



### **Final Harvest**

He was bound to the land from the day of his birth  
His roots anchored deep in the fertile earth  
Nurtured, sustained, by the soil he grew  
And his life, like his furrows, ran straight and true.

In faith, each spring, he planted the seeds  
In hope, to reap his family's needs  
With patience, he waited for the harvest to come  
To gather the fruits of his labor home.

Ever turning seasons, the years sped past  
Til the final harvest came at last  
Then claimed anew by beloved sod  
He was gathered home to be with God.

Barbara W. Weber

*In Loving Memory of*

# **Stanley Andreas Nissen**

*September 6, 1926 ~ May 15, 2022*

### **Funeral Service**

Reliance United Methodist Church  
Reliance, SD  
2:00 p.m., Saturday, May 21, 2022

### **Officiating**

Rev. Royal Archer

### **Music**

Carolyn Cosgrove ~ Organist  
Sharon Ellis ~ Soloist

### **Casketbearers**

Cody Cosgrove  
Mark Wagner  
Keith Reuer  
Robert Graves  
Ward Thelen  
Lowell Hieb

### **Military Graveside Rites**

Johnson-Peterson Post No. 179  
Kennebec-Reliance, SD

### **Interment**

Reliance Cemetery  
Reliance, SD

Everyone is invited for lunch & fellowship  
back at the church following the committal service.

**Arrangements By:** Hickey Funeral Home, Chamberlain, SD

Stanley Andreas Nissen, 95, died peacefully on May 15, 2022, in the Sanford Care Center in Chamberlain, SD after a brief bout with Covid. He was born on September 6, 1926, in Reliance, SD the second child out of five and first son to Fredrick Nissen and Alice (Murphy) Nissen.

Stan was an unassuming farmer and family man who did his work day after day and left complaining to other people. He was grateful for the good times and persevered through the bad times with the optimism of a farmer and his experiences as a member of the greatest generation who saw our country through many tough times.

Stan attended school in Reliance and graduated from Reliance High School in 1944. He joined the army and was on a troop ship in the Pacific when the Japanese surrendered. He ended up serving as a truck driver as part of the Allied occupation of Korea. After his service he returned to live and work at farming and ranching with his parents. Shortly thereafter he noticed the pretty new “schoolmarm” and asked her to dance which started their courtship. Stan and Anna Mae Lavonn Yates had found the love of their lives. They were married on September 1, 1949, and were together for 73 years- richer and poorer, in sickness and in health.

Farming and ranching were his calling. In retirement he was content if he could look out the window at his piece of rolling prairie. He started as a young boy, partnered with his father, and then bought 720 acres nearby and his dad’s machinery and leased his parents’ land. His labor supported his mother after his father died. He was happiest on a tractor or being his own mechanic. In his later years, he often tinkered on some old piece of machinery that he was sure he could make useful again.

In his earlier years he owned a Piper Cub and later shared a plane with a neighbor though he never got enough time in the air. Between wheat harvest and corn harvest the family would often pack up for a quick break in the Black Hills or a longer adventure to visit relatives in Los Angeles, Salem, Victor MT, or Seattle. Family lore includes one epic Winnebago Christmas trip over the Rockies through a blizzard into a rare snowstorm on the icy hills of Seattle. After retirement he joined a group from the Assembly of God church on a mission to Nicaragua and joined other WWII veterans on an amazing Honor Flight trip to see Washington, D.C.

Stan was a proud member of the Johnson-Peterson Post of the American Legion and a member of the Chamberlain Masonic Temple and the Shriners. He was quite delighted to squeeze into one of their funny little cars for a parade. In his long life he also served the community as a school board member, on the board of his church, and served on the board of the Capital Area Counseling Service.

He is survived by his wife, his daughter Deborah Nissen, son-in-law Patrick Barber and grandson Andy Nissen-Barber of Seattle, as well as numerous nieces, nephews, grandnieces and nephews, neighbors and friends. He was pre-deceased by sons Andrew, Timothy and Jeffrey, and his parents and siblings.

As a remembrance, donations can be made to the Methodist Church of Reliance or the National Alliance on Mental Health.

