



And on the 8th day God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "I need a caretaker!". So, God made a farmer!

God said I need somebody to get up before dawn and milk cows and work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board. So, God made a farmer!

I need somebody with strong arms. Strong enough to rustle a calf, yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait for lunch until his wife is done feeding and visiting with the ladies and telling them to be sure to come back real soon...and mean it. So, God made a farmer!

God said "I need somebody that can shape an ax handle, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And...who, at planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty hour week by Tuesday noon. Then, pain'n from "tractor back", put in another seventy two hours. So, God made a farmer!

God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds and yet stop on mid-field and race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place. So, God made a farmer!

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees, heave bails and yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink combed pullets...and who will stop his mower for an hour to mend the broken leg of a meadow lark. So, God made a farmer!

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight...and not cut corners. Somebody to seed and weed, feed and breed...and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk. Somebody to replenish the self feeder and then finish a hard days work with a five mile drive to church. Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who'd laugh and then sigh...and then respond with smiling eyes, when his son says he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does". So, God made a farmer!

In Loving Memory Of
Albert Nicholas Duprel

Born
December 20, 1962
Sturgis, South Dakota

Died
August 9, 2014
Rapid City, South Dakota

Vigil
Tuesday, August 12, 2014, at 7:00 p.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel

Mass of Christian Burial
Wednesday, August 13, 2014, at 10:30 a.m.
St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church

Celebrant
Father Timothy Castor

Organist ~ Dr. Barry Furze

Soloist ~ Myron Volk

Musical Selections
"On Eagle's Wings" "The Old Rugged Cross"
"Amazing Grace" "Alleluia Sing To Jesus"

Pallbearers
James Duprel ~ Andrew Duprel ~ Ross McPherson
Steve Keszler ~ Scott Kopplin ~ Mike Peterson
Rod Bradley ~ Casey Pitsor

Honorary Pallbearers
All Family, Friends, and Neighbors

Interment
Bear Butte Cemetery



Albert Nicholas Duprel

Albert Nicholas Duprel was born to Andrew and MaryLin (Connelly) Duprel on December 20, 1962. Albert attended the Volunteer School in the country until the 6th grade. He then continued his education in the Meade School District graduating from Sturgis Brown High School in 1981. After graduation, he continued his love of farming and ranching

on the Duprel Family Ranch east of Sturgis.

In his younger years, playing darts and pool was his favorite pastime. He was on many leagues and enjoyed making friends along the way.

He married the love of his life, Judy Remington, on February 10, 1990, in Sturgis, SD. He was so proud of the 3 sons that were born from this love.

He enjoyed all of their many activities and sports over the years, with his favorite being wrestling. You could find him mat side, running a tournament, or just being an avid supporter and fan sitting in the stands. He was the President of the Sturgis AAU Youth Wrestling Club for 13 years. He also had a huge love for poker. You could find him at Cadillac Jacks in Deadwood whenever he had the extra time (and cash). He enjoyed visiting with anyone he met.

Albert, 51, passed away peacefully after a cardiac arrest at the Rapid City Regional Hospital on August 9, 2014.

He leaves behind his wife of 24 years, Judy Duprel, Sturgis; sons, Ryan Duprel, Sturgis, Dan Duprel, Rapid City, and David Duprel, Sturgis; mother, MaryLin (Bob) Anderson, Vale; brother, Allen (Lorna) Duprel, Sturgis; numerous nieces and nephews; and his cat, Schmitten.

Albert was preceded in death by his grandparents, Alfred and Bernice Duprel and Mike and Martha Connelly; two brothers, Alton and Alfred Duprel; one nephew, Cody Duprel; and his father, Andy Duprel.

Memorials have been established to the Vale Fire Department, Sturgis Wrestling, Sturgis EMS, and Sturgis Fire Department.

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



In Loving Memory Of



Albert Nicholas Duprel

1962 ~ 2014

*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch
in the parish hall following the committal service.
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*