



So God Made A Farmer

And on the 8th 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 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 bales, 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.

Paul Harvey

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Larry Howard Anderson

WHO WAS BORN

July 8, 1949

Ortonville, Minnesota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

July 9, 2024

Ortonville, Minnesota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Thursday, July 18, 2024 - 11:00 a.m.

Trinity Lutheran Church

Clinton, Minnesota

OFFICIANT: Pastor Dave Tonn

MUSICIANS

Bonnie Stotesbery, Accompanist

Randy Stotesbery & Jerome Huselid, Vocalist

CASKET BEARERS

Nick Amunrud | Nathan Miller | Dylan Mielitz

Trevor Brandt | Wes Lossing-Anderson | Clayton Brobst

HONORARY BEARERS

Richard Martinson | Dennis Lindholm | Glenn Anderson

Lee Anderson | Jesse Pederson | Isaac Tully

MILITARY HONORS

Campbell Williams Legion Post #258

VFW Big Stone Lake Post #3964

Clinton, Minnesota

INTERMENT

Tabor Lutheran Cemetery

Strandburg, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Larry's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.

Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the service, please join the family for lunch and fellowship in the church fellowship hall.

*Mundwiler and Larson Funeral Home - Moberg Chapel
Clinton, Minnesota*

Larry Howard Anderson was born on July 8, 1949, in Ortonville, MN, to Russell and Edna (Rebehn) Anderson. A lifelong resident of Clinton, Larry graduated from high school in 1967 with a thirst for knowledge that led him to pursue higher education. Larry attended college at Concordia Moorhead and at Canby Vo-Tech studying farm management and diesel repair, before proudly serving the Army National Guard for several years.

Purchasing a farm one mile from his parents in 1972, Larry farmed 400 acres and a small herd of cattle and remained living there for the next 50 years. A son, Dan, came in 1977 and then he was married to his beloved Trudy Amunrud on August 15, 1987, raising her children, Julie and Troy, as his own.

A lifelong fan of old machinery, Larry attended any farm show or threshing bee he could and kept a collection of model tractors and vintage cars on display, along with restoring several tractors of his own. He was a respected member of the Clinton American Legion and the Olde Time Machinery Club, where his presence and contributions were greatly valued. Additionally, he served on the Trinity Lutheran Church Council and dedicated his time to the St. Pauli Lutheran Church Cemetery Committee.

Surviving Larry are his son, Dan (Genevieve) Anderson of New Ulm, MN; stepdaughter, Julie (Eugene) Mielitz of Watertown, SD; stepson, Troy (Andrea) Amunrud of Grand Rapids, MN; 10 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; sisters: Ruth Anderson of Roseville, MN; Carol Brandt of Wadena, MN; and Dori (Clark) Haliburton of Watertown, SD; brother, Keith (Jane) Anderson of Clinton, MN; along with many extended family members.

Preceding him in death are his wife, Trudy Anderson in 2020; and his parents.



*A
Life
Remembered*



**Mundwiler & Larson
Funeral Homes**

