

Carla was born in Hollywood, California on January 25, 1936. From Hollywood to Deadwood, where she roamed the hillsides on her horse followed by her faithful dog, gathering berries to sell to afford the horses that she loved. Mount Moriah didn't only house the resting place of her beloved grandfather, but also her horse pasture as well. Carla loved everything nature, from fly fishing with her father, to gardening, to gold panning the creek.

Carla graduated from Deadwood High School and then went on to college in Brookings, SD, for journalism. That is where she met and soon married Don. Carla was always the sacrificial lamb; giving up her dreams, wants, desires and even her health to care for her husband and children and always did so without complaint. Carla sacrificed to make sure the family made it through the hard times to ensure that there were good times. Carla denied herself everything to make sure that her family was clothed, fed, and knew the Good Lord. She taught her children to work hard, help others, and to appreciate what you have and to always pray.

Carla was a true rancher's wife; not only did she work tirelessly taking care of three children, but also took care of the night calving, planting and caring for a garden large enough to make sure there would be food on the table throughout the year, as well as sewing and knitting the clothes for the entire family. The things Carla did out of necessity in the early years, became her joy; from knitting, to crocheting, to sewing, and to gardening. Carla loved the Good Lord, but wasn't one to preach to you, but lived her life in such a way that she was the bible you wanted to read and her faith made you want it too.

Don and Carla had their own cattle nutrition company for many years after leaving ranching. It was always said by the customers that you would pick up your cattle feed and drop of your prayer requests; Carla might even offer to loan you a Gaither's CD.

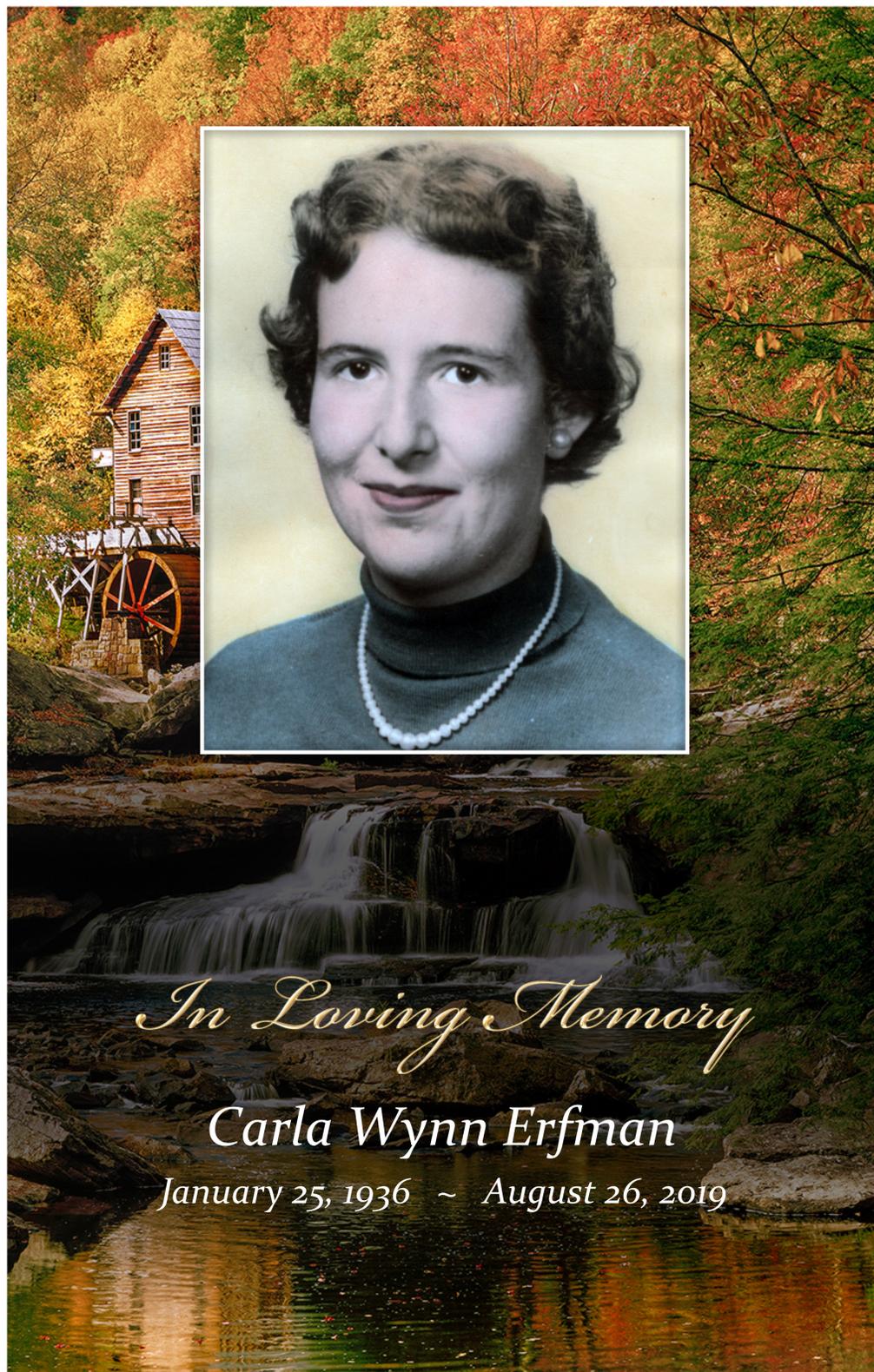
Looking back over her life, from reporter at Black Hills Pioneer, to bookkeeping at various businesses, to wife, mother, grandmother, and great grandmother, she would want you to remember that she loved the Lord and "this too shall pass."

Carla Wynn (Lindstrom) Erfman, 83, finally made it Home on August 26, 2019, where she joined her Lord and Savior; her husband, Albert "Don"; her parents, Stan and Wynnifred Lindstrom; brother, Carl Lindstrom; brothers-in-law, Kurt Bates and Robert Erfman; and grandson, Paul Erfman.

She is survived by her children, Dave Erfman of Sturgis, Lisa (Mark) Williams of Whitewood, and Lori (Tim) Patrick of Ten Sleep, Wyoming; her sisters, Margie (Marlin) Janas of Colorado, and Lou Bates of Montana; grandchildren, Jeremy Hannah, Sheena Hannah, Amy Hannah, Luke Erfman, Sam (Misty) Erfman, and Ian Williams; as well as 7 great-grandchildren.

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

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



*In Memory Of*  
**Carla Wynn Erfman**

***Date of Birth***

January 25, 1936  
Hollywood, California

***Date of Death***

Monday, August 26, 2019  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Vigil***

Friday, September 13, 2019, at 7:00 p.m.  
Kinkade Funeral Chapel  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Mass of Christian Burial***

Saturday, September 14, 2019, at 1:00 p.m.  
St. Martin's Chapel  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Officiating***

Father Timothy Castor

***Musicians***

Myron Volk and Dr. Barry Furze

***Musical Selections***

"Finally Home" "On Eagle's Wings" "Amazing Grace"  
"Seed, Scattered and Sown" "In The Garden" "How Great Thou Art"

***Pallbearers***

Jeremy Hannah Sheena Hannah Amy Hannah  
Luke Erfman Sam Erfman Ian Williams

***Final Resting Place***

St. Aloysius Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota



*Please don't be so sad,  
I miss you so much too.  
It's beautiful here where I am  
But I worry a lot about you.  
I sleep with the angels watching me,  
there's only love up here . . .  
I'm never lonely or afraid  
'cause God's so very near.  
I see Jesus every day,  
He's very kind and true.  
I never have any pain,  
I laugh and sing a lot  
and I hear you when you pray.  
Please don't be mad at God  
You see, He loves me too.  
And even though you're not with me  
I'm really still with you.*