

## Karen Rae Crockford



Karen was born February 14, 1944, at Sioux Falls, SD, to Raymond Leonard and Maxine Mae (Conklin) Hudelson. She graduated from Sturgis Brown High School and worked at the Chat N Chew, Boulder Canyon Café, and the Senior Citizens Hall in Faith.

On March 13, 1993 she married James Crockford.

Karen loved crafts. She was known as the Dutch Oven Queen of the Rendezvous, that she and Jim attended. She also loved to dance and she was a seamstress for many of the people around Faith. She always took time to watch the Denver Broncos and she loved to have visitors.

Karen Rae Crockford, 73, Faith, died Friday, November 11, 2017, at her home in Faith.

Survivors include her husband, James Crockford; daughters, Ronda Tarrant, Dawn (Vaughn) Ryden, Sheila (Ryon) Larson, Anita Dickey and Renee Robb; stepchildren, Lyle (Deb) Crockford, Terry Crockford and DeeAnn Crockford; brothers, Walt (Mary) Hudelson, and Gary Hudelson; and numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her sisters, Bert and Janet; her parents; and her favorite aunt, Joyce.

In lieu of flowers the family suggests a memorial to the Faith Cancer Walk.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadefunerals.com).



*The family would like to invite you to join them for fellowship and lunch at the Vet's Club in Sturgis. We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

*In Loving Memory Of*



*Karen Rae Crockford*

*1944 ~ 2017*



*In Loving Memory Of*  
***Karen Rae Crockford***

***Born***

February 14, 1944  
Sioux Falls, South Dakota

***Died***

November 10, 2017  
Faith, South Dakota

***Funeral Services***

Thursday, November 16, 2017, at 1:00 p.m.  
Kinkade Funeral Chapel  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Officiant***

Pastor Mark Richardson

***Musical Selections***

“In The Garden” “Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone”  
“I’ll Fly Away”

***Pallbearers***

Glenn Hudelson ~ Lyle Crockford  
Rusty Crockford ~ Nolan Crockford

***Honorary Pallbearers***

All Family, Friends and Neighbors

***Interment***

Black Hills National Cemetery  
Sturgis, South Dakota

**Before It Is Too Late**

If you have a tender message,  
Or a loving word to say,  
Do not wait till you forget it,  
But whisper it today;  
The tender work unspoken,  
The letter never sent,  
The long forgotten messages,  
The wreath of love unspent - -  
For these some hearts are breaking,  
For these some loved ones wait;  
So show them that you care for them  
Before it is too late.

Frank Herbert Sweet