



Come With Me

*God saw that he was getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around him
and He whispered, "Come with me."
With tearful eyes we watched him suffer
And slowly fade away.
Although we love him dearly,
We would not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands did rest.
God gave us tears to ease the pain
When he took from us the best!*

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Dennis Duane Schmig

WHO WAS BORN
December 30, 1944
Webster, South Dakota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME
September 16, 2022
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE
Saturday, September 24, 2022 - 2:00 p.m.
Living Word Lutheran Church
Milbank, South Dakota

OFFICIANT
Reverend Melanie Reiners

MUSICIANS
Vicki Strege, Organist
The Campground Pickers

CASKET BEARERS
Isaac Larson | Wade Falk | Duncan Schmig
Gared Moorese | Cole Frazee | Jairek Frazee

HONORARY BEARERS
All of Dennis's Friends & Neighbors

INTERMENT
Evergreen Cemetery
Stockholm, South Dakota

APPRECIATION
Dennis's family thanks you for your presence today
and for your many acts and words of kindness.
Following the service, please join the family for
lunch in the Church Fellowship Hall.

ARRANGEMENTS BY
Mundwiler Funeral Home
Milbank, South Dakota

Dennis Duane Schmig was born on December 30, 1944, in Webster, SD, to parents, Earl and Dorothy (Pierce) Schmig. He grew up on the family farm and attended high school in South Shore, graduating with the Class of 1962.

After graduating, Dennis worked in a meat packing plant and drove milk truck from 1968 through 1970. He had also gone south with a combining crew one summer. In 1968, Dennis started farming. Along with farming, he worked as an AI technician and eventually sold semen for an AI company for 25 years.

In 1965, Dennis married Patricia Thompson. They settled on a farm near Stockholm and were blessed with four children: Theresa, Denise, Nathan and Becky.

When Dennis started farming, he bought commercial cows, mostly Shorthorn but he knew if he was to survive in the cattle business, he was going to need more pounds of beef to sell so he became interested in the Simmental breed. When he got his first half-blood Simmentals into production, he went entirely to Simmental. He joined the American Simmental Association in 1975. At first, he sold cattle private treaty and through the farm shows. He had his first production sale in 1984 and has been holding an annual production sale at the ranch for 39 years.

In January of 1982, Dennis met Joanne Boone and in July of that year they were married. He gained two more sons: Bob and Roy Boone. Since their marriage, Joanne and Dennis were the best of friends and partners and he continued to run the ranch with help from time to time from family, great friends, and neighbors who he helped back and forth with working cattle, weaning, and anything else they needed help with.

Dennis enjoyed visiting and could talk to anyone and everyone. He enjoyed his breakfast time at Alice's and his coffee time at Living Word Church every Thursday morning. He was a well-read, forward thinker and often times carried the weight of the world on his shoulders concerned about the future and what changes were to come. He will be dearly missed by his family, neighbors, fellow ranchers, and dear friends.

Left to cherish Dennis's memory are his wife of 40 years, Joanne, of Stockholm, SD; children: Denise (Troy) Kluess of Shakopee, MN; Nathan (Cherri) Schmig of Minneota, MN; and Becky (Greg) Moorse of Minneota, MN; daughters-in-law: Karla Boone of Blomkest, MN; and Toni Boone of Twin Brooks, SD; 16 grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; siblings: LaVerne (Rose) Schmig, Lois VanVelzen, Lester (Jean) Schmig, Don (Rose) Schmig, Sally Swan, and Duane (Ronda) Schmig; his beloved and loyal dog, Bandit; along with many nieces, nephews, in-laws, and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents; daughter, Theresa Schmig; sons: Bob Boone and Roy Boone; brother, Leo Schmig; and sister, Deborah Schmig in infancy.

In Loving Memory



*THOSE WHO HOPE IN THE LORD WILL RENEW THEIR
STRENGTH. THEY WILL SOAR ON WINGS LIKE EAGLES;
THEY WILL RUN AND NOT GROW WEARY,
THEY WILL WALK AND NOT BE FAINT.*

ISAIAH 40