



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.**

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 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.**



Faulkton, South Dakota  
[www.familyfuneralhome.net](http://www.familyfuneralhome.net)

*In Loving Memory*

# Larry Lindhorst

March 17, 1949  
Ipswich, South Dakota

March 23, 2016  
Wecota, South Dakota

## PRAYER SERVICE:

7:00 p.m., Tuesday, March 29, 2016  
Immanuel Lutheran Church ~ Wecota, South Dakota

## CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE:

10:30 a.m., Wednesday, March 30, 2016  
Immanuel Lutheran Church ~ Wecota, South Dakota

**OFFICIATING:** *Pastor Timothy Koch*

## CASKETBEARERS:

*Rick Swanson, Gary Holsing, Lee Johnson, Steve Wanner,  
Trent Johnson, Darrell Hohn, Gerry Barondeau, Dave Bisbee*

## HONORARY CASKETBEARERS:

*American Legion Family, All Family, Friends and Neighbors*

## USHERS:

*Roy Wilkens and Dave Heidenreich*

## MUSICIANS:

*Lori Holt and the Immanuel Lutheran Choir*

## HYMNS:

*"God Bless Our Native Land"  
"What a Friend We Have in Jesus" "On Eagle's Wings"  
"I Know That My Redeemer Lives"*

## INTERMENT:

*Immanuel Lutheran Cemetery ~ Wecota, South Dakota  
With Military Honors*

**Larry Lindhorst**, 67, of Wecota, passed away Wednesday, March 23, 2016 at his home.

Larry G. Lindhorst was born March 17, 1949 in Ipswich, SD to Elmer and Vivian (Strom) Lindhorst. He attended school in Cresbard, graduating in 1967. Larry went on to attend South Dakota State University, receiving a Bachelor of Science Degree in Agriculture.

Upon graduating from college, Larry was drafted into the United States Army and was stationed at Fort Detrick, Maryland. He was honorably discharged a year later so he could help with the family farm. Larry farmed the remainder of his life as it was his passion!

On August 23, 1969, Larry was united in marriage to Judy Hinrichs of Wessington Springs; they made their home on the family farm, raising their two children, Collin and Robin. In Larry's free time you could find him bowling, attending car shows, or drag racing his Shelby Mustangs. He was a member of American Legion Post #213 and Immanuel Lutheran Church, serving on various committees.

Larry's life will be cherished by his wife, Judy of Wecota; his children: Collin Lindhorst (Chuck Kintz) of Aberdeen, and Robin Lindhorst of Kansas City, KS; grandchildren: Maddison and Jon Kintz; and sister, Evelyn (John) Lund of McCall, ID.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

*\*A reception will follow the burial at the Cresbard Legion Hall.*

