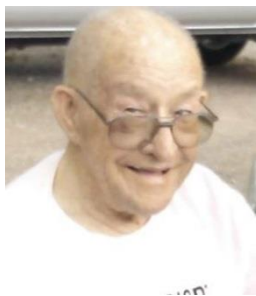


Frederick “Fred” Dennis Morgan



Fred D. Morgan, born April 9, 1936, passed away on October 1, 2015.

Fred was born to Henry and Clara Morgan, the youngest child of 9. He was raised in the small town of Fairburn, SD.

Fred worked most of his life at the South Dakota Cement Plant in Rapid City, SD, as a crusher operator. He loved working with his hands and building things.

Fred was preceded in death by his eldest son, Freddy D. Morgan. He was loved by his family and his friends. His legacy lives on in his children, Sarah Harwood and Danny Morgan, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He will be missed, our father, grandfather, and our friend, but will never be forgotten.

Visitation will be one hour prior to services Wednesday at Kinkade Funeral Chapel.

We ask you to join us in honoring Fred D. Morgan's memory. Funeral services will be held at Kinkade Funeral Chapel, Sturgis, SD, on Wednesday, October 7, 2015, at 10:00 a.m. Interment will follow at Black Hills National Cemetery with full military honors.

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



In Loving Memory Of



Frederick “Fred” Dennis Morgan

1936 ~ 2015



In Loving Memory Of
Fredrick "Fred" Dennis Morgan

Born

April 9, 1936
Fairburn, South Dakota

Died

October 1, 2015
Rapid City, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Wednesday, October 7, 2015 at 10:00 a.m.
Kinkade Funeral Chapel
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiant

Reverend Bruce Baum

Special Music

"He Stopped Loving Her Today" ~ "I Shall Not Be Moved"
"Silver Haired Daddy"

Pallbearers

Danny Morgan ~ Jose Diaz Harwood ~ Jovonny Diaz Harwood
Taylor Harwood ~ Cadin Harwood

Honorary Pallbearers

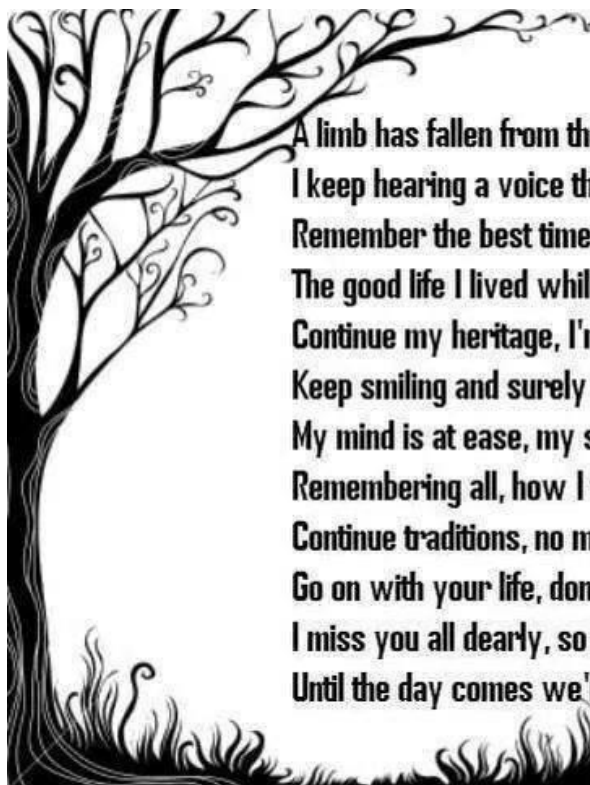
Freddy Morgan ~ Jimmy Rupplet

Military Honors

Sturgis Volunteer Honor Guard

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota



A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.
Until the day comes we're together again.