

A Cowboy's Prayer

Oh Lord, I've never lived where churches grow.
I love creation better as it stood
That day you finished it so long ago
And looked upon your work and called it good.
I know that others find you in the light
That's sifted down through tinted windowpanes.
And yet I seem to feel you near tonight
In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

I thank you, Lord, that I am placed so well
That you have made my freedom so complete:
That I'm no slave to whistle, clock or bell,
Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street.
Just let me live my life as I've begun
And give me work that's open to the sky;
Make me a pardoner of the wind and sun,
And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down:
Let me be square and generous with all.
I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,
But never let'em say I'm mean or small
Make me as big and open as the plains.
As honest as the hawse between my knees,
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains,
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!

Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget.
You know about the reasons that are hid.
You understand the things that gall and fret:
You know me better than my mother did.
Just keep an eye on all that's done and said
And right me, sometimes, when I turn aside,
And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead
That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.

In Loving Memory CELEBRATING A LIFE

Visitation:

5:00 to 7:00 p.m., Monday, October 30, 2023
Reck Funeral Home - Miller, South Dakota

Funeral Service:

10:30 a.m., Tuesday, October 31, 2023
Wessington Community Center
Wessington, South Dakota

Minister: Rev. L. Scott Spiehs

Casketbearers:

All Dick's Grandchildren

Honorary Casketbearers:

All Dick's Nieces & Nephews

Eulogist: Shane Rogers

Ushers: Todd Waring, Dana Rogers, Chris Rogers

Musicians:

Kathryn LaMont & Colin Pommer
"A Cowboy's Prayer, Promise Land"
"Take My Hand, Precious Lord"

Congregational Hymns:

"The Old Rugged Cross"
"How Great Thou Art"

Burial:

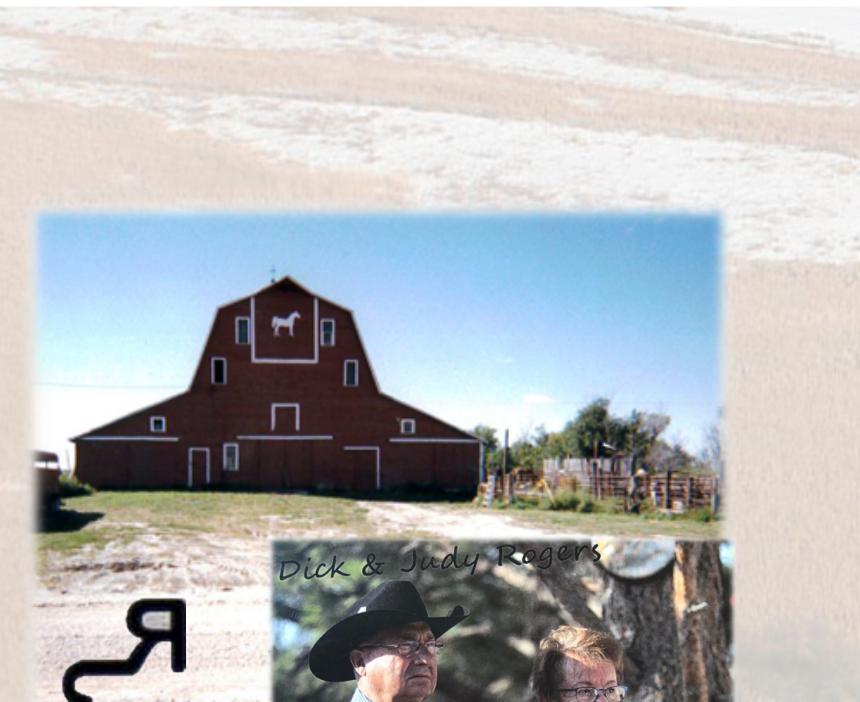
McCord Cemetery
rural Wessington, South Dakota

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



Richard "Dick" Rogers
September 19, 1939
October 27, 2023





A True Cowboy, Richard "Dick" Eugene Rogers, 84, of Wessington, passed away Friday, October 27, 2023, at his home, surrounded by his family.

Wessington, South Dakota mourns the loss of one of its last real cowboys, a man who epitomized the spirit of the Wild West. Born in Huron, SD on September 19, 1939, he lived a life that was as remarkable as the vast prairies he called home. With heavy hearts, we bid farewell to a legend who rode off into the sunset, leaving behind a legacy that will forever be etched in our hearts.



Dick was raised on the family Century farm in Wessington, SD, where he attended a one-room township school just south of the farm. With a deep love for the land and the animals that grazed upon it, he lived the cowboy way of life, a tradition that is rapidly fading away.



Dick attended Wessington High School and graduated in 1958. He married his first wife, Joan, in 1961 and had two sons, Cory and Shane. During this time Dick moved hay, drove freight, and hauled livestock. Dick found his way back to the family farm in 1977 where he partnered with his brother, Don, to farm and ranch. On October 10, 1980, he married Judy Hagerman who brought two daughters to the marriage, Heather and Heidi, and together they had Darcy.

His rugged exterior concealed a heart of gold, and those fortunate enough to cross paths with him knew they had encountered a true gem. He had a way of making everyone feel seen and valued, leaving an indelible mark on the lives he touched. Dick enjoyed wagon trains, horse pulls, playing cards, camper club, fun days, traveling the country visiting his kids, and participating in Cheyenne Frontier Days. Whether it was his dry, witty sense of humor or his unwavering loyalty, he had a knack for

making lifelong friends out of strangers.

Family meant everything to him. He instilled in his loved ones the same values he held dear: hard work, integrity, and an unwavering commitment to those you hold dear. He was the beloved father to Cory (Tricia) Rogers of Wessington, SD, Shane (Carey) Rogers of Las Vegas, Nevada, Heather "Sister" (Clint) Cowan of Frisco, Texas, Heidi (Jason) O'Mara of Moville, Iowa, and Darcy (Jarrod) Pommer of Willow Lake, SD. He taught his children and grandchildren to ride, drive, and they roped-in countless memories. He amused his grandchildren, Tyler (Kayla), Courtney (Joey), Jacob (Anya), Cade (Brenna), Joshua, Aidan, Eli, Noah, Ella, Cooper, Bennett, Michael, Clara, McCoy, and great-grandchild Carson with his tales that seemed larger than life.

He is also survived by his brother-in-law, Jim Waring; and many nieces and nephews.

Preceded in death by his wife, Judy Rogers; parents, Irving and Edith Rogers; one brother, Donald Rogers; and two sisters, Jody Shockman and Norma Waring.

Though he may have hung up his hat for the last time, the spirit of this cowboy will forever ride on and the lessons he taught will be passed down through the generations. As we say our final goodbyes, let us remember that he lived life to its fullest, embracing each day with a zest for living that was as boundless as the prairie sky



Rogers Farm