

In Loving Memory



**Charles "Chuck"  
Capsel**

**July 21, 1933  
September 19, 2022**

## **VISITATION**

12:00 – 1:00 PM, Friday, September 30, 2022  
Boman Funeral Home  
Webster City, IA

## **FUNERAL SERVICE**

1:30 PM, Friday, September 30, 2022  
Boman Funeral Home  
Webster City, IA

## **OFFICIATING**

Pastor Doug Reushton  
New Covenant Christian Church  
Fort Dodge, IA

## **MUSIC**

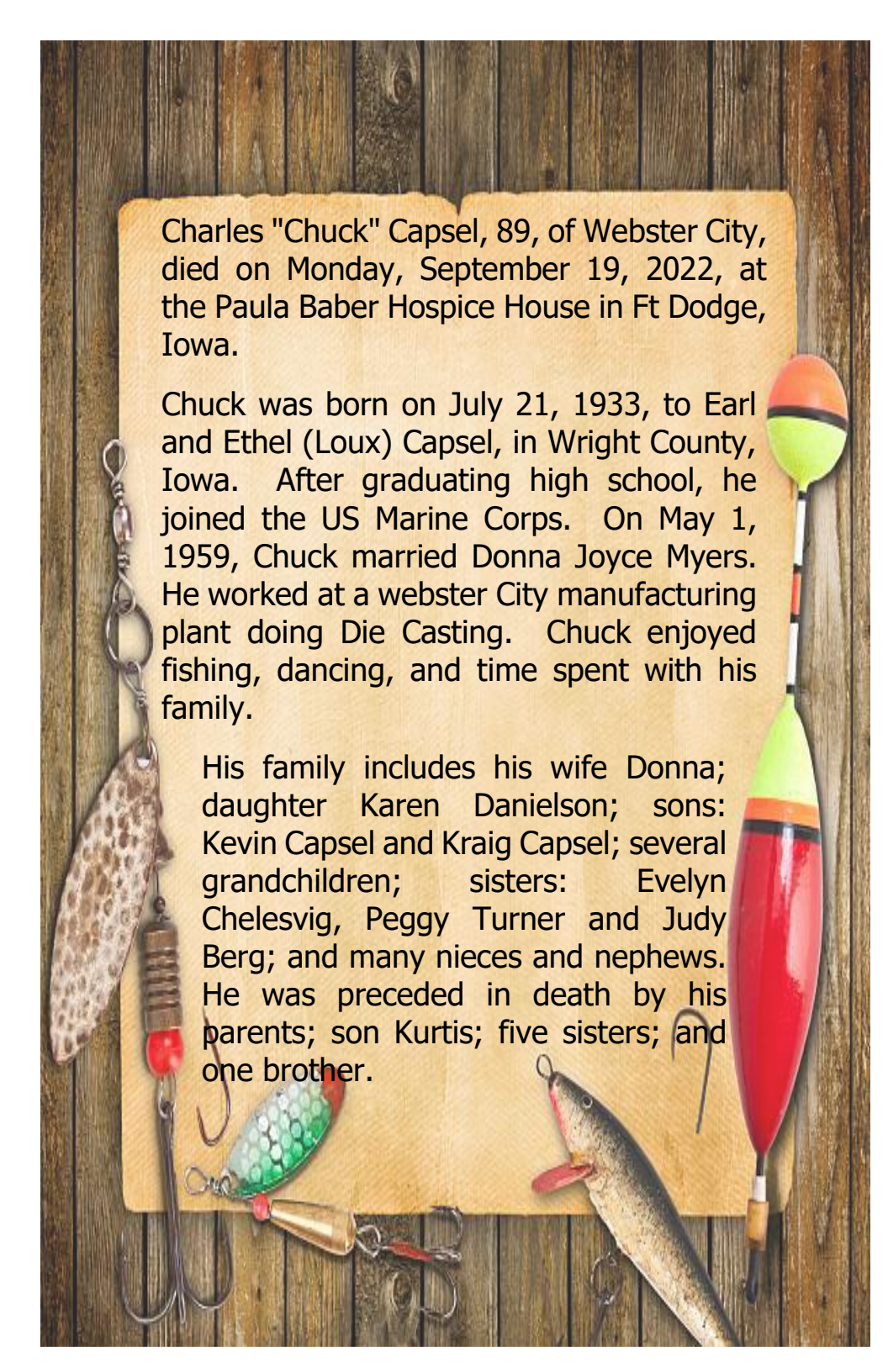
*Amazing Grace*  
*Daddy's Hands*  
*How Great Thou Art*

## **BURIAL**

Graceland Cemetery  
Webster City, IA



**Boman Funeral Home**  
613 Ohio - Webster City, IA 50595  
bomanfb.com 515-832-6001

An open book with a light-colored, textured cover is the central focus. The book is laid flat on a dark, vertically-grained wooden surface. Various fishing lures are scattered around the book: a large, brown and white spotted lure on the left; a green and white speckled lure at the bottom left; a red and white lure at the bottom center; and a large, red and yellow lure on the right. A small, silver fish is positioned at the bottom right, partially overlapping the book's cover. The text on the book is printed in a black, sans-serif font.

Charles "Chuck" Capsel, 89, of Webster City, died on Monday, September 19, 2022, at the Paula Baber Hospice House in Ft Dodge, Iowa.

Chuck was born on July 21, 1933, to Earl and Ethel (Loux) Capsel, in Wright County, Iowa. After graduating high school, he joined the US Marine Corps. On May 1, 1959, Chuck married Donna Joyce Myers. He worked at a Webster City manufacturing plant doing Die Casting. Chuck enjoyed fishing, dancing, and time spent with his family.

His family includes his wife Donna; daughter Karen Danielson; sons: Kevin Capsel and Kraig Capsel; several grandchildren; sisters: Evelyn Chelesvig, Peggy Turner and Judy Berg; and many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents; son Kurtis; five sisters; and one brother.

## FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed I was walking  
along the beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed  
across the sky. In each scene I  
noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of  
footprints, other times there was one  
only. This bothered me because I  
noticed that during the low periods of  
my life, when I was suffering from  
anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints,  
so I said to the Lord,

"You promised me Lord,  
that if I followed you, you would walk  
with me always. But I have noticed  
that during the most trying periods of  
my life there has only been one set of  
footprints in the sand.

Why, when I needed you most, have  
you not been there for me?"

The Lord replied,

"The years when you have seen only  
one set of footprints,  
my child, is when I carried you."