

## 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

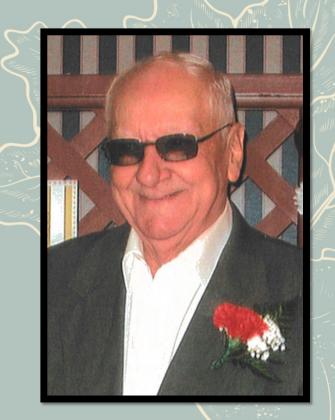
> > Officiating Father Jim O'Neil

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





## 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-inlaw, 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.