vacation to the west coast, he voted for another day at the beach rather than visiting Disneyland. Ben relished family snowmo-bile trips especially the winter freshness of the mountains or North Woods. Living at Lake Kampeska with its countless hours of swim-ming, canoeing and fishing; the kids worried Nancy almost as much as their water exploits delighted Ben and Jolene. Ben truly enjoyed physical work and the way that his labor kept him in shape. Always adept at seeing the wisest course of action for others, Ben was quick to offer counsel to family and friends. We all treasure the gift of our time together and will always miss having him in our lives.

Benjamin Wirt, age 49, died at Prairie Lakes in Watertown, SD on Monday, July 25, 2022.

Ben is survived by his special friend, Angela Running, his sisters, Joanne Wirt (Gabe), Julie (Bruce) Hanthorn, Megan (Robbie) Dyce, and his parents, Doug and Nancy Wirt, all of Watertown, South Dakota.

Ben was haunted by the loss of his beloved sister, Jolene in April 2020. Ben loved the role of Uncle to all his nieces and nephews, each special to him.

In Loving Memory Of

Ben Wirt & Jolene Wirt

Services from

Furness Funeral Home Chapel
Clark, South Dakota
Friday, August 12, 2022
6:00 p.m.

Officiant

Pastor Richard Poppen

Music

Marsha Bullis—Pianist

“Amazing Grace” - Congregation

“Three Little Birds” - Recorded by Bob Marley



Following the services, please join the family for a lunch & a time of fellowship in the Furness Funeral Home fellowship room.

The family of Ben & Jolene thanks you for your presence here today, for your thoughts, prayers, and other acts of kindness shown to them today.



Jolene Kay Wirt was born May 10, 1974 in Rosebud, South Dakota. At the age of four, Jolene was adopted by her proud parents, Doug and Nancy Wirt. The family moved from Bridge-water, South Dakota to Watertown, South Dakota in 1979. She attended Watertown Public Schools and gradu-ated with honor in 1993. Jolene was a proud member of the Rosebud Lakota Sioux Tribe.

Jolene loved the adventure of travel and had cultivated a wide circle of friends in the many places she had called home. She was known to those friends and family as a kind and generous spirit. Her gentle sense of humor was a source of both laughter and groans to all who knew her. Generous with not only her possessions, she gave freely of her love and time to all around her. We all treasure the gift of our time together and will miss her.

Jolene passed away on Monday, April 13, 2020 and was survived by her brother: Ben Wirt; her sisters: Joanne Wirt, Julie (Bruce) Hanthorn, Megan (Robbie) Dyce, and her parents, Doug and Nancy Wirt, all of Watertown, South Dakota.

Jolene loved her role of Auntie to all her nieces and nephews.





DEATH LEAVES A
heartache
NO ONE CAN HEAL
Love
LEAVES A MEMORY
no one can
STEAL

If tomorrow never comes...

If I knew it would be the last time that I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly, and pray the Lord your soul to keep.
If I knew it would be the last time that I'd see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss, and call you back for just one more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
I would tape each word and action,
and play them back throughout my days
If I knew it would be the last time, I would spare an extra minute or two,
To stop and say "I love you," instead of assuming you know I do.
So just in case tomorrow never comes, and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you, and I hope we never will forget.
Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike,
And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?
For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day
That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss,
And you were too busy to grant someone,
what turned out to be their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear,
That you love them very much, and you'll always hold them dear.
Take time to say "I'm sorry," "Please forgive me,"
"thank you" or "it's okay".
And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.

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SERVICES IN CARE OF
Furness Funeral Home
Clark, South Dakota
www.furnessfuneralhome.com



Celebrating the Lives of
Benjamin Wirt

January 20, 1973—July 25, 2022

and

Jolene Wirt

May 10, 1974—April 13, 2020