

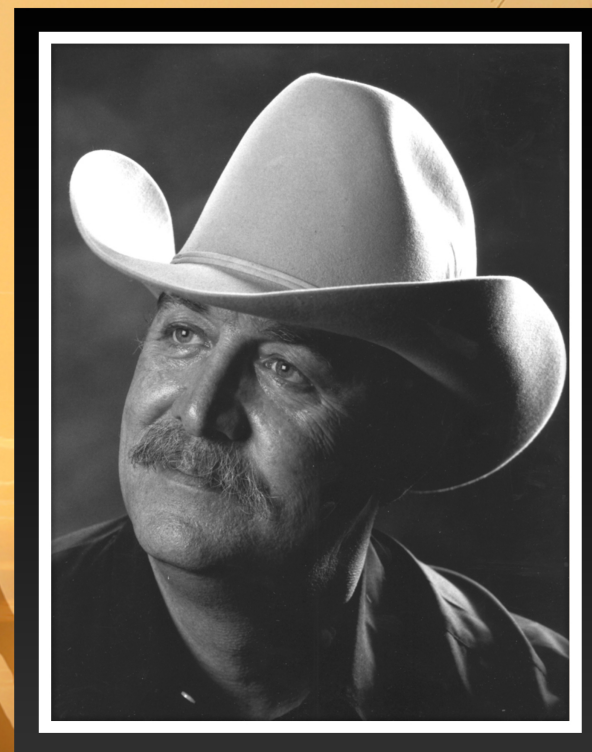
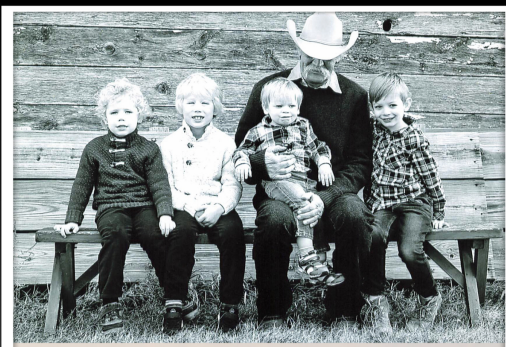
Steven Ray Ehrich, 65, of Piedmont, SD, formerly of Ismay, MT, passed away on January 27, 2019. Steve donated his body for research at Mayo Clinic. He made this his gift to help others.

Born in 1953 in Aberdeen, SD, Steve was the son of the late Robert Ehrich and Lorraine (Fuss) Ehrich. His love and memory will forever be cherished by family and friends.

Steve grew up in the Black Hills area and graduated from high school in Belle Fourche, SD, in 1971. After growing up in agriculture, Steve was no stranger to hard work, and had a love for cattle and ranching. After marriage in 1977, Steve and Judy (Steffes) briefly ranched in Hulett, WY, before making eastern Montana home. While raising cattle and kids in eastern Montana, Steve and Judy enjoyed the hard work, way of life, and being able to work closely as a family. Steve and Judy eventually resettled back in the Black Hills for which Steve called "home."

He is survived by his wife of 41 years, Judy; three sons, Derek, Travis (Rebekah), and Chris (Meghen); four grandsons; and one granddaughter.

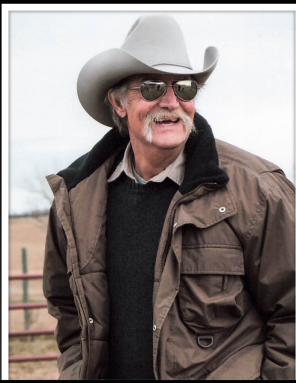
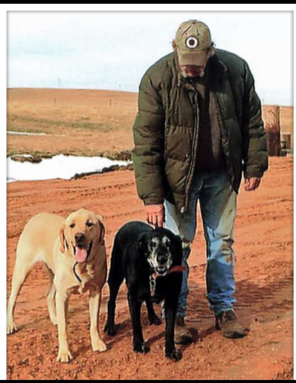
Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadefunerals.com.



Celebrating a Life

Steven Ray Ehrich

February 13, 1953 ~ January 27, 2019



In Memory Of
Steven Ray Ehrich

Date of Birth

February 13, 1953
Aberdeen, South Dakota

Date of Death

January 27, 2019
Piedmont, South Dakota

Celebration of Life

Saturday, October 26, 2019
2:00-5:00 p.m.
Piedmont Community Center
Piedmont, South Dakota

Final Resting Place

Saint Anthony Cemetery
Plevna, Montana

Cowboy's Prayer

*O Lord, I've never lived where churches grow:
I've loved creation better as it stood
That day You finished it, so long ago
And looked upon Your work and called it good.*

*Just let me live my life as I've begun!
And give me work that's open to the sky:
Make me a partner of the wind and sun,
And I won't ask a life that's soft and high.*

*Make me as big and open as the plains;
As honest as the horse between my knees;
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains;
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze.*

*Just keep an eye on all that's done and said;
Just right me sometime when I turn aside;
And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead - -
That stretches upward towards the Great Divide.*

*Our family would like to thank everyone who has helped us
during this difficult time. Thank you to family and friends,
both new and old, for your much-needed assistance.*