

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, 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, 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 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 per-simmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps; who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, and 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 bails, 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 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 that he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does"

-- so God made a Farmer.

~ Paul Harvey



Heaven Gained a Farmer



David Richard Morgan
October 22, 1940 - October 22, 2018

David R. "Dick" Morgan, 78, of Eldora, passed away unexpectedly at his home on Monday, October 22, 2018. A Mass of Christian Burial will be held on Monday, October 29th at 11:00 AM at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Eldora, with visitation from 9:30 AM until the time of service at the church. Inurnment will follow at St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery in Eldora.

Dick was born on October 22, 1940 in Clarion, IA, the son of Welby "Wop" & Burmah "Bum" (Crecelius) Morgan. Dick and his family lived a short time in Clarion, before moving to rural Eldora, which started the family's lifelong farming career. He attended school through the 12th grade, graduating from Union-Whitten High School in 1959. After high school, Dick enlisted in the United States Navy and served honorably from 1961 until 1965. On May 11, 1963, Dick was united in marriage to Catherine Snider in Jersey City, NJ. The couple welcomed 4 children into their family.

Dick was a lifelong farmer, continuing his family's business, where he was privileged to be able to work every day, alongside his son, David Jr. Together they crop farmed and raised beef cattle.

He was a member of St. Mary's Catholic Church in Eldora, was a member of the American Legion Walter-Sayer Post #182 and the V.F.W. Roll-Harless #3974, and was also a former Knights of Columbus member.

Dick enjoyed traveling with his wife Cathy in their camper, wintering in both Florida and Texas but in their younger years, Dick enjoyed summer vacations with his wife and kids. He would take them to just about every state, spending weeks camping and enjoying the outdoors. He and his wife enjoyed the company of friends and family, being social and having lots of fun and laughter.

He was a very hardworking man, providing a comfortable life for his family. He and Cathy were the example of how a marriage should be, loving and respectful of one another. Dick taught his children many life lessons, those which they could take with them and show their own children. Some would say Dick was 'gruff' on the outside, but he was a sweet and soft hearted man, a man his family will miss terribly but there is comfort in knowing he is now reunited with family members that have gone before him, especially the love of his life, his wife Cathy.

Dick is survived by his children Theresa (David) Valde of Whitten, David Jr. (Cindi) Morgan of Union, Kelly (Richard) Trinkle of Union and Ryan (Britni) Morgan of West Des Moines; grandchildren Ashley Wilson of Union, Trent (Alyssa) Valde of Denver, IA, Kendall (Savannah) Valde of Clemons, IA, Ty (Katie) Morgan of Oceanside, CA, Bailey (Jared) Barnes of Gladbrook, Jordan (Cayne) Hobson of Conrad, Kristine (Colton Puls) Schossow of Conrad, Emily Schossow of Union, Morgan, Shelby, Madison, & Mackenzie Trinkle, all of Union and Clara & Henry Morgan, of West Des Moines; great-grandchildren Keely, Josie & Emma, Kyler & Noah and Calvin & Charlie; sister Linda (Dick) Neubauer of Lineville, IA. He was preceded in death by his parents; wife Cathy.

In Loving Memory *David Richard Morgan*

October 22, 1940 ~ October 22, 2018

Mass of Christian Burial

Monday, October 29, 2018

11:00 AM

St. Mary's Catholic Church

Eldora, Iowa

Officiating

Father Kevin Earleywine

Lector

Judith Andrews

Eucharistic Ministers

Char Edgerton

Paul Lawler

Dennis Stickney

Gift Bearers

Dennis & Diane Stickney

Donna Lawler

Altar Servers

Alan & Kathleen Mosher

Pianist

Marilyn Neuerburg

Cantor

Lenore Droessler

Congregational Hymns

"Be Not Afraid"- #596

"Amazing Grace"- #586

"On Eagle's Wings" - #593

"How Great Thou Art" - #496

Inurnment

St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery

Eldora, Iowa

Military Honors Performed By

American Legion Walter-Sayer Post #182

V.F.W. Roll-Harless #3974

Please join Dick's family for lunch in the church Fellowship Hall following the committal service at the cemetery.