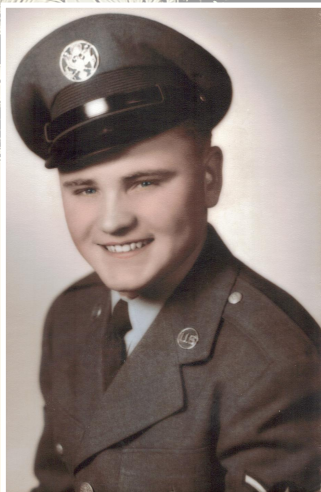




*A Service of Celebration
For The Life Of*
Alfred A. Waltman

DATE OF BIRTH **DATE OF DEATH**
September 18, 1930 August 30, 2020
Aberdeen, SD Aberdeen, SD

LITURGICAL WAKE SERVICE
Schriver's Memorial Mortuary, Aberdeen, SD
7:00 p.m., Wednesday, September 9, 2020

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL
Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Aberdeen, SD
10:30 a.m., Thursday, September 10, 2020

CELEBRANT
Fr. Andrew Dickinson

ORGANIST **CANTOR**
Marcela Faflak Camille Fischer

MASS SERVERS
Ella Waltman - Isaac Sayler - Ava Sayler

LECTORS
Madisyn Waltman & Jan Waltman

PLACING OF THE PALL
Alfred's Children

MUSICAL SELECTIONS
"For the Beauty of the Earth"
"Amazing Grace" *"On Eagle's Wings"*
"Song of Farewell" *"Lead Me, Lord"*

PALLBEARERS
Jeff Waltman - Rob Waltman - Scott Waltman
Alex Waltman - Eric Waltman - Zachary Waltman

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
All of Alfred's Grandchildren

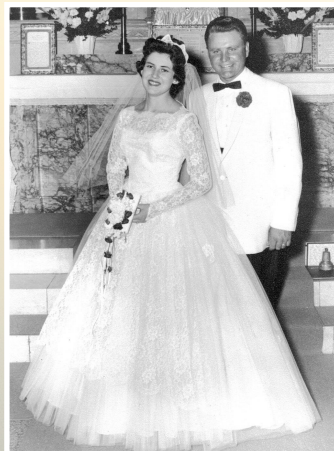
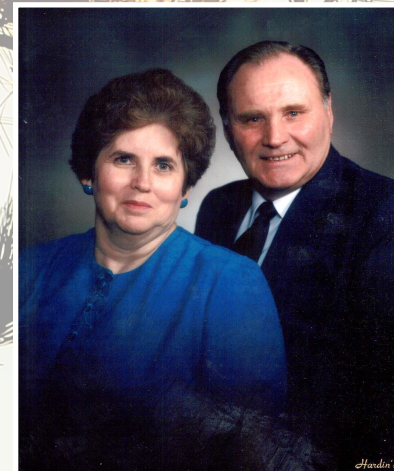
USHERS
Leonard Willett - LeRoy McComsey

MILITARY HONORS
Sidney L. Smith American Legion Post #24
of Aberdeen, South Dakota

INTERMENT
Sacred Heart Catholic Cemetery
Aberdeen, South Dakota

LUNCHEON & FELLOWSHIP
At The Church Hall Immediately Following Burial

Arrangements by:
Schriver's Memorial Mortuary & Crematory
Aberdeen, South Dakota



Alfred A. Waltman was born Sept. 18th, 1930 to Jacob & Martha (Schmidt) Waltman, Brown County, SD. Al attended rural Carlisle Township grade school and Central High School in Aberdeen. He then enlisted in the U.S. Air Force and served in the Korean War (1950-1954). He returned home to the family farm, where he stayed until his death.

He was joined in marriage July 4th, 1959 to Sally Von Eschen. On the family farm, they raised 10 children, instilling in them the values of midwestern life while raising livestock and crops. In his later years he was surrounded by his children and grandchildren which always made him smile. Though he had many titles throughout his life, the one that brought the most joy was "Grandpa".

He was active in his community and known for his public service. He served on several boards including Carlisle township, the South Dakota Wheat Growers, the Northern Electric Coop and the Brown County Zoning Board and as chairman of the Brown County Democrats. He served in the SD legislature from 1987-2000 where he proudly earned the nickname "Grumpy". Despite this title, he was regarded as a true gentleman and a statesman who had a soft spot for those in need.

Al ushered at Sacred Heart Catholic Church for many years. He was a member of the American Legion & V.F.W. where he served as Commander. He enjoyed bowling, fishing, snowmobiling, shooting pool, poker games, pheasant hunting and baseball, including umpiring.

Al enjoyed spending time with his family & friends. Grateful for sharing his life are his wife, Sally of 61 years. His children Allen, Julie (Jim Antanitis), Roger (Paula), Lisa (Jeff Richmond), Ron (Patricia), Greg, Sandra, Brian (Erika) & Chris (Katie); his grandchildren Alex (Alyssa) & Tanna (Isaac McMahon), Andrea, Kelcie & Kayla, Zachary, Madisyn & Jordan, Eric, Lindsey (Jake Maryott), Faith, Jacob & Grayson, Kaden, Ella, William, Abigail, Samuel, Nicholas & Angela, Chase & Brodie. One great grandchild: Kendra. Step Grandchildren: Paul (Elle) Grotjohn, Kiersten (Mike Roach) & Kaylie Grotjohn. Surviving siblings are Henry (Pat), Jack (Connie), Richard, Frank (Jan) & Judi (Duane Rauscher) & numerous nieces & nephews.

He is preceded in death by his grandparents, his parents, three sisters, four brothers, son Brad & daughter in-law Karen.

www.SchriversMemorial.com

Close the Gate (For Dad)

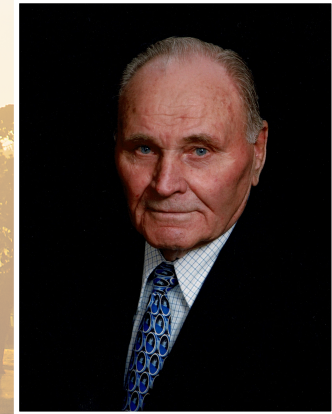
By Nancy Kraayenhof

*For this one farmer the worries are over, lie down and rest
your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough, put the tractor in
the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard, but your faith in
God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace. The fences have all
been mended.
You raised a fine family, worked the land well and always
followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn; your work here on
earth is done. —
A faith few possess led your journey through life, often a
jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded, and here now is
the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin; the stories
flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the puddle left by blessed rain
one final time.
You always believed that the good Lord would provide and
He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down, no more sweat and
worry for you now.
Your labor is done, your home now is heaven; no more must
you wait,
Your legacy lives on, your love of the land, and we will close
the gate.*



**Alfred's family wishes
to express their gratitude
for the many acts of kindness
shown to them during this
difficult time.**

In Loving Memory



**Alfred A. Waltman
1930 ~ 2020**

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden
And He found an empty place.
And then He looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew you were in pain,
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you.
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.