

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven.

Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness;

Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.

Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good to have

You back again, you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.

There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;

That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;

Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when its time for you to go...from that body to be free.

Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Author: Ruth Ann Mahaffey

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Daniel Ray
Chaloupka*

WHO WAS BORN

August 7, 1960

Milbank, South Dakota



AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

March 9, 2020

Milbank, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, March 13, 2020 - 2:00 p.m.

Wilmot Lutheran Church

Wilmot, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Reverend Sheila Pohl

ORGANIST

Janice Vreim

HONORARY BEARERS

All Relatives and Friends

INURNMENT

Twin Brooks Cemetery

Twin Brooks, South Dakota

At A Later Date

APPRECIATION

Dan's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.
Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated.

Following the memorial service, please join the family for
food and fellowship in the church dining room.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home

Milbank, South Dakota

Daniel Ray Chaloupka was born on August 7, 1960, in Milbank, SD. He was the son of Fred and Geraldine (Trapp) Chaloupka. Dan grew up in the Twin Brooks area. He attended parochial school at St. Lawrence Catholic School and attended Milbank public schools. Following his education Dan worked various construction jobs in the area, and also traveled for jobs outside of the area. Dan eventually settled in Wilmot, SD. He worked at Wilmot Lumber Company for a number of years. He was united in marriage with Leslie Christianson on June 18, 1994, in Sisseton, SD.

Dan and Leslie remained in Wilmot and were blessed with two children: Katlyn and Kyrin. Dan loved the outdoors! He was an avid fisherman, hunter, and gun collector. He enjoyed playing bean bags. He loved entertaining friends in his “man cave” and enjoyed asparagus hunting in the spring. Most important to Dan was his family. He cherished his wife, children, relatives, and friends.

Dan is survived by his wife, Leslie of Wilmot, SD; his children: Katlyn Chaloupka of Wilmot, SD; Kyrin Chaloupka of Wilmot, SD; and Thomas (Kara) Henke of Canton, SD; his mother, Geraldine Chaloupka of Twin Brooks, SD; one granddaughter, Aspen Henke; two sisters: Christie (Terry) Wittrock of Milbank, SD; Dolly (Dale) Madsen of Twin Brooks, SD; one brother, Michael (Lorraine) Chaloupka of Woodbridge, VA; sister-in-law, Mary Chaloupka of Smyrna, Delaware; brother-in-law, Gayle (Holly) Christianson of Piedmont, SD; mother-in-law and father-in-law: Paulette and David Christianson of Sisseton, SD; as well as many nieces and nephews.

Dan was preceded in death by his father, Fred; and two brothers: Richard and Thomas.



*Peaceful
Reflections...*