

## So God Made A Farmer (continued)

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."

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*



*In Loving Memory Of*

**James P. O'Donnell**

March 20, 1929 - June 10, 2017

In Memory Of  
**James P. O'Donnell**

**Date of Birth**  
March 20, 1929

**Departed this Life**  
Saturday,  
June 10, 2017  
Age: 88

**Funeral Services Held**  
Wednesday, June 14, 2017  
11:00 a.m.

St. Philip Catholic Church  
Rolling Ground, Wisconsin

**Officiating**  
Monsignor Michael Gorman

**Organist**                      **Soloist**  
Marilyn Tiller                      Lauren McElroy

**Casket Bearers**  
Ryan O'Donnell                      Jeff Murphy  
Joe Mundth                      Kyle Mundth  
Pat Cauley                      Pete Cauley  
Jasper O'Donnell                      Devin O'Donnell

**Final Resting Place**  
St. Philip Catholic Cemetery  
Rolling Ground, Wisconsin

Arrangements By  
**Kendall Funeral Service**  
**Boscobel, Wisconsin**

## 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 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 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.**

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