

God said, "I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper and 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 rustle a calf and yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting ladies and 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 harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, then, pain'n from 'tractor back,' put in another seventy-two 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 bails, yet gentle enough to tame 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 meadow lark. It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed and rake and disc 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 five-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 he wants to spend his life 'doing what dad does.'" So God made a farmer.

On the 8th day,
God looked down on his planned paradise
and said, "I need a caretaker."
So, God made a farmer.



Marcus Zander

1933 ~ 2020

M
Z



Marcus Zander, 86, Mandan, died August 9, 2020 at CHI St. Alexius, Bismarck surrounded by his loving family.

Marcus was born in a sod house on the family farm in rural Mandan on November 13, 1933, the youngest of 13 children to George and Mary (Schmidt) Zander. He was one of Dr. Wheeler's first rural deliveries. He attended School #4 at Crown Butte while also attending church school during the summer, receiving sacraments at St. Vincent's De Paul Church in the Crown Butte area. Marcus began helping with farm chores at an early age, living and working on the farm

where he was born. In February 1961 he married Mary L. Kenna at St. James Catholic Church in Jamestown. They shared nearly 60 years together, farming and raising their seven children. Marcus was employed at ASCS as a field man for 10 years and later served as a committee man for nine years and chairman for five years. He served on the elevator board, was a substitute bus driver, and was a member of St. Vincent's Catholic Church men's Verine, serving as chairman for four years, the Moose Club, Farmer's Union, and the Hart Parr Oliver Club. Marcus enjoyed farming, gardening, dancing, and listening to polka music. He took great pride in his animals, tractors, and fields and loved driving around to check the crops. Marcus loved his family above all else. He had a special bond with his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. His face would light up any time he got to see them.

He will be deeply missed by his wife, Mary L. Zander, Mandan; children, Mark (Sherry), Mandan, Marie Voegele, Mandan, Michael (Rhonda), Box Elder, SD, Marty (Kezia), Mandan, Matthew (DeAnn), Killdeer, Monte, Mandan, and Melissa (Kent) Zins, Baldwin; grandchildren, Jessica (Preston) McKay, Brendon (Angela) Zander, Steve (Caitlin) Voegele, Shane (Heather) Voegele, Seth Voegele, Preston Zander, Parker Zander, Hayden (Clarissa) Zander, Hoyt Zander, Megan Zins, Kenna Zins, and Martha Zander; step grandchildren, Jessica and Rebecca; six great-grandchildren; four step great-grandchildren; along with two sisters, Clara Schaaf, Glen Ullin and Irene (Ralph) Kautzman, Center; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Marcus was preceded in death by his parents; sisters, Elizabeth, Veronica, Monica, Helen, and Rose; brothers, Ralph, Joseph, Harry, and Nick; and twin granddaughters, Kaycee May and Haylee Dawn.

SERVICES PROVIDED BY BUEHLER-LARSON FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICE

1701 Sunset Drive, Mandan, North Dakota 58554 · Phone: (701) 663-9630

Parish Rosary & Vigil

President

Tuesday, August 11, 2020; 7:00 PM

Fr. Nick Schneider

Buehler-Larson Funeral Home, Mandan, ND

Funeral Liturgy

Wednesday, August 12, 2020; 10:30 AM

St. Vincent's Catholic Church

rural Mandan, North Dakota

Fr. Nick Schneider

Celebrant

Music

Gene Mosbrucker & Melissa Mosbrucker

Readers

Preston Zander & Hayden Zander

Casketbearers

Brendon Zander, Steve Voegele, Shane Voegele, Seth Voegele
Preston Zander, Parker Zander, Hayden Zander, & Hoyt Zander

Prelude

"The Old Rugged Cross"

Opening

"Amazing Grace"

Liturgy of the Word

Old Testament Reading

Job 19:1, 23-27

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 27

"The Lord is my light and my salvation."

New Testament Reading

Acts 10:34-43

Gospel Reading

Matthew 11:25-30

Homily

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Preparation of Gifts Song

"Peace Is Flowing"

Presentation of Gifts Jessica McKay, Megan Zins, Kenna Zins, & Martha Zander

Consecration of Eucharist

Communion Songs

"On Eagle's Wings" & "Be Not Afraid"

Song of Farewell

"Old One Hundredth"

Final Commendation

Closing Song

"How Great Thou Art"

COMMITTAL WILL TAKE PLACE AT ST. VINCENT'S CEMETERY AT A LATER DATE.

THE FAMILY INVITES YOU TO JOIN THEM FOR LUNCH & FELLOWSHIP
AT THE MANDAN MOOSE LODGE, 111 11TH AVE. NE, MANDAN,
IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE FUNERAL SERVICE.