



In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

Lorne Jason Weber

December 2, 1972 - January 30, 2015

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL:
10:30 a.m., Wednesday, February 4, 2015
St. Thomas Catholic Church - Faulkton, S.D.

MINISTERS: Fr. Tom Clement & Fr. John Helmueller

CASKETBEARERS:
Craig Martinmaas - Mark McCloud - Dale Aesoph
Duke Witte - Kevin Stark - Mike Martinmaas

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS:
All His Family & Friends

LECTOR: Staci Aesoph

USHERS: Dalton Baloun & Joe Senn

ALTER SERVERS: Shauna & Kayla Senn

GIFTBEARERS: Eugene & Dianne Baloun

ORGANIST: Linda Bartholomew

MUSIC SELECTIONS:
"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"
"On Eagle's Wings" - "Softly and Tenderly"
"Song of Farewell" - "How Great Thou Art"

INTERMENT:
St. Boniface Catholic Cemetery
Seneca, South Dakota

Hope Strength

Arrangements Entrusted To
Luce Funeral Home - Faulkton, S.D.
www.familyfuneralhome.net



Lorne J. Weber

December 2, 1972 - January 30, 2015

If tears could build a
stairway,
and memories a lane,
I'd walk right
bring you up to heaven &
Home again.

Lorne J. Weber , 42, of Seneca, passed away Friday, January 30, 2015 result of an automobile accident.

Lorne Jason Weber was born December 2, 1972 at Holy Infant Hospital in Hoven, SD to Milton and Doris (Armstrong) Weber. Lorne attended elementary and high school in Faulkton, SD where he graduated in 1991. Lorne attended college at the University of South Dakota for one year before transferring to South Dakota State University. Lorne lived and worked in Sioux Falls from 1997 to 1999. In the fall of 1999, Lorne's father, Milton, passed away and Lorne came back to run the family farm in northern Hyde County. In the spring of 2000, Lorne met the love of his life, Mandie Speece. Lorne moved to his Grandpa SJ and Grandma Mabel's farm a dozen miles west and north of Milton and Doris's farm. Mandie joined Lorne and they began to build their own farm in addition to farming Lorne's parent's farm.

On January 8, 2003 Lorne and Mandie were blessed with a baby boy, Leighton Stone. On September 20, 2005, Leighton received a baby brother, Landyn Jason. The boys were Lorne's passion. He spent every moment he could teaching them to farm, fish, hunt, and above all coach them in youth wrestling. In Lorne's free time he enjoyed hunting, fishing, darts, pool, and he absolutely loved golfing.

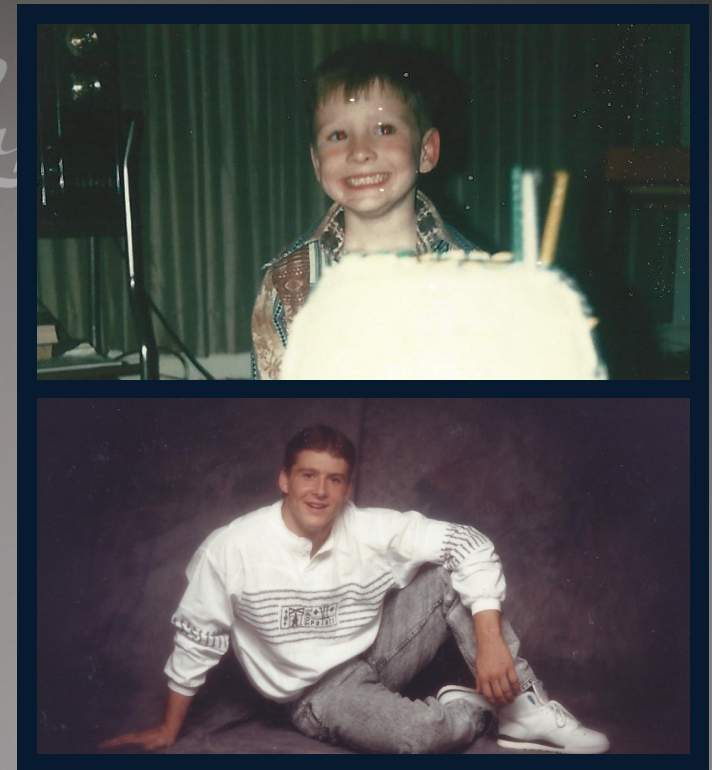
Lorne was very much the social butterfly and was seemingly known by everyone in the state. Lorne was always willing to help out his friends and neighbors. Whether it was farm help, working cattle or building a shop, Lorne was always there to assist. Lorne and Mandie are in the process of building their dream home together on their farm. Although Lorne did get to spend some time living in it, he did not get to see its completion.

Blessed to have shared in his life are the love of his life, Mandie Speece; sons, Leighton and Landyn Weber; his mother, Doris Weber; and a host of friends.

Lorne was preceded in death by his father, Milton Weber; paternal grandparents, Sylvester (SJ) and Mabel Weber; and maternal grandparents, Jason and Ethel Armstrong.

The Chain

We knew little that morning
That God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly.
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
That day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide:
And though we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again.



You are not forgotten,
loved one
Nor will you ever be,
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee,
We miss you now, our hearts are sore
As time goes by we'll miss you more.
Your loving smile,
your gentle face,
No one can fill
your vacant place.