

William W. Welke

Bill was born November 20, 1937, at Deadwood, SD, to Mayme (Hermanson) and Winfred Welke. He attended country school near the family farm. He was injured working livestock at a young age. His mother helped him through his life until 1996 when he moved out to the family farm where he helped fence, hay, and work on machinery. Bill enjoyed raising his dogs. He loved to read, ride his bike or jump on the 4 wheeler to get the mail

William W. Welke, 73, Whitewood, died Tuesday, August 23, 2011, at his home.

Survivors include his brother, John (Sonja) Welke, Whitewood; their children, Jennifer (Steve) Froning, Wright, WY, Lori (Dennis) Hansen and Shelby, Spearfish, Glenda Welke, Summerset, Matthew (Jami Funell) Welke, Sturgis, and Jalin, Makenna, and Hannah; his dog, Sidney; brothers, Gary (Teresa Shoun) Welke, Sturgis, and Ken Welke, Colorado; sisters, Mary (Marty) Martell, Abilene, TX, Marlene (Jim) Nichols, Texas, Darlene Welke, Spearfish, and Debbie Welke, Sturgis; sister-in-law, Barb Welke, Newell; and numerous nieces and nephews.

A memorial has been established to the Hospice of the Northern Hills.

He was preceded in death by his parents; stepfather, Jasper; brother, Fred; and special dog, Sandy.

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

The true meaning of life is to plant trees, under whose shade you do not expect to Sit. ~ Nelson Henderson



William Walter Welke $1937 \sim 2011$

Heaven knows we need never be ashamed of our tears, for they are rain upon the blinding dust of earth, overlying our hard hearts. ~ Dickens



The Journey

As you journey on through life today, take time for the little things. It seems as if we are so conditioned to need the big things that we overlook the most wonderful blessings of all. It is in simplicity that we see the beauty around us every day: a baby's smile, an elder's tear, the birds and bees, your spouse's hug. There are lessons to be learned for each of us. Though the paths we trod take us on our own separate journeys, the purpose is the same as it has been since time began. We are called to love one another in word, thought and deed. Each of us is special and blessed in unique ways. Yet we are all alike, with hands to reach out to help, arms to embrace with hugs, mouths to speak with encouragement and hearts to love unconditionally. May it be discovered on this journey that we are all in need of love on a daily basis regardless of our position, race, religion or any other difference. Let us take today to see how one person at a time we might change the world. May we never be too busy to realize that someday might never come and there are needs to fill right now.

In Loving Memory Of William Walter Welke

Born

November 20, 1937 Deadwood, South Dakota

Died
August 23, 2011
Whitewood, South Dakota

Memorial Service Friday, August 26, 2011 at 2:00 p.m. Kinkade Funeral Chapel

Officiating
Chaplain Randy Bradley

Special Musical Selections
"If Heaven Wasn't So Far Away"
"Amazing Grace"
"Jesus Loves Me"

Honorary Pallbearers
All Family and Friends

Inurnment
Bear Butte Cemetery



To see a world in a grain of sand and a heaven in a wild flower, hold Infinity in the palm of your hand and Eternity in an hour. ~ William Black