



Gettysburg, South Dakota
www.familyfuneralhome.net

In Loving Memory Of
Mike M. Mikkelsen

May 6, 1930
Gettysburg, SD

December 29, 2021
Gettysburg, SD

PRAYER SERVICE

7:00 p.m., Tuesday, January 4, 2022
United Methodist Church ~ Agar, SD

MUSICIANS: Jim and Debbie Norman

CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE

10:00 a.m., Wednesday, January 5, 2022
Agar Hall ~ Agar, SD

OFFICIATING: Pastor Jeff Adel

EULOGIST: Lewis Robbennolt

CASKET BEARERS

Andy Mikkelsen, Jeremy Mikkelsen,
Nathan Mikkelsen, Ryan Mikkelsen,
Tyler Klumb, Dane Hilger

HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Mikayla Frick, Amy Hilger, Kacie Mikkelsen,
Nicole Schwinler, Chynna Klumb, Katie
Morrow, Piper Mikkelsen, Emily Mikkelsen

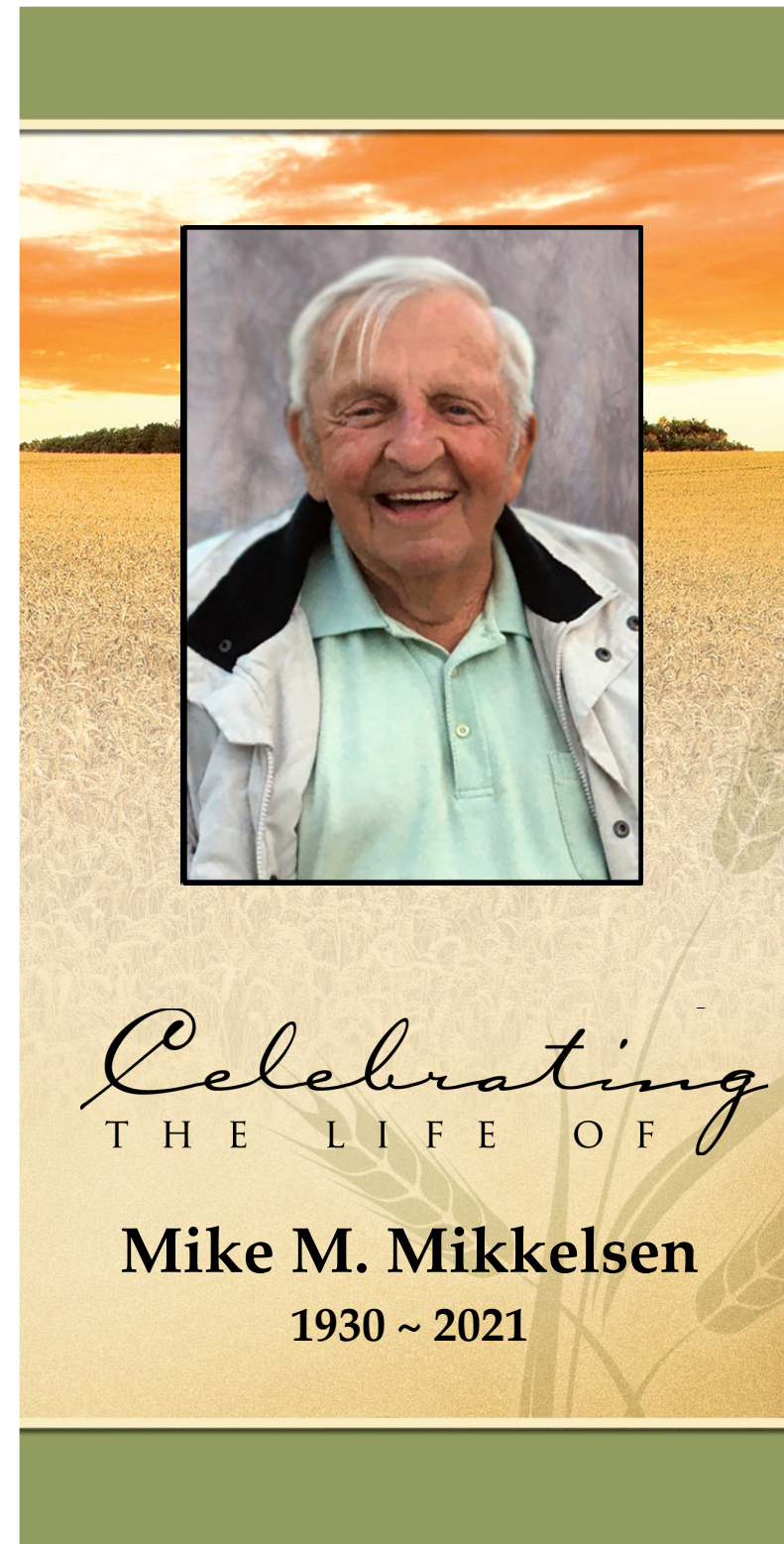
USHERS: Ted Asmussen,
Dean Frederick, Allen Weischedel

PIANIST: Jane Brehe

MUSIC

Virgil Mikkelsen ~ *"How Great Thou Art"*
"Amazing Grace"
Pastor Jeff Adel ~ *"Old Rugged Cross"*

INTERMENT: Onida Cemetery ~ Onida, SD



Celebrating
T H E L I F E O F

Mike M. Mikkelsen

1930 ~ 2021



***Mike Mikkelsen** was born on May 6, 1930, in Gettysburg, SD, to Andrew and Margaret (Young) Mikkelsen. He attended Todd School through the 8th grade. He farmed with his father until he joined the Marines (1951 – 1953). After serving in the Marines, he returned to Sully County and became a lifelong farmer.*

He married Margaret McFarling on June 6, 1954, in Fort Pierre, and to this union five sons were born.

He enjoyed playing cards, square dancing, visiting with friends and family, attending his kids' and grandchildren's sporting events, and attending auction sales.

Mike was a member of many area bowling leagues and bowled for over 52 years. He was also a member of the Agar United Methodist Church, the Sully County Fair Board, and the American Legion.

Mike is survived by his wife of 67 years, Margaret; his sons: Steve (Pat) Mikkelsen of Agar, Jerry (Jo) Mikkelsen of Fort Pierre, Jay (Connie) Mikkelsen of Agar, Michael (Jill) Mikkelsen of Yankton, and Kelly (Michelle) Mikkelsen of Pierre; 12 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; brother, Daniel (Nancy) Weischedel; sisters-in-law: Lavonne Weischedel, Betty Boyle, and Donna Thaden; and brother-in-law, Charles (Linda) McFarling.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Andrew and Margaret (Young) Mikkelsen; mother, Mary Weischedel; brothers: Howard, Dale, and Jake Weischedel; sisters: Olive Silbaugh, Francis Zebroski, and Margaret Menninger; sisters-in-law: Shirley Swan, Patty Wernli, Lois McFarling, and brothers-in-law: James McFarling, Marvin Swan, and Art Boyle.

Memorials may be directed to the Agar United Methodist, PO Box 103, Agar, SD 57520.



An Ode to Farmers

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 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 an eight-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.**