



Farmers
THE BEST OF MANKIND

In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE
Wilbur Lee Hurd

January 28, 1927 – November 12, 2013

PRAYER SERVICE:

7:00 p.m., Friday, November 15, 2013
St. Lawrence Community Church - St. Lawrence, S.D.

MINISTER: Daryn Pederson

DUET: Wanda Stevens & Anita Fremark
"Because He Lives" - "How Great Thou Art"

FUNERAL SERVICE:

10:30 a.m., Saturday, November 16, 2013
St. Lawrence Community Church - St. Lawrence, S.D.

MINISTER: Pastor Scot Tutt

CASKETBEARERS:

Robin & Adam Musch - Jennifer & Lyle Haring
Curtis & Kelly Johnson - Jason & Susan Hurd
Julie & Josh Harkin - Jodi & Jonathon Wendte
Jonathan & Ashley Hurd

PIANIST: Tammy Barnes

VOCALIST: Brian Bergeleen

"Precious Lord, Take My Hand" - "I'll Fly Away"
"His Eye is on The Sparrow"

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN:

"When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder "

INTERMENT:

Howell Cemetery - rural, Miller, South Dakota
with Military Honors

Reck Funeral Home - Miller, South Dakota
www.familyfuneralhome.net



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Wilbur Hurd, 86, of St. Lawrence, SD and formerly Rockham, SD, passed away Tuesday, November 12, 2013 at Huron Regional Medical Center.

Wilbur Lee Hurd was born to Clara (Robinson) and Elijah Lee Hurd on January 28, 1927 in Miller, S.D. He grew up in Carlton Township, went to school at Hand City School and graduated from Miller High School. Following graduation, Wilbur went to the Navy for the duration of World War II. From there he went to N.C. School of Ag.

On October 3, 1948, Wilbur married Darlene Canham in the Carlton Church. They moved to Washington where they ran a dairy farm for one year. Upon returning to South Dakota, they began farming and continued throughout their life. Farming was something Wilbur loved and continued until he physically couldn't anymore but he always remained active in the family farming operations.

He served as a county commissioner and township board member. Wilbur was a member of the Carlton Community Church until its closing and then became a member of the Nazarene Church. Wilbur had four loves in his life, family, friends, flying and farming. In 2011, Wilbur was able to take part in the Honor Flight to Washington, D.C.

Those blessed to be a part of his life and surviving him are his daughter, Linda (Terry) Johnson and their children: Robin (Adam) Musch, Jennifer (Lyle) Haring, and Curtis (Kelly) Johnson; his son, Larry (Sherry) Hurd and their children: Jason (Susan) Hurd, Julie (Josh) Harkin, Jodi (Jonathon) Wendte, and Jonathon (Ashley) Hurd; 22 great grandchildren; one sister, Dorothy Hedlund and several nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Darlene; his sisters, Elsie and Evelyn; and his brothers: Robert, Milton, Melvin, Merrill, Paul, and James.

Flyer's Prayer

When this life I'm in is done,
And at the gates I stand,
My hope is that I answer all
His questions on command
I doubt He'll ask me of my fame,
Or all the things I knew,
Instead He'll ask of rainbows sent
On rainy days I flew.
The hours logged, the status reached,
The ratings will not matter,
He'll ask me if I saw the rays
And how He made them scatter.
Or what about the droplets clear,
I spread across your screen?
And did you see the twinkling eyes,
Of student pilots keen?
The way your heart jumped in your chest,
That special solo day,
Did you take time to thank the ones
Who fell along the way?
How fast, how far, how much, how high?
He'll ask me not these things
But did I take the time to watch
The moonbeams wash my wings?
And did you see the patchwork fields
And mountains I did mold,
And when the goals are reached at last,
When all the flying's done,
I'll answer Him with no regret -
Indeed I had some fun.
So when these things are asked of me,
And I can reach no higher,
My prayer this day - His hand extends
To welcome home a Flyer.