Lester Clarence Frey was born to Emil and Frieda (Ehresmann) Frey on Wednesday, August 31, 1927 at Tripp, South Dakota. He attended school through the 8th grade, when he began to work on the family farm ten miles southwest of Tripp. Lester was united in marriage to Luella Schelske at the First American Lutheran Church in Tripp on Tuesday, September 6, 1949.

In 1952, he enlisted in the U.S. Army and served in the Military Police. Upon his discharge in 1954, he returned to Tripp and farmed his family’s land until 1992 when he retired and moved into town. Lester served on the Lake Point District #92 School Board, on the Church Consistory for Frieden’s Church for several years, and was a member of Jelkin-Harms American Legion Post #142. He was a man of few words and still made a profound impact.

Lester passed away at the Good Samaritan Society of Tripp on Friday, December 9, 2011 having attained the age of 84 years, 3 months, and 9 days.

Lester’s memory will be cherished by his two children: Keith (Betty) Frey of Tripp and Cindy (Donald) Hight of Scotland; four grandchildren: Todd Frey, Toby Hight, Tricia Boschee, and Tucker Hight; and three great-grandchildren: Trinity, Jeffrey, and Elizabeth Boschee.

Lester was preceded in death by his parents, Emil and Frieda Frey, and his wife, Luella Frey.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Lester C. Frey
1927 ~ 2011

FUNERAL SERVICE
1:30 p.m.
Monday, December 12, 2011
Frieden’s Reformed Church
Tripp, South Dakota

CLERGY
Rev. Gregory Way

MUSIC
Organist ~ Cindy Hight
Soloist ~ Wayne Dempster
Congregational Hymns
“Take Thou My Hand and Lead Me”
“Dwell in Me”

CASKETBEARERS
Grandchildren
Toby Hight Tucker Hight
Arin Boschee Tricia Boschee
Micaela Hight Todd Frey

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS
Great-Grandchildren
Trinity, Jeffrey, & Elizabeth

INTERMENT
Frieden’s Reformed Cemetery
Tripp, South Dakota

Military Graveside Rites by Jelkin-Harms American Legion Post #142 of Tripp

My Father Farmer
My father is a farmer,
His heart is in the soil
It’s there he finds his solace,
Among the grimy toil.
He plants the seed in springtime,
The corn, the beans, the hay,
He prays that God would bless it,
A harvest, Lord, I pray.
He tills and cultivates it,
Provides the most tender care,
Believes that come October,
He’ll reap a harvest fair.
Blue skies are his cathedral,
A tractor, his altar of prayer,
God meets him in the cornfields,
They have communion there.

My father is a farmer -
That’s all he’ll ever be.
The values that the land taught him,
He handed down to me.
I love my farmer father -
I’m thankful that he’s mine...
I pray that God would bless him,
Today and for all time.

~ Jasmine N. Swantz

Goglin Funeral Home is honored to serve the Lester Frey family
Jimmy D. Goglin & Jennifer L. Goglin,
Funeral Directors
www.goglinfh.com
Lester C. Frey
August 31, 1927
~
December 9, 2011