

Remembering Violet

Violet Mae Keller Salles was born November 30, 1938, in Dallas, SD, to James and Minnie Keller and she passed away at her home on May 31, 2026. She moved to Hot Springs during her senior year of high school graduating in 1957.

Violet met the love of her life, Carl "Sonny" Salles. They were married April 18, 1958, at Bethesda Lutheran Church and were the first couple to be married at the new church. She worked as a teller at 1st National Bank and then went to work as a secretary to the superintendent of the State Veterans Home and finished her working career at South Dakota Job Service retiring on December 8, 2000.

She was an active member of Bethesda Lutheran Church and the ladies group, assisted with Boy Scouts while her boys were growing up, active in the Women's Bowling League, Beta Sigma Phi, Shakespeare Club and International Association of Workforce Professionals.

Violet is survived by her son, Steve and his daughter Emily; her son, Greg; Kelly's two children, Cory and Michelle; her sister, Ellen; her brother Eddie; dear friend Rose Foster as well as numerous nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Sonny and her son, Kelly.

Chamberlain McColley's Funeral Home

In Loving Memory



In Loving Memory

Violet Mae Salles

November 30, 1938—May 31, 2026

Dallas, South Dakota Hot Springs, South Dakota

MEMORIAL SERVICES

10:30 a.m., Thursday, June 18, 2026

Bethesda Lutheran Church
Hot Springs, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Peter Utecht

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

“Nearer My God to Thee”
“Amazing Grace”

PIANIST

Susan Decker

LUNCHEON

Bethesda Lutheran Fellowship Hall

COMMITTAL SERVICES

Evergreen Cemetery
Hot Springs, South Dakota



*God saw she was
getting tired,
And a cure was not
to be;
So he put his arms
around her,
And whispered,
“Come with me.”*

*With tearful eyes we
watched her suffer,
And weary hours of woe and pain
And saw her fade away;
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest;
God broke our heart to prove to us
He only takes the best.*