

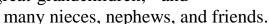
Robert "Bob" Joseph Moelter was born July 22, 1935, to John and Josephine (Ritler) Moelter in Faith, SD. They moved to Seattle, WA, where he attended school until he was drafted into the US Army in 1953.

He met and married Linda Sedig in 1962.

Bob was a soldier, bronc rider, farmer, rancher, miner, and finished his working years as a mechanic for the state of South Dakota.

Bob, 79, Sturgis, died Saturday, April 4, 2015, at Sturgis Regional Senior Care.

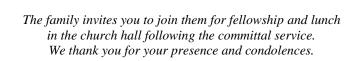
Survivors include his sister, Frances Hanzlik, Sturgis; children, Brenda (Doug) Nikkila, Sturgis, Col. John (Bridgette) Moelter, Miami, FL, Bill Moelter, Sturgis, and Carolyn Bertalot, Sturgis; 19 grandchildren; 9 great-grandchildren; and



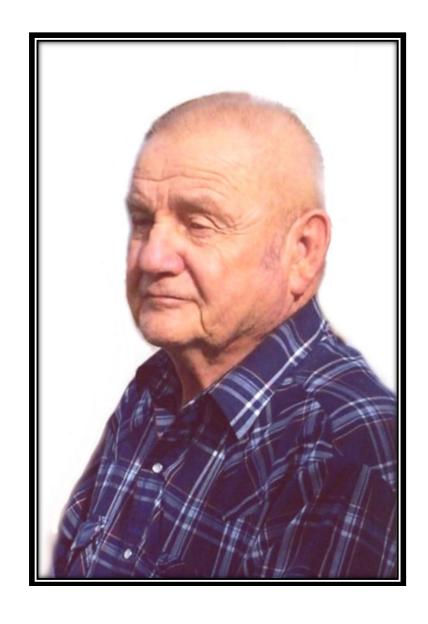
He was preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Linda; sister, Rose Fees; brother, Alfred Moelter; and son, Larry Moelter.

A memorial has been established for Alzheimer's Research.

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



In Loving Memory Of



Bob Moelter

1935 ~ 2015



A Cowboy's Prayer By Badger Clark

Oh 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. I know that others find You in the light That's sifted down through tinted window panes, And yet I seem to feel You near tonight In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

I thank You, Lord, that I'm placed so well, *That You have made my freedom so complete;* That I'm no slave to whistle, clock or bell, Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street. Just let me live my life as I've begun And give me work that's open to the sky; Make me a pardner of the wind and sun, And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down; Let me be square and generous with all. I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town, But never let 'em say I'm mean or small! Make me as big and open as the plains, As honest as the hawse between my knees, Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains. Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!

Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget, You know about the reasons that are hid, You understand the things that gall and fret, You know me better than my mother did. Just keep an eye on all that's done and said And right me sometimes when I turn aside, And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.



In Loving Memory Of

Robert "Bob" Joseph Moelter

Born

July 22, 1935

Faith South Dakota

Died

April 4, 2015 Sturgis, South Dakota

Vigil

Tuesday, April 7, 2015, at 7:00 p.m. Kinkade Funeral Chapel

Mass of Christian Burial

Wednesday, April 8, 2015, at 10:00 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" "Rodeo Rose" "Christ The Lord Has Risen Today" "Amazing Grace" "The Old Rugged Cross"

Pallbearers

Doug Nikkila, Jr. ~ William Moelter, Jr. ~ Joseph Moelter Samuel Moelter ~ Jason Osbourn ~ Isabella Moelter

Honorary Pallbearers

Colton Osbourn ~ Benjamin Moelter ~ Matthew Moelter

Military Honors

Sturgis Veteran's Honor Guard

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery