

Joseph Paul Boever was born on October 1, 1964 in Brookings, SD to John W and Dorothy Boever. He was the fourth of seven siblings, but because of his precociousness, he was never lost in the crowd. Joe grew up on a farm near Brookings and graduated from Brookings High School in 1982. He went on to college at the University of South Dakota and graduated with a nursing degree. Joe was united in marriage to Jennifer Mohr in 2017.

Over the years, Joe worked at various nursing homes. His gentle personality allowed him to make a special connection with the elderly. In addition to nursing, he worked as a handyman. Like his grandfathers, Joe was a talented gardener and could grow just about anything. He propagated many Jade plants for his family and rescued neglected plants wherever he went. Joe always had an insatiable curiosity. He loved learning and was a voracious reader. In fact, Joe taught himself how to read at the age of five; something his family discovered when they found him reading encyclopedias. Joe had a quick wit and dry humor that he would use when least expected. He loved his wife and family as we loved him and his passing leaves a hole in all our hearts.

Joe is survived by his wife Jennifer, mother Dorothy; siblings Larry, Ann (Bob), Katie (Steve), Jane (Nic), Will (Cathy), and Tony (Holly); many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins. He is preceded in death by his father, John W., his grandparents John P. & Geraldine Boever and Joseph & Ruth Seiler; and many aunts & uncles.



In Memory of

Joseph Paul Boever

Born - October 1, 1964 ~ Died - September 12, 2020

Mass of Christian Burial

St. Mary Catholic Church

Dell Rapids, South Dakota

Thursday, September 24, 2020 ~ 10:30 a.m.

Rosary prayed ~ 10:00 a.m.

Celebrant

Father Shane Stevens

Inurnment

St. Mary Cemetery

Dell Rapids, South Dakota

WHAT GOD HATH PROMISED

God hath not promised skies always blue,
Flower-strewn pathways all our lives through;
God hath not promised sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.

God hath not promised we shall not know
Toil and temptation, trouble and woe;
He hath not told us we shall not bear
many a burden, many a care.

God hath not promised smooth roads and wide,
Swift, easy travel, needing no guide;
Never a mountain rocky and steep,
Never a river turbid and deep

But God hath promised strength for the day,
Rest for the labor, light for the way,
Grace for the trials, help from above,
Unfailing sympathy, undying love

Author: Annie Johnson Flint

*Funeral Arrangements by Kahler Funeral Home
Dell Rapids, South Dakota*