

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 to get up before dawn and milk cows and 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 strong arms. Strong enough to rustle a calf, yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait for lunch until his wife is done feeding and visiting with the ladies and telling them to be sure to come back real soon...and mean it.

So, God made a farmer!

God said "I need somebody that can shape an ax handle, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And...who, at 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, heave bales and yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink combed pullets...and who will stop his mower for an hour to mend 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 and weed, feed and breed...and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk.

Somebody to replenish the self feeder and then finish a hard days work with a five mile drive to church. Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who'd laugh and then sigh...and then respond with smiling eyes, when his son says he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does".

So, God made a farmer!

I N L O V I N G

Henry



Floyde Elton Syverson

November 10, 1935

December 3, 2021

On Friday, December 3, 2021, Floyd Syverson joined his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ after a stay at McKenzie County Health.

Floyd Elton Syverson was born on November 10, 1935 to Clarence and Nora (Gunderson) Syverson. Their home was outside Tioga, ND.

In the spring of 1940 their family moved to a small farm 8 miles southwest of Watford City. Floyd attended Pleasant Hill School through the 8th grade. His family moved to the current homestead in 1947. Floyd continued to reside there until his death. He attended Watford City High School and graduated in 1953. He played basketball and football during his high school years.

After high school he worked in the oilfield until 1978 while he continued to farm and ranch. He continued ranching until 1987 but farmed unto his seventies.

On November 6, 1958 he married his sweetheart Luella Ellen Pierce from Alexander, ND. His son Todd was born in July 1959 and four years later they welcomed his daughter Tracy in January 1963.

Floyd enjoyed watching his children participate in their sports and was a strong supporter of the Watford City Wolves and DSU Blue Hawks. In his spare time he enjoyed fishing and hunting and he was always on the lookout for arrow heads. Last year at the age of 85 he shot a mule deer buck while out hunting by himself north of Arnegard.

Floyd was a proud member of the Eagles where he enjoyed playing pinocle with a special group of friends. He went to breakfast every day at the Little Missouri Grille where he liked visiting with the locals and teasing the staff. He delighted in talking about his days in the oilfield and his love of farming.

Floyd always had a special place in his heart for children and especially for his grandchildren and great grandchildren. They always brought a smile to his face and he enjoyed watching them grow and participate in sports. He often traveled to Alaska to spend time with them.

He is survived by: his children, Todd (Lana) Syverson and Tracy (Mark) Christensen; grandchildren, Jenna, Chet (Kelley), and Tate (Kaiti) Syverson; great grandchildren, Henry, Brady, Chloe, and Treyden; sisters, Carol Gunter and Dixie (Jim) Lang; several nieces and nephews; and special friend, JoAnn Faulkner.

Floyd was preceded in death by: his father Clarence, mother Nora, wife Luella, brother Lyle and sister Donna Johnson.

The family would like to express their deepest thank you to all of the staff at McKenzie County Health for their kind and loving care of their father. A special thank you to Dr. Gary Ramage for his many years of care.

Floyd Syverson

Born to Clarence & Nora Syverson

November 10, 1935~Tioga, North Dakota

Passed Away

December 3, 2021~Watford City, North Dakota

Services

10:00 AM Saturday December 11, 2021

*Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home
Watford City, North Dakota*

Casketbearers

*Chet Syverson Tate Syverson
Curtis Sorenson Jarvis Sorenson*

Honorary Casketbearer

Bill Rafferty

Final Resting Place

*Cherry Creek Cemetery
Watford City, North Dakota*

