

*And on the eighth 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 the
cows, work all day in the field, milk cows again, eat supper 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 wrestle a calf and
yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild; somebody to call
hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to
await lunch until his wife’s done feeding visiting ladies, then 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 and
newborn colt, and watch it die, then dry his eyes and say maybe
next year. I need somebody who can shape an axe handle from a
persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can
make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe straps, who at
planting time and harvest season will finish his forty hour week by
Tuesday noon and then, paining from tractor back, will put in
another 72 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, and yet stop in midfield and
race to help when he sees 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 wean lambs and pigs and tend to pink-
combed pullets; who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the
broken leg of a meadowlark. It had to be somebody who’d plow
deep and straight and not cut corners; somebody to seed, weed,
feed, breed, and rake and disk 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
would 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 want to spend his life doing
what dad does” – So God made a Farmer*

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of Life video.



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WEIGEL
Funeral and Cremation Service

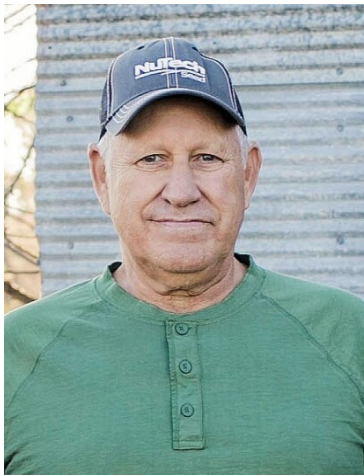


IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MARK KOENIG

1952-2024



Dad Spring 2023



Mark Theodore Koenig, 71, Carson, ND, passed away on May 8, 2024, with all of his kids by his side.

Mark blessed Ted and Tecla (Deichert) Koenig with his presence on November 4, 1952. He grew up south of Carson, graduating in 1971, and knew he was meant to farm and ranch. In 1973, he married Eileen Woodbury and they were blessed with six kids during their time together. This was the start of the lifelong bond between the Koenig's and Woodbury's. Mark spent a few years living north of Morristown, before making his way back to the Koenig home place in 1978.

Mark was not scared of hard work. Sometimes he may have even worked harder than smarter, and the kids would try to slow him down a bit, with the key word being "try". In 2015, he semi-retired by getting out of livestock but continuing to farm. He raised a lot of

crops, but corn was his passion. This guy could farm and loved every minute as he was usually the first guy planting in Grant County. On a hot humid day, he would drive by his corn, smile, and say, "It must have grew a foot today. You can see it grow!" Mark loved to combine a good corn crop and hated having to get out of the combine to drive truck!

Next to raising his kids, his favorite job was being grandpa. He enjoyed watching them play sports and built wooden barns, feedlots, and toy boxes for them. The kids and grandkids each have a special bond with him and will miss their daily phone calls and special birthday songs. In 2010, Mark met Sharon Johnson and together they made many memories doing the simple things a person should do to enjoy life. He wasn't much of a traveler, but made time for his family and this made for some memorable adventures.

Next to his family, one sure thing that could get him to shut down the machinery early was his Tuesday Night Cards. He was a card shark and loved a good game. Mark had quite a poker face and was never scared to go "All-In". There were several trips to the casino, and you knew when he lost when he said "I hate that place." He talked often of all the snowmobiles he had owned and wrecked, along with numerous snowmobiling trips.

Sharky was his main handle, but he was often referred to as Mr. Safety (for obvious reasons) and Tim the Tool Man. Mark was a wild card in more than one way and if you knew him, you are sure to have a "Sharky" story to tell. A recent story is when he bought a 2024 Mustang car and named it Trigger, as that was the name of Roy Rogers' horse. He showed and taught his kids that you can "fix" anything with whatever you had available to work with. He has a special name for this which we won't mention, and would smile when his kids would say "My dad taught me how to "fix" anything!"

He raised his family right, instilling a good work ethic and was so proud to watch each one of them work hard and succeed. They all have a little bit of Sharky in them, and his legacy will live on forever. As the Shark would say, "okie-dokie, gotta go, bye."

Mark is survived by his biggest fans, Spence & Sarah Koenig, Aliyah & Anthony Leingang, Mandan ND; Holly Koenig, Kody & Dylan, Mandan ND; Laci & Chris Meyer, Blu, Selfridge ND; Timbere & Brett Zenker, Taylor, Paige, Leighton, & Harper, Carson ND; Jake & Kelli Koenig, Jaycee, Kinsey, & Karter, Carson, ND; Special Friend, Sharon Johnson, Flasher ND; sisters, Linda (Ken), Theresa (Ward), Carol (Bob), Connie (Bruce); brothers-in-law, Lloyd (Joan), Loren (Sandy), and Russell (Colette); along with several nieces and nephews. Mark is preceded in death by his parents, Theodore (Ted) & Tecla; infant son, Matthew Frank; granddaughter, Coley K. Meyer; siblings, James & Jeanette; mother of his children, Eileen Koenig; and her parents, William (Billy) & Dorothy Woodbury.

Memorial Service

Tuesday | May 14, 2024 | 2:00 PM

Grant County Fair Building

Carson, North Dakota

Officiant

Rev. Bethany Haberstroh

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF MARK KOENIG

Opening Song

"Never Not Remember You"

Poem

"God Made a Farmer"

Read by Laci Meyer

Song

"Old Man"

Obituary

Read by Holly Koenig

Old Testament Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Tribute Video

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 23

New Testament Reading

1 John 5:9-13

Gospel Reading

Romans 8:28-39

Message

Prayers

Lord's Prayer

Final Commendation

Closing Song

"Centerfield"

Urn Bearer

Jake Koenig

Honorary Bearers

Jaycee, Kinsey, & Karter Koenig

Taylor, Paige, Leighton, & Harper Zenker

Blu Meyer

Kody & Dylan Koenig

Aliyah & Anthony Leingang

Burial Service

Carson Community Cemetery

~The family invites you for a luncheon immediately following the funeral service. ~