

Dennis “Denny” Davis, 73, of Highmore, passed away Saturday, April 4, 2015 at the Highmore Health Care, Highmore, SD, among his very good friends there.

Denny Davis was born on January 5, 1942 to Darrell and Dorothy (Parker) Davis in Highmore, SD. He attended school 16 miles southwest of Highmore at the Chapelle Country School.

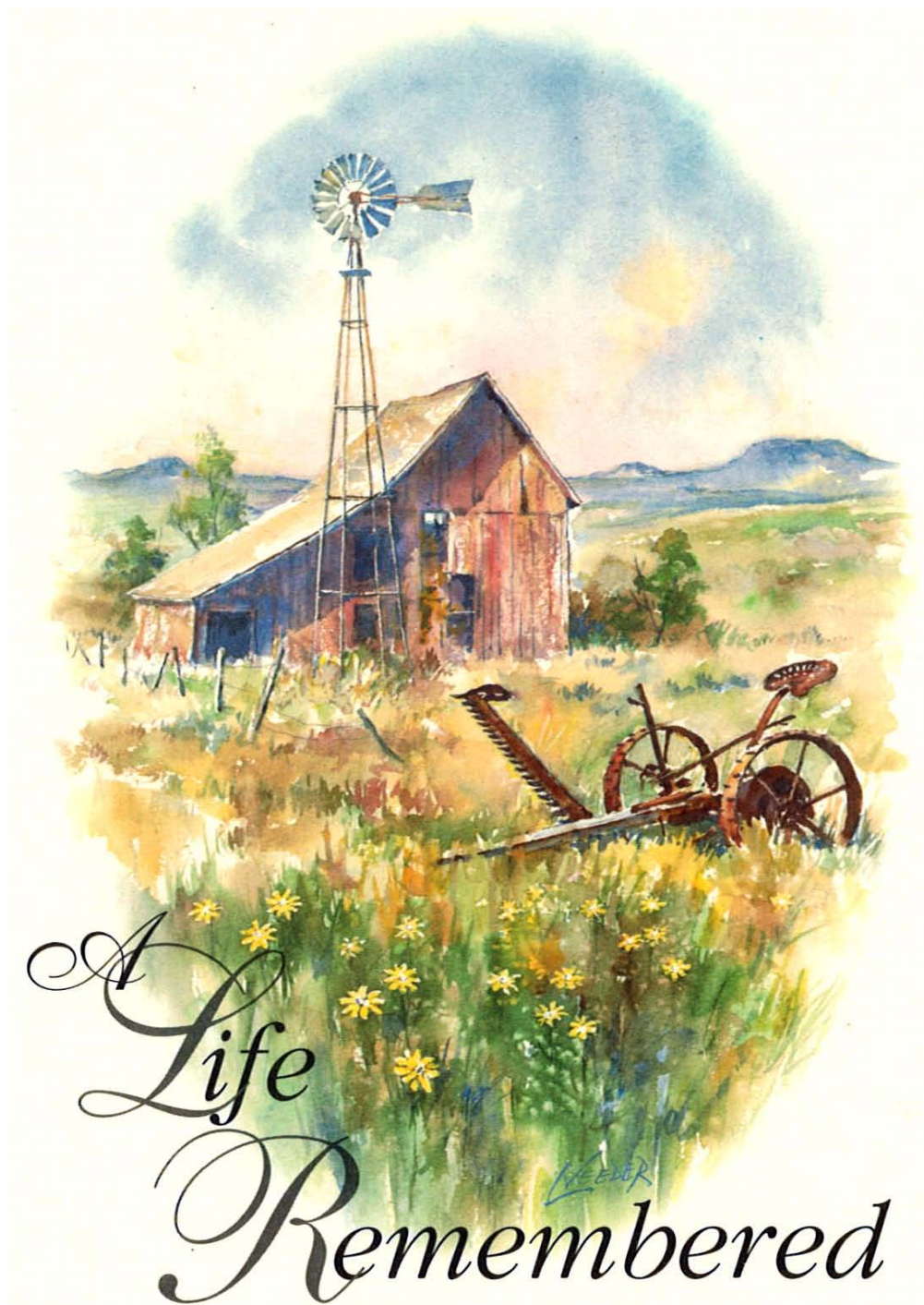
Denny always loved working on the farm with his family. He helped with milking and feeding cattle, putting up hay, raising crops and fixing machinery. In 2002, he began working at the Pioneer Garage, which he greatly enjoyed. There he also helped with fixing machinery as well as custodial work. Some referred to Denny as a big teddy bear.

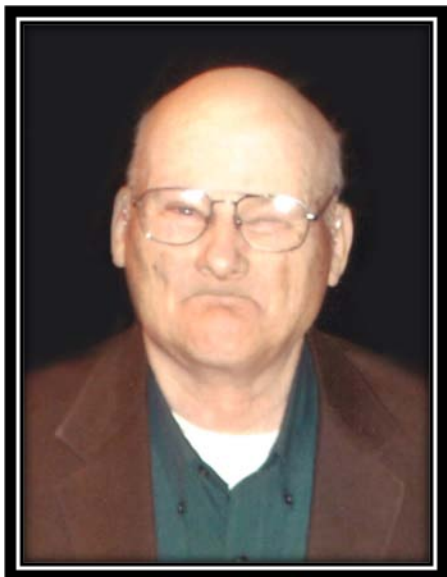
Denny is survived by his sister-in-law, Marilyn Davis of Rapid City; his nephews: Mike Davis of Hitchcock, Marky (Kathryn) Davis of Rapid City, and Marty (Amy) Davis of Blackhawk; his niece, Mari (Mark) Ascherin of Rapid City; and many great nieces and nephews.

Denny was preceded in death by his parents; and his siblings: Jerry Davis, Bernard Davis, one three year old brother Robert Davis, and one infant sister Rita Davis.



Arrangements Entrusted To
Highmore, South Dakota





Dennis "Denny" Davis

January 5, 1942
Highmore, South Dakota

April 4, 2015
Highmore, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 a.m., Thursday, April 9, 2015
United Methodist Church
Highmore, South Dakota

OFFICIATOR

Pastor Kori Lehrkamp

CASKETBEARERS

Mark Davis	Michael Davis	Andy Davis
Joey Davis	Doug Knox	Doug LaVoy

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

All Pioneer Garage Employees
Jan Busse

USHERS

Mike McDonnell – Harold Hinkle

ORGANIST

Katherine Porter

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"Amazing Grace" – "Rock of Ages"
"Hymn of Promise"

INTERMENT

Highmore Cemetery
Highmore, South Dakota

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

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

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