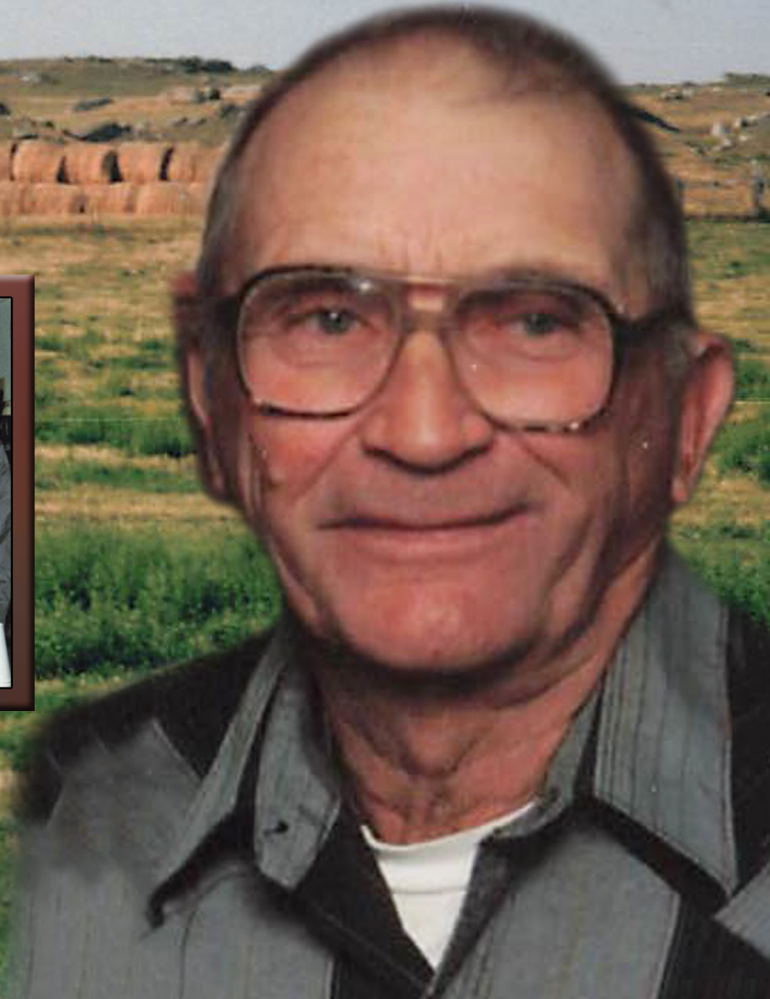
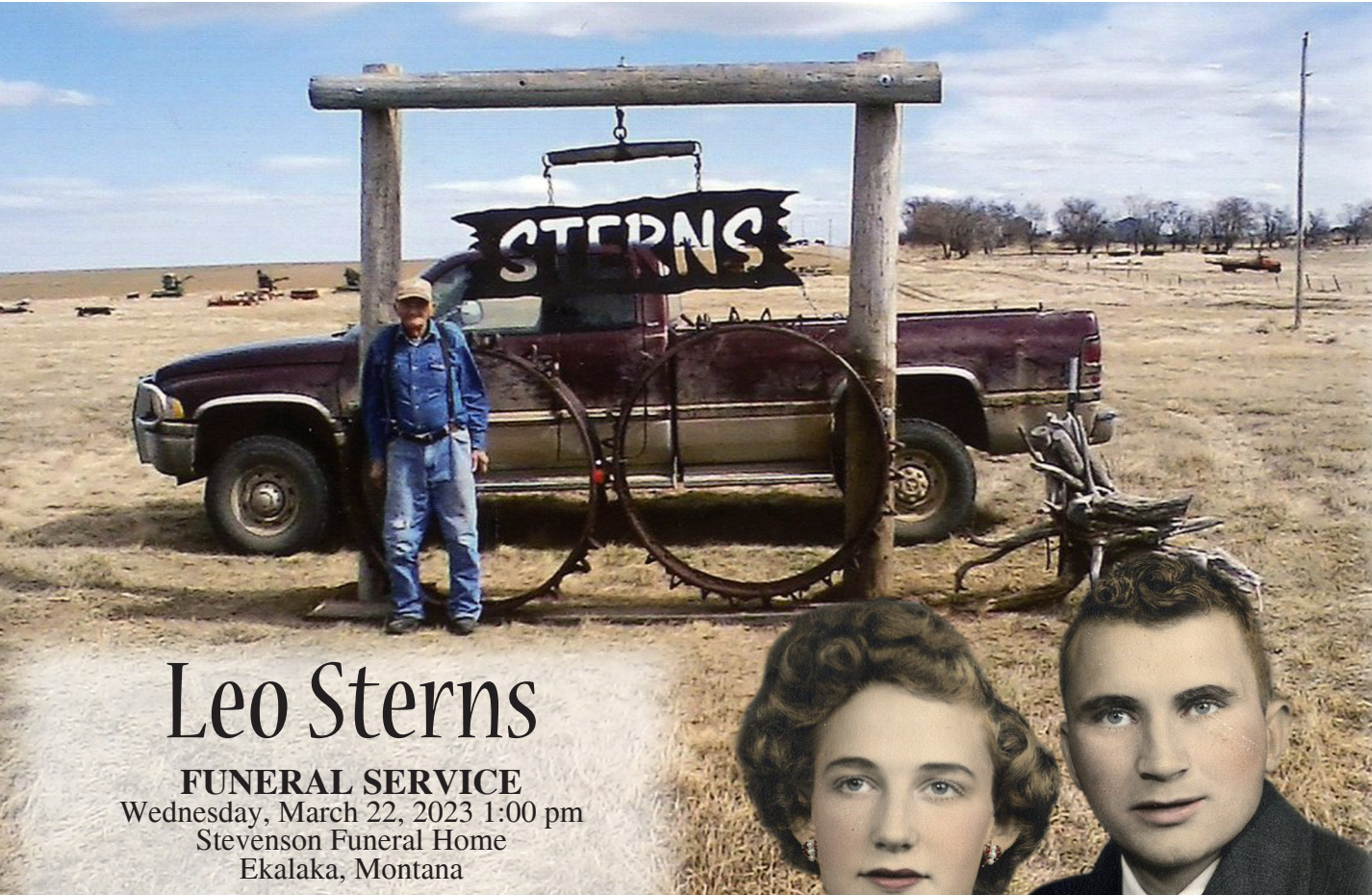


Leo Sterns was born to Louis and Violet (Johnson) Sterns on November 7, 1930 in Ekalaka, Montana. He was raised along with his sister, Joann, on the Sterns homestead that was purchased by his family in 1929. Leo attended school at the Big Hill school house and then graduated from Ekalaka High School. When he was a young man he met and then married Mary Belle Cline on October 5, 1954. They had a great love of farming and ranching so they settled on the Sterns homestead and began to raise their family. Three boys were added to their family, Dick, Clint and Rit. Leo and Mary were married for almost 60 years when she passed in 2014. Leo was hardworking and prided himself on a job well done. Time with family and friends was always cherished. He was most proud of one of his last projects, the family Sterns sign that marks the ranch. Leo is survived by sons, Dick (Cindy) Sterns, Clint (Diane) Sterns, Rit Sterns; grandchildren, Skye (Michael) Hatten, Matthew Sterns, Courtney Montgomery; great grandchildren, Cadence Hatten and Grady Hatten; multiple nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his wife Mary; sister Joann Sterns; parents, Louis and Violet Sterns; daughter-in-law, Sandy Sterns.



In Loving Memory
Leo Sterns
November 7, 1930 - March 15, 2023





Leo Sterns

FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, March 22, 2023 1:00 pm
Stevenson Funeral Home
Ekalaka, Montana

OFFICIATING

Pastor Steve DeFord

PALLBEARERS

Jeff Elmore Mark Bruski
Zach Elmore Duane Bruce
Dean Bruce Joe Buski

HONORARY PALLBEARER

Jim Altenhofen

BURIAL

Beaver Lodge Cemetery
Ekalaka, Montana

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Stevenson Funeral Home
Baker, Montana

*Coffee & cookies will be served at the Parish
Hall following the committal service.
Everyone is welcome.*



Furrows And Fields

I spent my life in furrows and fields
Working and tilling the land
Observing the beauties created
By God's almighty hand

I have touched the richness of soil
I've born the wind and sun on my face
And I would choose this life and this land
Over any other place

A life filled with crimson-dawned mornings
When I was up to greet the sky
Days spent with family and creation
All throughout my life

I was blessed to experience each springtime
Where raindrops have washed the earth clean
While summer's sun nurtured my harvests
Fields bearing the lushness of green

And my life's been strengthened by trials
For the weak can never belong
In a living where nature and the elements
Form a body and a courage that's strong

Still, I've also been blessed with some miracles
During trying times when I couldn't go on
Until God sent me the help I needed
And kept me right where I belonged

So having witnessed the power of God
Upon my life and upon the seasons
I know there's a purpose in everything
Though sometimes we don't know the reasons

...And so my life must be no different
Just like the crops that I have grown
For I am also God's child and seed
That at harvest must come home...

To share in the joy of His presence
And to humbly kneel at His feet
Entering into His joy, and His rest
For a season of everlasting peace

