



## Charles “Charlie” Raymond Yuill

Charles “Charlie” Raymond Yuill was born September 26, 1928, in Rapid City to William A. Yuill, Sr. and Hazel (Hasselstrom) Yuill. Charlie was raised on the family farm northwest of Newell. He attended Horse Creek School and Newell High School. Charlie received a high school diploma from SDSU School of Ag in 1948.

Charlie served in the Army from 1951-1953 and was trained in the Signal Corp. While in the Army, he bought a car for his family so they would have reliable transportation. After his honorable discharge, he worked as a lineman for the Horse

Creek Telephone Company.

Charlie raised sheep, cattle, corn, and alfalfa on the family farm while battling grasshoppers, hail, drought, mosquitos, irrigation mud, and blizzards for over 50 years. He was always willing to help a neighbor in need. Charlie was looking forward to the family farm turning 100 years old in 2019.

Charlie served as the president of Thrivent Northern Hills Chapter. He also served on the Butte-Meade Water District for 30 years as well as serving several terms on the council of First Lutheran Church. He drove a bus route for the Newell School District. Charlie was a devoted son, brother, uncle, and community member.

After a long battle with pulmonary fibrosis, Charles Raymond Yuill, 89, Newell, died Monday, March 26, 2018, at Regional Health Hospice House in Rapid City, SD.

Charlie is survived by his sister, Patricia Lee; nieces, Karla Burke (Jeff) and Tami Yuill; nephews, Joel Yuill (Shawna), Sean Yuill, and Brendan Yuill; great-nephews, Jeremy Yuill, Dan Gosnell, Tory Gosnell, Coltan Burke, and Quinn Burke; great-nieces, Madison Yuill and Rachel Chudy; and sister-in-law, Barbara Yuill.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brother, William A. Yuill, Jr.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to: Lutherans Outdoors or Lutheran Social Services.

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

**All those the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I will never drive away. For I have come down from heaven not to do my will but to do the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me that I shall lose none of all those he has given me, but raise them up at the last day. For my Father’s will is that everyone who looks to the Son and believes in him shall have eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day.”**  
**John 6:37-40**

*The family would like to invite you to join them for fellowship and lunch following the service in the church basement. We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

## *In Loving Memory Of*



## *Charles “Charlie” Raymond Yuill*

*1928 ~ 2018*

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going.”  
**John 14**



*In Loving Memory Of*  
**Charles “Charlie” Raymond Yuill**

**Born**

September 26, 1928  
 Rapid City, South Dakota

**Died**

March 26, 2018  
 Rapid City, South Dakota

**Memorial Service**

Monday, April 2, 2018, at 11:00 a.m.  
 St. James Lutheran Church  
 Belle Fourche, South Dakota

**Officiants**

Pastor Willard Olsen  
 Pastor Kris Garlick

**Guitarist**

Pete Buer

**Musical Selections**

“In the Garden” “I’ll Fly Away”  
 “How Great Thou Art”

**Pallbearers**

Bill Schmele ~ Quinn Burke ~ John Heisler  
 Coltan Burke ~ Jeff Burke ~ John Skogberg

**Inurnment**

At A Later Date  
 Pine Slope Cemetery  
 Belle Fourche, South Dakota

And on the 8th day, God looked down on his  
 planned paradise and said, I need a caretaker.  
 So God Made a Farmer.

God said, I need someone ready to get up before  
 dawn and milk the cows, till the fields, milk the  
 cows again, and then go to town and stay past  
 midnight at the meeting of the school board.  
 So God Made a Farmer.

God said, I need somebody to sit up all night with  
 a newborn colt and watch it die, then dry his eyes  
 and say maybe next year. I need somebody who  
 can shape an axe handle from a Persimmon  
 sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of tire, make a  
 harness out of hay wire, feedsacks and shoe  
 scraps. Who, at planting time and harvest  
 season, will finish his forty hour week by  
 Tuesday noon, Then, pain'n from tractor back put  
 in another seventy two hours.  
 So God Made a Farmer.

God said, I need somebody strong enough to  
 clear trees and heave bales, yet gentle enough to  
 tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink  
 combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an  
 hour to splint the broken leg of a Meadow Lark.  
 So God Made a Farmer.

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and  
 straight and not cut corners, somebody to seed  
 and weed, feed and breed, rake and disc, plow  
 and plant, tie the fleece and strain the milk.  
 Somebody who'd bale a family together with the  
 soft, strong bonds of sharing, who'd laugh and  
 then sigh, and then reply with smiling eyes when  
 his son says he wants to spend his life doing what  
 Dad does. So God Made a Farmer.



I Will lift mine eyes unto the hills, from whence  
 Cometh my help.  
 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.  
 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.  
 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.  
 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.  
 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.  
 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.  
 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth,  
 and even for evermore.