In Loving Memory



Barbara Eileen Neibaur

29 March 1933 – 18 February 2022

In Loving Memory



Barbara Eileen Neibaur

Date of Birth

March 29. 1933 - Fruitland, Payette, Idaho

Parents

Ira Albert Guthrie & Viola Mae Shields

Adopted Parents

Leigh Edward Martineau & Leah Harriet Bean

Married

Grant Elmer Neibaur-January 23, 1953

Children

Cenia, Leigh, Carene, Michelle, David, Doug & Lucas

Date of Death

February 18, 2022 – American Falls, Idaho

Order of Service

Viewing 10:00 - 10:45 a.m. ~ Funeral 11:00 a.m. Wednesday, February 23, 2022 The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints American Falls 4th Ward

Officiating	Bishop Adam Teichart
Family Prayer	Doug Neibaur
Organist & ChoristerLeslie An	nglesey & Lori Christiansen
Hymn "Nearer My Goo	d to Thee"No. 100
Invocation	Debi Neibaur
Life Sketch	Tiffany Jensen
Speaker	Cenia Wageman
Speaker	David Neibaur
Speaker	Jeremiah Wageman
Speaker	Dirk Driscoll
Special Music" "In the Gar	
Scott Anglesey, Jerr	ry Hubbs, & Dean Parquette
Remarks	Bishop Adam Teichart
Hymn "God Be With You Till	We Meet Again"No. 152
Closing Prayer	Linda Neibaur

Casket Bearers

Isaac Gonzalez	Michael Molder	Adam Neibaur
Lucas Neibaur	Josh Wageman	Jacob Neibaur
Taylor Neibaur		Jason Wageman

Honorary Casket Bearers

Logan Jensen	Lewis Neibaur	Alex Neibaur
Chris Neibaur	Jeremiah Wageman	Taylor Neibaur
Willi Neibaur	Dustin Wageman	Cody Wageman
	Drew Young	

Internment

Falls View Cemetery ~ American Falls, Idaho Dedication of The Grave ~ Leigh Neibaur

A Farmer's Wife

And on the ninth day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "That farmer needs help." So, God made a farmer's wife.

God said," I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, weed the garden, cook breakfast and dinner, work alongside her farmer, make supper, and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board." So, God made a farmer's wife.

"I need somebody with arms strong enough to carry a basket of wet coveralls out to the clothes line and yet gentle enough to rock a new born baby. Somebody to run for parts, help in the fields, move trucks, deliver meals, look the farmer in the eyes and tell him 'I love you and the life we've built'—and mean it." So, God made a farmer's wife.

God said," I need somebody willing to hem pants, wash windows, varnish floors, bake cookies and casseroles, snap green beans, clean sweetcorn, make apple sauce and jams for the year to come. To be a care taker to her mother, brothers, sisters, husband, sons, daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren and tell them all to call whenever they need something, and mean it." So, God made a farmer's wife.

"I need somebody who can host family reunions, tow her husband out when he breaks down, schedule the tooth fairy, keep Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas traditions alive across the generations. Who can use a wrench and know where to find it, doesn't mind getting dirty, who can remove stains, and keep a house clean and at planting time and harvest season, will finish her forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, then put in another seventy-two hours." So, God made a farmer's wife.

God needed "somebody who will drive the tractor and pray to God about the weather. It had to be someone willing to go it alone at church with all the children, play the organ for the congregation, play catch, run the bases, weed, seed, breed and race to keep a toddler from wandering out to the fields and cellars during harvest season. Then drive the five mile drive to church where she would help feed the hungry, help decorate for holidays, pray for her loved ones and serve her Lord Almighty." So, God made a farmer's wife.

"Somebody who'd stitch a family together with the soft strong bonds of family meals, sharing, and caring. Who would smile to see her kids doing what mom and dad did, and to hear family say there is no better way to grow up than on a farm. To sigh, and then reply, with smiling eyes when her grandchildren say they want to spend their lives 'doing what grandma does.'" So, God made a farmer's wife.

Appreciation

On behalf of the family, we express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought, deed, and attendance at the service.

Davis-Rose Mortuary & Monuments, American Falls, Idaho

