

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, 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 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 persimmon 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.

By Paul Harvey

In Loving Memory



Marvin Dick

January 23, 1937 ~ May 24, 2024

Remembering the beautiful life of...

Marvin Raymond Dick, beloved husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, passed away peacefully at Maple Manor Care Center in Langdon on May 24, 2024, at the age of 87. He was born on January 23, 1937, on the family farm east of Munich, ND, to Henry F. and Linda (Sawatzky) Dick.

Marvin married Verla Ann Koehn in Orienta, OK, on November 14, 1959. Together, they raised a loving family, which also included several foster children and many foreign exchange students.

Marvin and Verla made their home near Munich, ND, where Marvin dedicated his life to farming. He was a trailblazer in agriculture, known for his pioneering efforts in no-till farming. Over his lifetime, Marvin was recognized with numerous farming awards - a testament to his dedication and expertise in agriculture.

Marvin was a long-time member of Salem Bible Church in Munich. Family was important to him, and he was immensely proud of his children and grandchildren. He enjoyed giving candy and gifts to them, creating cherished memories and bringing smiles to their faces.

Marvin loved a challenge and demonstrated this by earning his private pilot's license. He was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed many fishing trips to Canada, and was a licensed hunting guide. For over 30 years, Marvin and Verla spent the cold winter months in South Texas. Marvin spent many hours playing cards and games, which he enjoyed with family and friends.

Marvin was preceded in death by his parents, Henry F. Dick and Linda (Sawatzky) Dick, and by his infant daughter, Kristina Beth.

Marvin is survived by his wife, Verla Ann, and their three children: Teresa (Greg) Friesen, Cynthia (Scott) Guthrie, and Michael (Beverly) Dick. His legacy continues through his grandchildren: Chara (Dane) Eckery, Elise (Alex) Lush, Joshua (Ashton) Guthrie, Seth (Jennifer) Guthrie, Brett (Kelly) Friesen, Kayla (Caleb) Coffee, Jayna (Ben) Sheets, Logan (Eric) Herman, Lexi (Ethan) Weers, and Wyatt (Seira) Dick. Marvin was also blessed with 26 great-grandchildren. He is also survived by his siblings Gladys Hoffman, Gerald (Lois) Dick, and Jacqueline (Allen) Huebert.

Remembering With Love

Marvin Raymond Dick

GATHERING OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS

Gilbertson Funeral Home Chapel

Devils Lake, North Dakota

Saturday, June 1, 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE

Salem Bible Church

Munich, North Dakota

Sunday, June 2, 2024 ~ 2:00 p.m.

OFFICIATING

Pastor Don Barsness and Pastor Scott Guthrie

SPECIAL MUSIC

Congregational Hymns

“Surely Goodness and Mercy” “What A Day That Will Be”

Salem Men’s Chorus

“This World Is Not My Home” “It’s Alright Now”

Jackie Huebert and Cindy Guthrie, Pianists

CASKET BEARERS

Grandsons

Brett Friesen ~ Josh Guthrie ~ Seth Guthrie ~ Wyatt Dick

Grandsons-In-Law

Dane Eckery Alex Lush ~ Caleb Coffee

Ben Sheets ~ Eric Herman ~ Ethan Weers

EARTHLY PLACE OF REST

East Salem Cemetery

Rural Munich, North Dakota

“My Savior First of All” at the graveside