

Glenda F. Moorhead, 85, Rapid City, South Dakota, died Sunday, March 19, 2023, at Avantara St. Cloud in Rapid City.

Glenda was born in Sturgis, SD, April 16, 1937, to Glen and Erma Dodson. She spent her life living and working in the Black Hills area before settling permanently in Rapid City, SD.

She worked as a bookkeeper, and while living in Rapid City worked for many years at the Pennington County Treasurer's Office. She enjoyed spending time with her family and was very involved in her children's activities including Cub Scouts, Girl Scouts and little league baseball. However, her greatest joy was singing and playing piano. She had many fond memories of playing the piano while singing along with her sisters.

Her sweet smile will be missed.

Glenda is survived by her children, Brian Hodge, Fayetteville, NC, Mark (Teresa) Hodge, Fowler, CO, Nancy (Randy) Britton, Rapid City, SD, Sandra (Carl) Haukeland, Ägotnes, Norway; her sisters, Betty Tesch, Rapid City, SD and Verla Winslow, Rockford, IL; her brother, Virgil (Vina) Dodson, Spearfish, SD; eight grandchildren, seven great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Glen and Erma Dodson; her first husband, Merle James Hodge; her brother, Glen Dodson, Jr.; and her sister, Candace Dodson.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadefunerals.com).



*Thank you for your presence and condolences.*



*In Loving Memory Of*  
***Glenda Faye Moorhead***

***Born***

**April 16, 1937  
Sturgis, South Dakota**

***Died***

**March 19, 2023  
Rapid City, South Dakota**

***Funeral Service***

**Thursday, March 23, 2023, 2:00 p.m.  
Kinkade Funeral Chapel  
Sturgis, South Dakota**

***Officiant***

**Pastor Art Sartorius**

***Musical Selections***

**“In The Garden”  
“Amazing Grace”  
“How Great Thou Art”**

***Final Resting Place***

**Bear Butte Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota**

*A million times we've needed you,  
A million times we've cried,  
If our love could have saved you,  
You never would have died.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.  
He saw you were getting tired,  
When a recovery was not to be,  
He closed His arms around you,  
And whispered "Come to Me."  
For all the pain you went through,  
He saw you needed rest,  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
For he only picks the best.*