

*And on the eighth day, God looked down on his planned paradise
and said, "I need a caretaker."
So God made a farmer.*

*God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows,
work all day in the field, milk cows again, eat supper, then go to town
and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board."
So God made a farmer.*

*"I need somebody with arms strong enough to wrestle a calf and yet
gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild...somebody to call hogs,
tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait for
lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting ladies – then tell the ladies
to be sure and come back real soon – and mean it."
So God made a farmer.*

*God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn
colt... and watch it die, then dry his eyes and say 'Maybe next year.' I
need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon
sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make a harness
out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. Who, planting time and
harvest season, will finish his 40-hour week by Tuesday noon and
then, painin' from tractor back, put in another 72 hours."
So God made a farmer.*

*God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double-speed to
get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds and yet stop in mid-field and
race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place.
So God made a farmer.*

*God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave
bales, yet gentle enough to wean lambs and wean pigs and tend the
pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour
to splint the broken leg of a meadowlark."
So, God made a farmer!*

*It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut
corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed, and brake, and disk,
and plow, and plant, and tie the fleece and strain the milk, and
replenish the self feeder... and finish a hard week's work with a 5-mile
drive to church. Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft,
strong bonds of sharing... who would laugh, and then sigh... and then
reply with smiling eyes when his son says that he wants
to spend his life doing what Dad does.
So God made a farmer.*

Celebrating THE *Life* OF

Dickie A. Hufford

AUGUST 18, 1936 – OCTOBER 24, 2024

Services At:

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church
Morris, Minnesota
Thursday, October 31, 2024
10:30 a.m.

Officiating Clergy:

Reverend Michael Hanson

Musician:

Shirley Hanson

Soloist:

Reed Peterson

Pallbearers:

Mitch Hufford, Taylor Hufford, Makenna Hufford,
Brianna Hufford, Heather Hufford
Brooke Hufford, Emma Friesen

Interment:

Summit Cemetery
Morris, Minnesota

Dickie Allen Hufford, son of George and Mae (Sloneker) Hufford, was born on August 18, 1936 in Framnas Township in Stevens County, Minnesota. Dick grew up on the family farm in Morris Township and later graduated from Morris High School in 1954. Following his educations, he worked for Western Electric from November, 1956 thru March, 1959. In March, 1959, Dick enlisted in the United States Army National Guard, serving in the active reserves for six years, being honorably discharged in February, 1965. On July 1, 1961, Dick was united in marriage to his farming partner, Myrna Miller. To this union three sons were born, Jeff, Kirby and John. The couple farmed, raised grain, black angus cattle and hogs for the next 50 plus years.

Dick was active in establishing the Good Shepherd Lutheran Church on the land it sits on today. He also served on various boards: Morris Township Treasure for over 25 years; chairmen of the West Central Cattlemen Association; president of the 9-F Sportsmen Club; several church boards and the Morris Area School Board. Dick and Myrna enjoyed taking trips to Arizona to visit John and his girls and also bus trips all over the United States, including Hawaii in 2014 with friends.

Dick loved his wife, Myrna, his Lord and his boys. He enjoyed farming, red IHC tractors, black angus cattle, hogs, ford trucks, dogs, hunting, ice fishing and prime rib. He especially enjoyed his time with his grandkids and great-grandkids.

Dick died on Thursday, October 24, 2024 at the Courage Cottage in Morris. He was 88 years old.

He is survived by his wife, Myrna Hufford of Morris; three sons: Jeff Hufford of Morris, Kirby (Julie) Hufford of Morris and John (Brenda) Hufford of Wichita, KS; seven grandchildren: Mitchell (Katie) Hufford of Morris, Taylor (Amanda) Hufford of Morris, Makenna Hufford (Fiancé, Jake Swalla) of Morris, Brianna Hufford of Scottsdale, AZ, Heather Hufford of Scottsdale, AZ, Brooke Hufford of Phoenix, AZ, and Emma Friesen of Morris; three great-grandchildren: Easton Hufford, Carson Hufford and Brooks Hufford; one brother: Jim (Peggy) Hufford of Maple Grove and brother-in-law: Pete (Kitty) Haug of Fargo, ND. He was preceded in death by his parents; one infant grandchild, Jordan Hufford; sister-in-law, Sandy Hufford and brother-in-law and his wife, Buck (Virene) Dilly.

I N L O V I N G *Memory*



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Pedersen 
Funeral & Cremation Service

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(320) 589-3220
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