



Melvin E. Selken was born on August 22, 1931 to Charles and Goldia (Wilka) Selken in Larchwood, IA. He grew up and attended school in Argonne, SD and graduated in 1949. He then started working for John Morrell. He was drafted into the US Marines in March of 1949 where he served in the Korean War until his discharge in March of 1952.

He returned to Sioux Falls where he went back to work for John Morrell. He married Arla Alberts on April 13, 1957 in Sioux Falls, SD. The couple made their home near Harrisburg for five years and milked cows before moving to their farm near Dell Rapids in 1962. Melvin retired from John Morrell on September 1, 1985. During retirement he worked on his farm and enjoyed raising livestock. The couple moved to Sioux Falls in 2019.

He was a member of the Reformed Church in Dell Rapids and the Sioux Falls American Legion Post.

Melvin was preceded in death by his parents, six sisters, two brothers and his son, Gordon.

He is survived by his wife, Arla of Sioux Falls; his five sons, Greg (Pam) of Dell Rapids, Roger (Samella) of Brookings, Keith (Darla) of Brandon, Neil of Garretson and Jerry (Deb) of Colman; his 12 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren; his siblings, Louise Lund of Sioux Falls, Raymond (Margrit) of Germany, Lucille (Gene) Tooley of Sioux Falls, June (Richard) Smith of IL, Ronald of Sioux Falls and Leroy (Armena) of Sioux Falls.

In Memory of

Melvin Selken

Born - August 22, 1931 ~ Died - January 31, 2021

Funeral Service

Reformed Church
Dell Rapids, South Dakota
Friday, February 5, 2021 ~ 1:00 p.m.

Clergy

Pastor Brogan Mohlenkamp

Music

Pianist: Elaine Hoftiezer
"Amazing Grace"
"How Great Thou Art"
"Old Rugged Cross"

Casketbearers

Greg Selken	Roger Selken
Keith Selken	Neil Selken
Jerry Selken	Kyle Selken

Interment

Logan Reformed Cemetery
Dell Rapids, South Dakota

Miss me, but let me go

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul that's free?

Miss me a little
But not too long
And not with our head bowed low
Remember the love that we once showed

For this is a journey
And each must go alone
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home

When you are lonely
And sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrow
in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

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