

*In Loving Memory Of*

## **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, so 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.

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.



*Darrel "Beechnut" Barry*

*1929 ~ 2017*

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### ***Take Care Of Yer Friends***

Friend is a word I don't throw around  
Though it's used and abused, I still like the sound.  
I save it for people who've done right by me  
And I know I can count on if ever need be.

Some of my friends drive big limousines  
Own ranches and banks and visit with queens.  
And some of my friends are up to their neck  
In overdue notes and can't write a check.

They're singer or ropers or writers of pose  
And others, God bless 'em can't blow their own nose!  
I guess bein' friends don't have nothin' to do  
With talent or money or knowin' who's who.

It's a comf'terbul feelin' when you don't have to care  
"Bout choosin" your words or bein' quite fair  
"Cause friends'll just listen and let you go on by  
Those words you don't mean and not bat an eye.

It makes a friend happy to see your success.  
They're proud of yer good side and forgive all the rest  
And that ain't so easy, all of the time  
Sometimes I get crazy and seem to go blind!

Yer friends just might have to take you home  
Or remind you sometime that your not alone.  
Or ever so gently pull you back to the ground  
When you think you can fly with no one around.

A hug or a shake, whichever seems right  
Is the high point of givin', I'll tellya tonight,  
All worldly riches and tributes of men  
Can't hold a candle to the worth of a friend.

### ***In Loving Memory***

## ***Darrel "Beechnut" Barry***

### ***Born***

February 15, 1929  
New Underwood, South Dakota

### ***Died***

May 15, 2017  
Fort Meade, South Dakota

### ***Funeral Service***

Wednesday, May 24, 2017 at 11:00 a.m.  
Central Meade County Community Center  
Union Center, South Dakota

### ***Officiant***

Pastor Harold Delbridge

### ***Pianist***

Sylvia Rhoden

### ***Soloist***

Danny "Boone" Chapman

### ***Musical Selections***

"Waltz Across Texas" "Tennessee Stud"

### ***Pallbearers***

Corey Barry ~ Cody Pullins ~ Tyler Barry ~ Allen Scott  
Kyle Scott ~ David Scott ~ Wade Barry, Jr. ~ Windsor Barry

### ***Honorary Pallbearers***

All of Darrel's Friends Throughout his Lifetime

### ***Military Honors***

Sturgis Veteran's Honor Guard

### ***Interment***

Black Hills National Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota

*The family would like you to join them for fellowship and lunch at the Central Meade County Community Center following the service. Following the Interment we are meeting at the Vet's Club in Sturgis. We thank you for your presence and condolences.*