Arthur "Art" Ruben Deg was born June 25, 1922, in Marsh, Montana, to John and Carrie (Krenzler) Deg. Later they moved to the Sidney area where he attended school. While in school, he also learned to tap dance. For many years he continued to enjoy dancing, especially doing the polka.

Art was united in marriage to Elaine Buxbaum on February 28, 1943. They were married for 71 years until Elaine's death in 2014. They moved to Lodi, CA for a short time. While there, he had a dairy farm and a gas station. They returned to the Sidney area and farmed in the surrounding area from 1948 to 1975. Art enjoyed farming and often said it was the best job he had. In 1975, he retired from farming and moved into town, and went to work for John Deere.

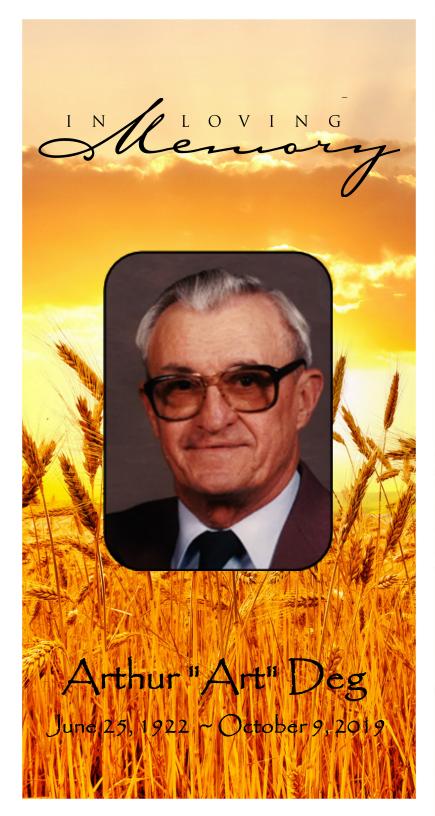


After retirement, Art would often be seen working in his yard or the church yard. Art was a member of Trinity Lutheran Church and served on the Board for many years.

Art passed away at his home on October 9, 2019. Surviving him are his two daughters Donna (Wayne) Adler of Lake Havasu, AZ, and Carrie (John) Forthun of Williston, ND, his son, Edward (Joette) Deg of Sidney, MT, his 5 grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Art is preceded in death by his wife Elaine, parents and three siblings.





Arthur "Art" Deg

Born to John & Carrie Deg

June 25, 1922~Marsh, Montana

Passed Away

October 9, 2019~Sidney, Montana

Services

3:00PM Monday October 14, 2019
Trinity Lutheran Church~Sidney, Montana

Officiating

Pastor Rolf Preus

Music

Ushers

XXXXXXXXXX

Honorary Casketbearers

Final Resting Place

Sidney Cemetery~Sidney, Montana

Luncheon will be served at the church following the service

Arrangements By

Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home

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 to gather the fruits of his labor home. Ever turning the seasons, the years sped past Till the final harvest came at last Then claimed anew by beloved sod He was gathered home to be with God.

Final Harvest

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.