

*In Loving Memory*



*James "Jim" Lehman*  
*1948 – 2022*

*In Loving Memory*



*James “Jim” Timothy Lehman*

**Date of Birth**

January 9<sup>th</sup> 1948 ~ American Falls, Idaho

**Parents**

William & Lydia Wenz Lehman

**Married**

Karen Marie Simms

January 9<sup>th</sup>, 1968 ~ American Falls, Idaho

**Children**

Matthew & Kimberly

**Date of Death**

June 18<sup>th</sup>, 2022 ~ Aberdeen, Idaho

# Order of Service

Viewing ~ 10:00-10:45 a.m. Friday June 24<sup>th</sup>, 2022

Funeral ~ 11:00 a.m. Friday June 24<sup>th</sup>, 2022

First Mennonite Church ~ Aberdeen Idaho

Scripture Reading ..... Psalm 90:1-2

Greeting & Prayer..... Pastor Kevin Chupp

Hymn .....HFG #107

“Amazing Grace”

Obituary ..... Pastor Kevin Chupp

Life Sketch..... Family of Jim Lehman

read by Pastor Kevin Chupp

Hymn .....HFG #2

“How Great Thou Art”

Message ..... Pastor Kevin Chupp

Hymn .....HFG #588

“In the Garden”

Prayer & Benediction ..... Pastor Kevin Chupp

*\*\*\* At the closing of the service, the bell will be tolled 74 times to remember the years of Jim’s life. We ask that you remain seated for this time of solemn remembrance. \*\*\**

## CASKET BEARERS

Kade Keller

Brayden Lehman

Chris Lehman

Russell Lehman

Thomas Richard III

Rob Thompson

Clark Thompson

Carson Thompson

Nate Villalobos

## HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Bart Bullock

Monte Bullock

Phillip Bullock

Colton Evans

Richard Evans

Chase Glascock

Bobby Simms

Michael Simms

Mike Simms

## Interment

Homestead Cemetery ~ Aberdeen, Idaho

*Join us for a meal in the Fellowship Hall after the interment*

*~ 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 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 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 and 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. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, 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'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.

~ Paul Harvey ~

#### *Appreciation*

On behalf of the family, we express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought, deed, and attendance at the service.

Davis-Rose Mortuary & Monuments, American Falls, Idaho

