



God saw she was getting tired  
 And a cure was not to be,  
 So He put His arms around her  
 And whispered "Come with me."

With tearful eyes  
 We watched her suffer  
 And saw her fade away  
 Although we loved her dearly,  
 We would not make her stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,  
 Hard working hands to rest.  
 God broke our hearts to prove to us  
 He only takes the best.



*In Loving Memory Of*

# *Phyllis Rae Miller*

*September 23, 1950  
 Gettysburg, South Dakota*

*February 5, 2012  
 Gettysburg, South Dakota*

**CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE:**

*11:00 a.m., Friday, February 10, 2012*

*Emmanuel Lutheran Church ~ Gettysburg, South Dakota*

**OFFICIATING:**

*Pastor Daniel Tews*

**LAY READER:**

*Marge Miller*

**CASKETBEARERS:**

*Marshall Miller  
 Doug Miller*

*Jerry Miller  
 Rick Shaw*

*John Miller  
 David Shaw*

**HONORARY CASKETBEARERS:**

*Harlen Shaw, Phil Miller, Sharon Shaw, Sherri Miller,  
 Mable Miller, Robin Miller, Kathy Miller and Marge Miller*

**USHER:**

*Melvin Holzwarth*

**ORGANIST:**

*Nancy Holzwarth*

**SOLOIST:**

*Sarah Sue Tanner ~ "You Are Mine"*

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN:**

*"I Am Jesus' Little Lamb"*

**INTERMENT:** *2:00 p.m., Friday, February 10, 2012*

*Riverside Cemetery ~ Pierre, South Dakota*



Gettysburg, South Dakota  
[www.familyfuneralhome.net](http://www.familyfuneralhome.net)



*Phyllis Rae Miller*, 61, of Gettysburg formerly of Pierre, passed away Sunday, February 5, 2012 at the Oahe Manor in Gettysburg.

Phyllis Rae Miller was born September 23, 1950 in Gettysburg to Raymond C. and Mildred (McGough) Miller. She was the fifth of seven children with a sister and five brothers.

Phyllis was special from the day she was born and remained so for the rest of her life. When she was young, her younger brother, Johnny, could not pronounce Phyllis, so he called her "Honey" and her older brother, Marshall, called her "Baby Sister" and the names stuck. Phyllis called them her pet names.

Phyllis was one of three students who comprised the first special education class in Gettysburg. Their classroom was a storage room off the girl's bathroom in the high school building. She continued special education classes in Pierre after the family's move in the '60's.

Following her mother's death in 1974, Phyllis became a client of the Black Hills Workshop in Rapid City and had many happy years there. She was a very productive employee and proud to be receiving a paycheck and to be chosen as an Employee of the Year. She also loved social life and had many friends. She enjoyed sports, especially football and bowling, dancing, swimming, watching TV, participating in the Special Olympics and visiting with friends and family. Phyllis was at all of the family weddings in Texas, South Dakota and North Dakota and spent holidays with her family. She especially enjoyed receiving presents and would always ask if you had one for her. T-shirts and sweatshirts with logos, especially one with sport themes were her favorite. She loved the Dallas Cowboys. Her word search puzzle books were important to her and she was very good at finding the hidden words.

Phyllis became a resident of the Oahe Haven in May 2009 and spent the remainder of her life there. Here she got the best care from the entire staff. She was so happy to have her sister Sharon close by and for regular visitors and nearby family. In February 2010 she was chosen as the Haven's Valentine Queen. It was a great honor and she was so proud. Phyllis loved seeing family and knew all the residents names and family members.

Phyllis was stricken with an infection in September 2011 and succumbed to it on February 5, 2012.

She is survived by her brothers: Dr. R Marshall (Mable), Jerry (Robin) and Phil (Kathy) all of Huntsville, TX, and John (Marge) and Douglas (Sherrri) of Pierre; sister, Sharon (Harlen) Shaw of Gettysburg; six nephews, eight nieces and numerous great nephews, nieces, special friends and the loving Oahe Haven Staff.

She was preceded in death by her mother in 1974 and her father in 1986.

Phyllis was special in every way. She was smart, funny, loving and a great hugger! We have lost a very beloved member of our family.



*OUR BABY SISTER*