

Toby Roger Hurley was born January 5, 1961, in Baker, MT to Gary and Audrey (Rue) Hurley. Toby was raised on a small farm north west of Baker with his siblings, Collette, Evan and Stuart. Toby's parents divorced when he was in high school and he pretty much became the man of the house and learned to be handy at many things. He loved his siblings and especially loved to tease but always made sure they helped out with chores as his mother worked full time. During high school Toby worked at the Conoco station for Gene Zacher. He was fond of Gene and his family and found a special friend in co-worker Tom Lecoe. Toby and Brenda would marry in March, 1979 and he later graduated in May. Born to this union were two amazing children; Toby's pride and joy, Angela and Steven. He enjoyed taking them hunting, fishing and everywhere he could. They idolized their dad and would learn to be quite mechanically inclined. Toby worked for Albert Quenzer at the Ford Garage when the couple first married. He was a very talented mechanic and enjoyed working with everyone but gained a special friend in Tom Holman. Later he ventured into the oilfield where he worked for Herb Arnken at Eastern Well Service on work over rigs. Toby worked his way up from a floor hand to operator and was soon operating his own rig. Toby was highly respected in the oilfield and gained many friendships that carried throughout the years. One of Toby's classmates, Bill Wyrick, was always a special friend as they worked together in the oilfield and that friendship remains strong. Toby also had a mechanic business, TRH Automotive, as a side job for extra income. The money was usually used to remodel the couple's home. Toby was very handy from carpentry to plumbing, he could do it all. He enjoyed reading Louis L'Amour, especially with a bag of "spits", sunflower seeds. Toby always enjoyed a good game of pinochle. He was always checking on Grandma Mildred Hurley, and spent most Sunday's catching up on "the news". The couple also spent many Sundays at his mom's, after church, for feast and a good game of pinochle. They made many trips to Buffalo, SD to the Rue grandparents for a lovely meal and of course a game of pinochle. Toby and Brenda would later divorce in 1989 but have always remained friends. In 2005, Toby found the love of his life, Juanita (Garza)

Miller. In this union Toby was graciously blessed with 4 bonus children and nine grandchildren. Toby pursued a lifelong dream of getting the family ranch up and running. Family being the cornerstone of his beliefs, helped bring his family together. Toby ran in small circle, the people that knew him, knew he was only a call away. He may have been stubborn but had a heart of gold. Toby was a true oil hand and loved the oil booms, this always brought a grin. Starting as a floor hand and ended up owning and operating Hurley Consulting. Toby never went any place he didn't know or make a friend and he will be greatly missed. Toby is survived by the love of his life Juanita (Garza) Miller; his daughter, Angela (Jeremy) Schallenberger and their children Nathan, Nicholas, and Julia; his son, Steven (Amber) Hurley and their children, Morgan, Mila; her children, Marty Miller, Angie (Aaron) Hunsley, Kristina Miller, and Tera Miller and their children, Torri, Devin, Brextin, Kaylin, Tatin, Aydin, Jozelin, Kenzington, Ellie; brother, Stuart (Mandi) Hurley; sister, Collette (Russ) Maw. Preceded in death by his parents, Gary and Audrey; brother, Evan.

Toby Hurley

January 5, 1961 - January 16, 2021





The roughneck stood and faced his God,
 Which we must all come to do.
 He hoped his boots weren't too dirty
 to get his pass on through.
 "Step forward now, roughneck.
 How shall I deal with you?
 Have you always turned the other cheek?
 To my Church have you been true?"
 The roughneck squared his shoulders
 and said, "No, Lord, I guess I ain't,
 Because those of use who wear
 hardhats can't always be a saint.
 I've had to work most Sundays,
 and at times my talk was rough,
 and sometimes I've been violent,
 Because the rigs are awfully tough.
 But I never took a penny,
 That wasn't mine to keep.
 Though I worked a lot of overtime,
 When the bills just got too steep.
 And I never passed a cry for help,
 Though at times I shook with fear.
 And sometimes, God forgive me,
 I've wept unmanly tears.
 I know I don't deserve a place
 among the people here.
 They never wanted me around
 I usually cause fear.
 If you've a place for me here, Lord,
 It needn't be too grand.
 I never expected or had too much,
 But if you don't...I'll understand."
 There was silence all around the throne
 Where the saints had often trod,
 As the roughneck waited quietly,
 For the judgement of his God.
 "Step forward now, roughneck,
 You've borne your burdens well.
 Come work a hitch on Heaven's streets,
 You've done your time in hell.

Toby Hurley

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Thursday, January 21, 2021 10:00 am
 Stevenson Funeral Home
 Baker, Montana

FAMILY RECEIVING FRIENDS:

Wednesday, January 20, 2021
 4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
 Stevenson Funeral Home
 Baker, Montana

OFFICIATING:

Pastor Jim Biswell

HONORARY PALLBEARERS:

All grandchildren and friends

PALLBEARERS:

Steven Hurley	Bill Wyrick
Norton Walker	Marty Miller
Stuart Hurley	Angela Schallenger
Jeremy Rost	Devin Garza

INTERMENT:

Bonnievale Cemetery
 Baker, Montana

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
 Baker, Montana

*Lunch will be served at Thee Garage
 following the graveside service.
 Everyone is welcome.*