

## SO GOD MADE A FARMER

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 to get up before dawn and milk cows and work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board.

### SO, GOD MADE A FARMER!

I need somebody with strong arms. Strong enough to rustle a calf, yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild.

Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait for lunch until his wife is done feeding and visiting with the ladies and telling them to be sure to come back real soon...and mean it.

### SO, GOD MADE A FARMER!

God said "I need somebody that can shape an ax handle, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And...who, at planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty hour week by Tuesday noon. 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, heave bales and yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink combed pullets...and who will stop his mower for an hour to mend the broken leg of a meadow lark.

### SO, GOD MADE A FARMER!

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight...and not cut corners. Somebody to seed and weed, feed and breed...and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk.

Somebody to replenish the self feeder and then finish a hard days work with a five mile drive to church.

Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who'd laugh and then sigh...and then respond with smiling eyes, when his son says he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does".

## SO, GOD MADE A FARMER!

## IN LOVING MEMORY OREN VALLEVIK

**BORN TO OSMUND & MYRTLE VALLEVIK**  
MARCH 1, 1957 ~ WILLISTON, NORTH DAKOTA

**CALLED HOME TO HIS HEAVENLY FATHER**  
AUGUST 12, 2024 ~ FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

**FUNERAL SERVICE**  
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 2024 AT 10:30 AM  
LUTHERAN BRETHREN CHURCH  
WILLISTON, NORTH DAKOTA

**OFFICIATING**  
PASTOR RON ERICKSON

**EULOGIST**  
JESSICA VALLEVIK

**FAMILY REMARKS**  
LAURA EKLUND

**SCRIPTURE READER**  
JARED VALLEVIK

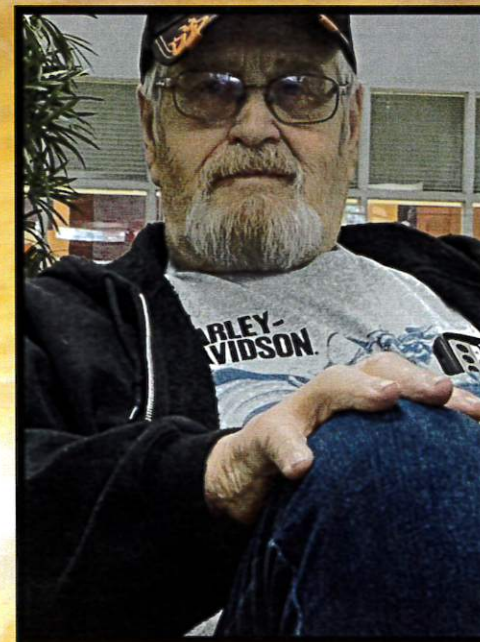
**MUSIC**  
"OLD RUGGED CROSS"  
"GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN"  
"HOW GREAT THOU ART"  
"WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER"  
BECKY YOUNG ~ MUSICIAN

**PALLBEARERS**  
JOSH FOX                      JOE MALY  
PAUL WHITCOMB          ANDREW FLEXHAUG  
DANIEL COSS                LARRY ROSSLAND

**HONORARY PALLBEARERS**  
OREN'S NIECES, NEPHEWS & FRIENDS

**FINAL RESTING PLACE**  
EAST FORK CEMETERY  
WILLISTON, NORTH DAKOTA

**ARRANGEMENTS BY**  
FULKERSON STEVENSON FUNERAL HOME  
WILLISTON, NORTH DAKOTA



IN MEMORY OF  
**OREN A. VALLEVIK**  
MARCH 1, 1957 - AUGUST 12, 2024







Oren was born March 1, 1957 to Myrtle and Osmund Vallevik in Williston, ND and passed away August 12, 2024 in Fargo, ND.

He grew up on the family farm and attended grade school at Twin Lakes, graduating from Williston High School. He loved everything about the farm. Oren was a partner of Vallevik Construction where he did concrete work and sold and erected steel buildings. He also joined his brother in two other business endeavors until he decided that farming was his calling and he returned his attention more on that. His love for farming remained in his heart throughout his entire life.

Oren also enjoyed a good game of cards, often participating in tournaments. His favorite past-time was riding his Harley Davidson trike. He rode through Glacier National Park, Yellowstone and also attended the Sturgis Rally for several years. He also had a passion for taking cruises, where he visited Alaska, the Caribbean and the Panama Canal.

Oren was preceded in death by his grandparents; parents, Osmund and Myrtle Vallevik; brother, Bruce; sister, Valorie, his niece, Kim.

Oren is survived by his siblings, Kathryn of Williston, Barbara Eklund (Cliff) of Carlin, Nevada, Loren (Linda) of Williston, ND and Daniel of Williston, ND; sister-in-law, Ruth Vallevik of Billings, MT; as well as, 11 nieces and nephews; 15 great nieces and nephews and 4 great-great nieces and nephews.

