

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, then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board." So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt and watch it die, and 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 at planting time and harvest season will finish his 40-hour week by Tuesday noon and then, painin' from tractor back, 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 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.

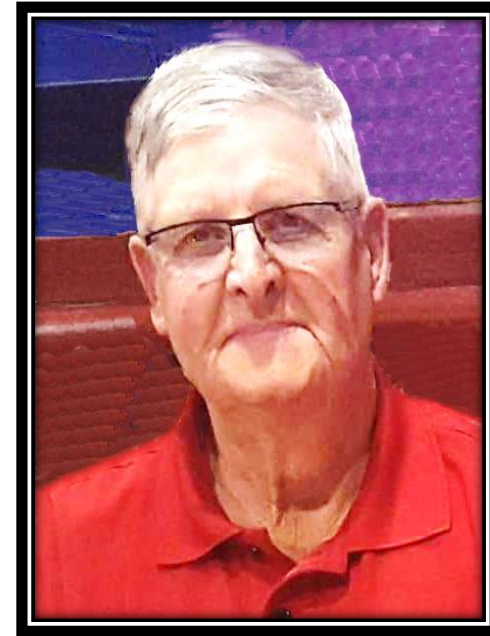
God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bales, yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark." So God made a farmer.

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed, and rake, and 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'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 that he wants to spend his life doing what dad does. So God made a farmer.

Goglin Funeral Homes are honored to serve
the family and friends of Randolph "Randy" Jerke



In Loving Memory



*Randolph
"Randy"
Jerke*

October 10, 1940

to

December 22, 2020

In Loving Memory
Randolph "Randy" Jerke
1940 ~ 2020

Visitation with family present
9:30 a.m.

Monday, December 28, 2020
Goglin Funeral Home
Scotland, South Dakota

Funeral Service
10:30 a.m.

Monday, December 28, 2020
Goglin Funeral Home
Scotland, South Dakota

Celebrant
Pastor Andy Bueber

Music
"On Eagle's Wings"
"How Great Thou Art"
"Amazing Grace"

Pallbearers
Allen Neuharth, Glen Neuharth, James Neuharth,
Kevin Hakl, Brian Hakl & Brandon Hakl

Interment
1:00 p.m.
Grace Hill Cemetery
Tripp, South Dakota

*If you are unable to attend, condolences for the family can
be sent to Clinton Jerke 29057 416th Ave. Tripp, SD 57376.*

Randy Daniel Jerke was born in Hutchinson County on Thursday, October 10th, 1940, to Alfred and Lorinda (Stelzer) Jerke. He was baptized and confirmed at Emmanuel Lutheran Church in Kaylor, SD, and later transferred to the Zion Lutheran Church in Scotland, where he was a member up until his passing.

Randy completed school through the eighth grade, until his father passed away, leading him to take over the family farm. While farming, he planted and harvested crops and tended to livestock. Randy loved to farm, especially with his favorite brand of farming equipment, John Deere.

He enjoyed going out to eat and to the casino, loved to talk to new people, and driving around to different towns with his younger brother Clinton. Randy cherished his time with Clinton, and the two of them became each other's best friend. They lived together for all of their life at the family farm and did everything together. Where you found Clinton, is where you would find Randy. Even though Randy didn't have a family of his own, he always enjoyed extended family gatherings and a good home cooked meal.

Randy passed away peacefully Tuesday, December 22, 2020 at Avera Bormann Manor nursing home, in Parkston, South Dakota, at the age of 80.

Randy is survived by his brother Clinton Jerke, sisters Joan (Harlin) Neuharth and Carol Hakl, and other surviving relatives.

He is preceded in death by his parents Alfred and Lorinda (Stelzer) Jerke, and brother-in-law Roger Hakl.