

Charles Dean "Swede" Waterland

Charles Dean "Swede" Waterland was born April 12, 1932, at Camp Crook, SD, to Victor and Charm (Carriere) Waterland. He grew up in Carter County, MT, where he worked on ranches.

Swede married Marge Plunkett on October 10, 1959, at Buffalo, SD. The couple made their home on various ranches in the area until they settled in Alzada. Swede worked in the timber and the sugar beet factory for a short while, but always returned to the ranch. He was the manager of the Cochran Grazing Association from 1966 until his semi-retirement in 2005.

Swede was a charter member of the Alzada Roping Club. He enjoyed playing cards, family reunions, teasing the nieces, nephews, and grandchildren. He was the first one at a party and the last to leave.

Swede and Marge moved to Spearfish in 2011.

Swede, 80, Spearfish, died Sunday, August 12, 2012, at the David M. Dorsett Health Care Center.

Survivors include his wife, Marge Waterland, Spearfish; sons, Chuck (Kellie) Waterland, Alzada, MT, and Roy (Rhonda) Waterland, Vale, SD; daughter, Monna Rae (Dana) Zeigler, Rapid City; brother, Paul (Cori) Waterland, Lame Deer, MT; sisters, Sis Tiedemann, Tioga, ND, Tunk (Don) Pulse, Glendive, MT, and Sue (Zeke) Litzel, Buffalo, SD; sister-in-law, Betty Plunkett, Port Arthur, TX; grandchildren, Rachel, Renee, Brittany, and Bailie. He is also survived by many loving nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents; one brother, Victor, Jr.; two brother-inlaws; two sister-in-laws; and two nieces.

A memorial has been established.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkade funerals.com.



In Loving Memory Of



Swede Waterland

1932 ~ 2012





Lord, I'm nothin' but a cowboy and sometimes I spin a verse. I should've come on horseback not stretched out in that hearse. Don't aim to be no trouble and my chores I sure won't shirk. Just show me where my saddle is and the cows I'm s'posed to work. Lord, this can't be my halo It won't fit my head you see.

If it's all the same to you, sir
I'll just wear my old John B.
I can't use these wings, sir
I could never learn to fly.
I've been throwed too many times
By broncs that bucked too high.
I don't meant to gripe, Lord
'bout this robe by any means
but I hope you won't mind, sir
if I wear my boots and jeans.
I ain't nothin' but a cowboy
no right to the golden stair.
So if it be your wish Dear Lord,
Send me back to Montana
'cause I fit real well back there.



God saw he was getting tired and a cure was not to be So He put His arms around him and whispered "come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched him suffer and saw him fade away Although we loved him dearly we could not make him stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands to rest God broke our hearts to prove to us He takes the very best.

In Loving Memory Of

Charles Dean "Swede" Waterland

Born

April 12, 1932 Camp Crook, South Dakota

Died

August 12, 2012 Spearfish, South Dakota

Memorial Service

Saturday, August 18, 2012, at 11:00 a.m. Alzada Community Hall

Officiating

Chaplain Randy Bradley

Soloist

Jack Owen

Musical Selections

"The Old Rugged Cross" "Summer Ranges"

"I'm Back In The Saddle Again"

"Cattle Call" "Rose Garden"

"Happy Trails" "Side By Side"

Honorary Pallbearers

All Family, Friends, and Neighbors

Inurnment

Capitol Cemetery Capitol, Montana

The family invites everyone to a time of fellowship and lunch at the Community Hall immediately following the memorial service.

We thank you for your presence and condolences.