Joseph Michael Marshall

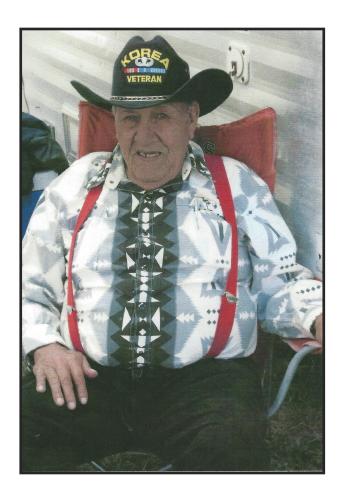
Joe was born October 6, 1932 in Lakeview, SD, the son of Moses Marshall & Anna Julia (Grant) Marshall. Joe was the 9th of 13 children: Seth, Dewane, Marie, Kathryn, Willie, Loyde, Coolidge, Cornelia, Dorothy, Anita, Patrick and Harry. He was married to Sara (Gary) Marshall. No children of his own, but many nieces and nephews.

On January 28, 2019, Joe began his journey to the Spirit World at the Bennett County Hospital in Martin, SD.

Joe served in the US Army as a Paratrooper on active service duty in the Korean War from 1951-1954. After his honorable discharge from the Army, he came home and did what he enjoyed, working with cattle and was a hired hand to many. They would move cattle from Nebraska to around White River. That was his life. He loved being around family and enjoyed visiting with everyone.

He was preceded in death by his parents, 11 brothers and sisters and his wife Sara. He is survived by his sister Dorothy Marshall and many nieces and nephews.

Have a good journey, Uncle...



In Loving Memory Of

Joe

October 6, 1932 ~ January 28, 2019

Joseph Michael Marshall

Services

Veteran's Building in Rosebud, SD Wake: Thursday, January 31, 2019 @ 7:00pm Military Roll Call at 9pm by Sicangu Lakota Warriors Funeral: Friday, February 1, 2019 @ 10:00am

Officiant

Fr. Jim Lafontaine, SJ

Pallbearers

Dustin Swan Jeff Swan
TJ Marshall Andy Marshall
Ben Bordeaux Miles Medearis
Gary Whipple Ernie Whipple

Honorary Bearers

Jim & Jackie Colombe ~ Leroy & Joyce Cook Harvey LaPointe ~ Eldon DuBray ~ Johnny Schmitz Porky Grant ~ Bruce Young ~ Rodney Paulson Christine Larson ~ Skinny Colombe ~ Red Colombe Bennett County Nursing Home & Hospital All Relatives, Family & Friends

Interment

Sicangu Akicita Owicahe Veteran Cemetery White River, South Dakota

A Cowboy's Prayer

O Lord, I've never lived where churches grow; I've loved creation better as it stood That day you finished it long ago, And looked upon your work and called it good Just let me live my life as I've begun! And give me work that's open to the sky; Make me a partner of the wind and sun, And I won't ask a life that's soft and 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 horse between my knees; Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains; Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze. Just keep an eye on all that's done and said; Just right me sometime when I turn aside; And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead— That stretches upward towards the Great divide.

> Arrangements by: **Holmes Funeral Home** Valentine, Nebraska