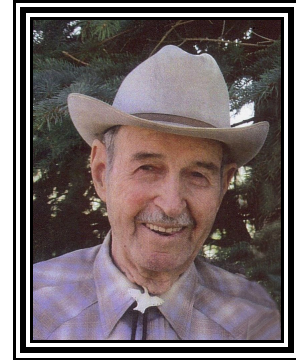


Obituary

Vincent Reid, 94



Vincent Reid, 94, of Firth, Idaho passed away suddenly on Tuesday, February 3, 2009.

He was born on June 30, 1914 on his grandparents' homestead in Presto, Idaho. His parents, Robert E. Reid and Agnes Just Reid were pioneer farmers on the Blackfoot River. He was the second of five sons who made their living on the land that is now known as Reid Valley.

Vincent married Gwen Davis, a school teacher from Aberdeen, on June 3, 1936. They started their life together in the log home he built with his bare hands. He was naturally a part of building many of the homes in the valley. In his early years he served his community in many ways including being elected as a school board member and chairman of Blackfoot Water District.

His family includes his wife Gwen of 72 years, three daughters and four sons. Barbara (Roger) Hanson, of Pocatello, Bob (Christy) Reid, Ted Reid (deceased), Paul (Billie) Reid, William (Donetta) Reid, Gerry (Bill) Becker, and Ginger Reid. Vincent was also grandfather to 15 grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Vin was a lifelong farmer and rancher. He used horses for farming and transportation, and passed along his love of horses to his family. He loved spending time with his horse and buggy and drove his team in many parades. Many friends and family were treated to a ride as well. He drove his cattle up the Blackfoot river for most of his life which became an epic family tradition.

His life was made richer by frequent visits with his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren, who live close by. He could often be found at ball games, rodeos, or horse race, supporting them.

Vin lived his life in a way which made a huge impact on everyone he knew. He had a kind, gentle spirit with a quiet commanding presence. He has become a true legend, etched forever in the memories of all who knew him. His unconditional acceptance of others stood out as a welcome trademark.

He was a wealth of information, rivaling the internet. If you needed to know how to miter a corner, water the high spot in the pasture, or where the monarch butterflies migrated, all you had to do was ask him. He kept his mind active and added to his learning. Friends and family valued his thoughts and wisdom.

Vin was famous for his uncanny skills (or luck) in pinochle. He would take a chance gambling on the widow, and almost always win. He played hours of scrabble, pool and many other games laughing and enjoying all of his kids.

He had an absolute zest for life, which took him to the the top of one of his favorite mountains on a snow machine just last year. On his 75th birthday, he asked for a wet suit to ride jet skis with his sons. He was always up for a good party, an outdoor picnic around the camp fire, or a family evening with stories and games,

A memorial service in his memory will be held in Blackfoot at Hawker Funeral Home, 132 South Shilling, on Saturday February 7th, at 2:00pm. Family will greet friends an hour prior and following the service.