

John Ralph Rossier

John Ralph Rossier was born December 14, 1925, to Ollie and Thelma (Ehrhardt) Rossier in Council Bluffs, IA. At the age of 2, he and his family moved to Rapid City. John attended elementary and high school in Rapid City. In 1944, he was drafted in the Navy and served on San Saba, a flagship in the South Pacific during World War II. John was honorably discharged in 1946.

In 1947, he enrolled in college and became a neon engineer. John was an expert neon sign bender for 65 years. After semi-retiring he became a neon sign consultant.

John loved golf, bowling and being part of the Minneluzahan Senior Center. He competed in senior olympics winning many medals for swimming and other events.

John was healthy and strong up until a year ago when diagnosed with heart failure. He had a zest for life right up to the end and even bowled a 217 three days before he passed.

John, 86, of Rapid City, SD passed over to the other side, Monday, February 27, 2012.

He is survived by his daughter, Sherry Rossier-Watson of Seattle, WA; 8 grandchildren; and 22 great-grandchildren.

John was preceded in death by his parents, three sisters, and a son, Timothy John Rossier in 2004.

A memorial has been established to the Minneluzahan Senior Center in Rapid City.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadeefunerals.com.



In Loving Memory Of

John Rossier

1925 ~ 2012

*The family invites everyone to a time of fellowship and refreshments at the Minneluzahan Senior Center following the committal service.
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*



*Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.*

*And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.*

*And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.*

I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

In Loving Memory Of

John Ralph Rossier

Born

December 14, 1925
Council Bluffs, Iowa

Died

February 27, 2012
Rapid City, South Dakota

Graveside Service

Monday, March 5, 2012, at 2:00 p.m.
Mountain View Cemetery
Rapid City, South Dakota

Officiating

Rev. Herbert Cleveland

Interment

Mountain View Cemetery