



**In Loving Memory of  
A. "Coon" Simard**

**Born to Samuel and Gertrude (Dotson) Simard**  
December 9, 1932  
Sidney, Montana

**Returned to His Heavenly Father**  
September 27, 2022  
Sidney, Montana

**Visitation**  
Friday, September 30, 2022 from 3:00 to 6:00 pm  
Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel  
Sidney, Montana

**Family Services**  
Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel  
Sidney, Montana

**Officiating**  
Father Jim O'Neil

**Arrangements By**  
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home  
Sidney, Montana

*For whosoever shall do the will of my  
Father which is in heaven, the same is my  
brother, and sister, and mother.*

*- Matthew 12:50*

I N  
*Loving*  
M E M O R Y



**A. "Coon" Simard**

December 9, 1932 - September 27, 2022



A. "Coon" Simard was born on December 9, 1932, to Samuel and Gertrude (Dotson) Simard in Sidney, MT. Coon joined eight siblings: three brothers and five sisters. He grew up on the family farm, where he milked cows, which he hated, and raised sugar beets, which he loved.

He married Martha Scott on February 13, 1959, and together they raised four children. As their family grew, the three boys worked alongside their dad raising sugar beets until the family sold their farm in 2001.

Coon loved hunting and fishing and always knew the best spot to catch the biggest fish. When he was in his forties, he'd often go hunting. Sometimes the animals weren't quite dead – once, a couple of rabbits escaped from the trunk, almost frozen but they got away!

A. "Coon" Garrison Simard passed away at his home surrounded by his family in Sidney, MT on Tuesday, September 27, 2022.

Coon is survived by: his wife of 63 years, Martha Simard; three sons, Samuel (Susan), Joseph (Kerri), and Brent; one daughter, Tracy (Billy); seven grandchildren, and 10 great grandchildren with two more on the way.

He is preceded in death by: his parents, Samuel and Gertrude; infant son, Scott; five sisters, Audrey, Sis, Corrine, Verona, and Melba; three brothers, Bobby, Bud and Edsel; his parents-in-law, and brother- and sister-in-law.



GOD LOOKED DOWN ON HIS PLANNED PARADISE  
AND SAID "*I need a caretaker*"  
so God MADE A *Farmer*.

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*.

