



Harold W Ruppel

September 6, 1923 - July 31, 2014



Harold Ruppel was born in Sheboygan, Wisconsin on Sept 6, 1923 to David and Emily (Biel) Ruppel. He was the second of 8 children. Gymnastics and ice skating were some of his hobbies as a young man growing up on Lake Michigan.

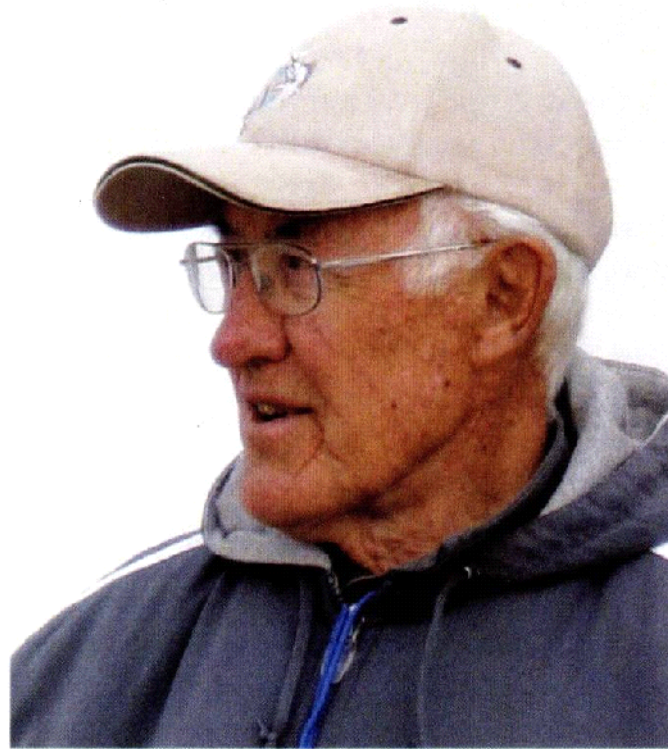
After learning aircraft maintenance in the Army he settled in Denver working for Monarch Airlines, followed by Frontier Airlines and then Continental Airlines. As director of inspection (nickname, the Judge) he made sure that no airplane left the hangar until it was safe and repaired right. He enjoyed rebuilding damaged small airplanes in his backyard. An avid outdoorsman, he backpacked, fished, hunted, herded cattle, and golfed.

Harold married Fern, and together they raised 2 children, Bill and Beth. He was a loving father, quiet but strong and gentle. He adored all of his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

On June 8, 1983, at the age of 60, came Harold's proudest moment. He was baptized as one of Jehovah's Witnesses. From that time forward the focus of his life was working to build up the congregation. He enjoyed helping to construct many Kingdom Halls, from the original quickly built Halls to the new Aurora Assembly Hall.

Harold will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him until the day that we see him again when "... many of those asleep in the dust of the earth will wake up." Daniel 12:2





Song 106
Gaining Jehovah's Friendship
(Psalm 15)

Speaker
Keith Bradshaw

Prayer
William Nicolai

Song 111
He Will Call
(Job 14:13-15)



“And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away.” Revelation 21:4

Song 106
Gaining Jehovah's Friendship
(Psalm 15)

Who will be your friend, O God? Who in your tent may dwell?
Who gains your friendship? Who gains your trust? Who really knows you
well?

All who embrace your Word, All who have faith in you,
All who are loyal, all who are just, Living the truth for you.

Who is your friend, O God? Who may approach your throne?
Who brings delight and Makes you rejoice? Whose name to you is
known?

All who exalt your name, All who your Word obey,
All who are faithful, honest in heart, Truthful in all they say.

Rolling our cares on you, Baring our hearts in prayer,
Drawing us closer, Bonding in love, Feeling your daily care,
We yearn to be your friend. Long may our friendship grow.
greater Friend could we ever gain, No greater Friend we'll know.

Song 111
He Will Call
(Job 14:13-15)

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day, then disappears tomorrow.
All that we are can quickly fade away, replaced with tears and sorrow.
If a man should die, can he live again? Hear the promise God has made:

He will call, the dead will answer. They shall live at his command.
For he will have a longing for the work of his own hand.
So have faith and do not wonder, for our God can make us stand.
And we shall live forever, as the work of his own hand.

Friends of our god, though they may pass away, will never be forsaken.
All those asleep who in God's memory stay, from death he will awaken.
Then we'll come to see all that life can be. . . paradise eternally.

He will call, the dead will answer. They shall live at his command.
For he will have a longing for the work of his own hand.
So have faith and do not wonder, for our God can make us stand.
And we shall live forever, as the work of his own hand.

*Our family is extremely grateful to all
who have shown their love and support at this time.*