



God looked around his garden And he found an empty place He then looked down upon his earth And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills are hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be Thine' It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home.



'God saw he was getting tired, and a cure was not to be, So He put his arms around him and whispered, "Come with Me," With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer and saw him fade away Although we loved him dearly, we could not make him stay. His golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands to rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.'



He was bound to the land from the day of his birth His roots anchored deep in the fertile earth Nurtured, sustained, by the soil he grew And his life, like his furrows, ran straight and true.

In faith, each spring, he planted the seeds In hope, to reap his family's needs With patience, he waited for the harvest to come gather the fruits of his labor home.

Ever turning the seasons, the years sped p Till the final harvest came at last Then claimed anew by beloved sod





Robert Wayne Rodgers April 19, 1951 - June 6, 2018

Robert Wayne Rodgers Born

April 19, 1951 Sidney, Montana Died June 6, 2018 Sidney, Montana

Funeral Services

11:00 AM, Wednesday, June 13, 2018 **Fulkerson-Stevenson** Memorial Chapel Sidney, Montana

Officiating Bill Henderson

Music

Deniece Schwab Larry Riggs **Honorary Casketbeares** Nate Rasmussen Wade Rodgers Larry Swenson

Branden Rodge Tod Henderson Ron Marguardt

Beau Rodgers

Blaze Rasmusser

Lunch will be served at Brian Lewis home, 34855 County Road 131, 1 1/2 miles off of county road 350 following services.

Ushers

You may share your remembrances, condolences, and pictures with the family at the Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral HomeWebsite: www.fulkersons.com

Robert Wayne Rodgers was born in Sidney, MT on April 19, 1951 to parents Theodore "Ted" and Dorothy (Henderson) Rodgers. Robert was the eldest of 5 children. Robert grew up and attended schools in the Sidney area, starting at the Hardy School and then into town. While in junior high he often rode his bike o his grandma Helen's to eat lunch and play a guick me of cards. As he grew up he had a love for speed. He owned a speed boat and a fast barracuda. He was briefly married to Bonnie Feldman. Robert and his dad built the home they resided in.

Robert met and started dating Lucy Rindahl Sundheim during the summer of 1987. His dog, Bear, was very jealous of Robert's relationship with Lucy and would even jump up on the bed and lay on Lucy's side of the bed. Lucy had been gone for a few days to attend her daughter's college graduation and while she was gone, he decided he couldn't live without her and asked her to marry him. They were united inmarriage on June 10, 1995 by Justice of the Peace, Greg Mohr, in his parents' yard. For many years they lived in Robert's trailer until he, Ron and Jess Marguardt built their current home.

Robert was a jack of all trades. He was a self-employed roofer and worked at Holly Sugar. He and Pee Wee Petty went to Richland, WA to do roofing. He has built large things like houses, barns, sheds, garages and decks and small things like magazine racks, steps, and games. He enjoyed working with his dad as a sand blaster and painter. He also worked for is cousin and friend, Kenny Olson plowing snow He also worked for his aunt and uncle, Darlene and Dick Jonasen doing farm and ranch work as a teenager. Robert was also blessed with a lifelong best friend Larry Swenson who has always been there for him in any situation or shenanigan Robert's nick name was Eagle eye. In the 1970's Larry had been given a keychain with a rock bit on it. He hadn't realized it was a 2 piece bit. One night he

was with Robert in the pickup, he looked down and

he had it last and Larry said by IGA (then Safeway). Robert drove there and spotted that tiny bit piece. Larry didn't believe him until he picked it up and showed him. Larry called him Eagle eye, and it stuck.

In Robert's spare time he enjoyed visiting with his friends and family, fishing, gardening, wood working, raising chickens and working on small engines. Robert also was a trapper and he took flying lessons. He thoroughly enjoyed being a professor and mentor to his cousin, Tod Henderson, teaching the "city boy" to raise chickens, garden and also repurposing kitchen cabinets into an island for Tod and Debbie's kitchen. Robert even gave Tod a written test and held a graduation ceremony for him so Tod could receive his diploma and graduate from Rodgers University with a degree in chicken shit management

Anytime Tod, Wade, Brandon, Lucy or anyone offered to help him with a project he would refuse. He felt that if he couldn't do it for himself he shouldn't have it especially with the half acre garden. When he would grudgingly accept help in the last few months he would say "well that was easier". Robert was also a member of the Sidney Moose Club.

Robert lost his battle with COPD, passing away on Wednesday, June 6, 2018 at Sidney Health Center

Rodgers; his mother, Dorothy Rodgers, Sid brothers, Rolan (Susanne) Yuma, AZ and Brander (Eran) Billings, MT; sisters, Collen Hager (Dave) Roanoke Rapids, NC and Valerie Schiff (Bob) Billings, MT; step-children, Deb (Ed) Harvilak, Natasha (Steve) Rindahl-Winkle, Faron (Brandy) Sundheim al of Billings, MT and Jody Lizotte, Sidney, MT; 9 ste grandchildren and 9 step great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by: his dad, Te Rodgers; in-laws, Ted and Blanche Rindah grandparents; a niece, Tina Casares; and ste grandson, Anthony Montano.

Robert is survived by: his wife of 23 years, Lucy