

## ***So God Made a Farmer...***

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 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 wrestle a calf yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild... Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait lunch until his wife is done feeding the 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 will to sit up all night with a newborn colt and watch it die and then dry his eyes and say, 'maybe next year'... I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout and show a horse with a hunk of car tire. Who can make harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps... Who, during planting time and harvest season, will finish his 4-hour-week by Tuesday noon. Then, painin' from tractor back, put in another 72."

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. And yet who'll stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark."

So God made a farmer.

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 the self-feeder...and finish a hard week's work with a 5-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.



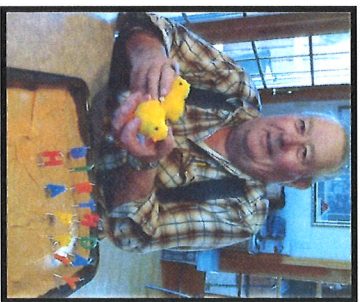


Garnett was born April 17, 1939, in Langdon, ND, to Gordon and Ethyl (Snell) Kaercher. He went to school in Hay Township in a one-room schoolhouse then graduated from Langdon High School in 1957. He started farming right after graduating until 2005 and was involved in the National Guard from 1961 to 1967. Garnett married the love of his life, Beverly Timian, on April 9, 1966, at Redeemer Lutheran Church in Langdon. They made their home on the Kaercher family farm

in Hay Township where they raised their two children. Besides farming, Garnett also worked at Allen Heck Construction, helped Duane Heck lay carpet, Frost Fire, carpentry with brother Ray, and was a security guard at the Cavalier Air Force Station.

Garnett enjoyed farming with his son, Darin; gardening; raising horses and other animals; hunting; fishing and camping. He was a lifelong member and former treasurer of the Redeemer Lutheran Church in Langdon.

Surviving Garnett are his wife, Beverly; children: Darla Kaercher and Darin Kaercher (LeeAnn); and grandchildren: Blake, Triton, and Alex. He was preceded in death by his parents, brother Ray, uncle Lloyd Kaercher, in-laws Albert & Edna Timian, sister-in-law Shirley Hammond and niece Lisa Hammond. Garnett passed away September 19, 2023, at Langdon Prairie Health at the age of 84.



## **FUNERAL SERVICE**

Saturday, September 23, 2023 ~ 10:00 a.m.

Redeemer Lutheran Church  
Langdon, ND

### **CLERGY**

Rev. Mark Chepulis

### **USHERS**

Keith Hennager    Tim Timmerman

### **MUSIC**

Accompanist ~ Amy Chepulis

“Praise the Lord, the Almighty” (790)

“Chief of Sinners Though I Be” (611)

“The Lamb” (547)    “When Peace, Like a River” (763)

“Abide with Me” (878)

### **CASKET BEARERS**

Triton Kaercher    Blake Gellner    Alex Gellner

Ben Kaercher    Jacob Austin    Orry Peterson

### **HONORARY BEARERS**

All of Garnett’s Friends and Neighbors

### **INTERMENT**

Zion Cemetery ~ Osnabrock, ND

*Brooks Funeral Home ~ Langdon, ND*