

## Dennie Lowell Simonson



Dennie L. Simonson, 86, Sturgis, died Monday, January 26, 2015, peacefully at home. Dennie was born May 17, 1928 in Timberlake, SD. He spent his childhood in South Dakota, North Dakota and Montana; graduating from Corvallis, MT, in 1947.

He worked as a carpenter, and then joined the United States Navy, in 1951, serving for four years. After the Navy he went to college and graduated Utah State University. During his college years he began his career with the Soil Conservation Service that spanned thirty years. He also helped begin the Range program that was integrated into 4-H at Broadus, MT. He helped organize Range and Wildlife camps in South Dakota.

After retiring he did some consultant work. He also used his time to help anyone resolve conflict with government agencies and did so free of charge.

He is survived by his wife, Leith; children, Kristi Kym (Scott) Bramwell, Kari (Jim) Russell, Kurt (Kathy) Simonson and Kendra (Eric) Garland. He is also survived by 13 grandchildren, four great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Nellie Simonson; brother, Larry Simonson; grandson, Jory Russell.



*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch in the church hall following the committal service. We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

## In Loving Memory



Dennie L. Simonson  
1928 ~ 2015

### He'll Always Be Remembered

He'll always be remembered  
As a man, both strong and good,  
Who gave his best for others  
And who did the best he could.  
He'll always be remembered  
For all the joy he brought,  
As a man who made a difference  
And a man who meant a lot.



**Let Me Die on the Prairie**  
By Frances Jane Crosby Van Alstyne

Let me die on the prairie! and o'er my rude grave,  
In the soft breeze of summer the tall grass shall wave;  
I would breathe my last sigh as the bright hues of even  
Are melting away in the blue arch of Heaven.

Let me die on the prairie! unwept and unknown,  
I would pass from this fair Earth forgotten, alone;—  
Yet no! - there are hearts I have learned to revere,  
And methinks there is bliss in affection's warm tear.

Oh, speak not to me of the green cypress shade;  
I would sleep where the bones of the Indian are laid,  
And the deer will bound o'er me with step light and free,  
And the carol of birds will my requiem be.

Let me die on the prairie! I have wished for it long;  
There floats in wild numbers the bold hunter's song;  
'Tis the spot of all others the dearest to me,  
And how sweet in its bosom my slumber will be!



*In Loving Memory Of*

**Dennie Lowell Simonson**



***Born***

May 17, 1928  
Timber Lake, South Dakota

***Died***

January 26, 2015  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Funeral Service***

Friday, January 30, 2015 at 11:00 a.m.  
Lifespring Wesleyan Church  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Clergy*** ~ Pastor Kendra Garland

***Accompanist*** ~ Kym Bramwell

***Special Musical Selections***

"The Old Rugged Cross"  
"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

***Pallbearers***

Scott Bramwell ~ Eric Garland ~ Jim Russell  
Travis Sund ~ Roger Zuehlsdorff ~ Arlen Zuehlsdorff

***Honorary Pallbearers***

Colter Bramwell ~ Porter Bramwell ~ Judah Garland  
Adam Day ~ Finn Sund ~ Willis Bartholomay

***Interment***

Black Hills National Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota