# 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 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 said, "I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt, and watch it die, then dry his eyes and say, 'Maybe next year.' I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps; who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, and 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

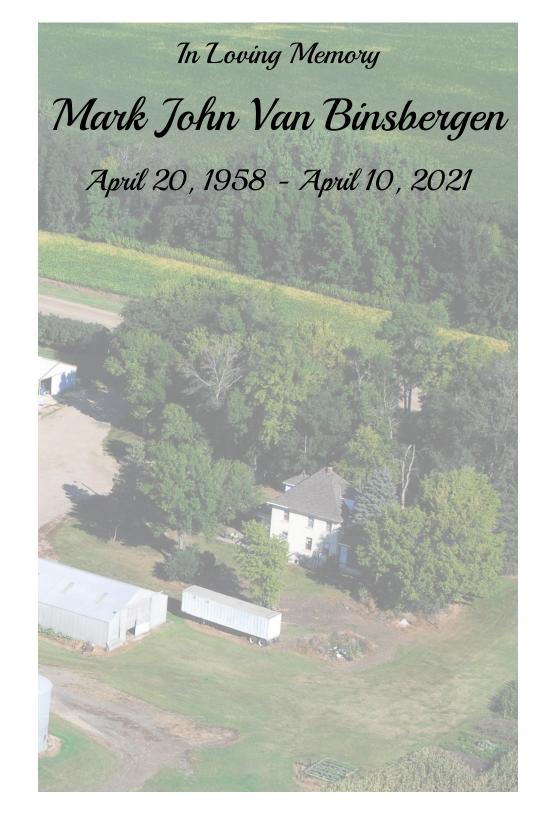
So, God made a farmer.

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to clear trees 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 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.

~Paul Harvey





Mark John Van Binsbergen was born April 20, 1958 in Montevideo, MN to Warren and Ruth (Grooters) Van Binsbergen. He was baptized on June 8, 1958 and had his profession of faith on April 13, 1973, both at Hope Reformed Church Montevideo. Mark attended and graduated from Montevideo High School, and after graduation he attended Ridgewater College pursuing a degree in farm ag. Mark was united in marriage to Mary Tellinghusen on March 19, 2005 at Hope Reformed Church.

Mark spent all his life farming, and performed all jobs related to the

farm. He was an avid bowler and loved to watch tractor pulls. In his younger years he enjoyed spending time outside hunting and fishing, even being involved with the local Pheasants Forever, Ducks Unlimited, and Rod and Gun Club. Mark's faith was very important to him and he was a lifelong member of Hope Reformed Church in Montevideo, where he served as a deacon, and youth club leader in years past. Mark enjoyed going to coffee with his friends at Trailways. Most of all Mark loved being with his family, and would always make the time to be with them.

Mark is survived by his wife, Mary; children: Amanda (Chris) Coppin of Inver Grove Heights, MN, Erica (Shane) Meier of Claremont, MN, Christopher (Angie) Nelson of Montevideo, MN, Brian (Jessie) Nelson of Burnsville, MN, Patrick (Kristie) Nelson of Montevideo, MN, and Katelyn (Adam) Christenson of Richmond, MN; grandchildren: Auri and Rhia Meier, Alyssa and Tristan Nelson, Kyser and Ethan Nelson, and Kaymen and Anden Christenson; parents, Warren and Ruth Van Binsbergen of Montevideo, MN; brother, Brad (Becky) Van Binsbergen of Clarkfield, MN; sister, Lisa (Paul) Van Horne of Shoreline, WA; and several extended family and friends.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Arie and Ione Grooters and John and Johanna Van Binsbergen.

Mark "Binsy" Van Binsbergen, of Montevideo, died Saturday, April 10, 2021 at his home in rural Montevideo at the age of 62.

Blessed be his memory.

In Loving Memory Of

# Mark John Van Binsbergen



#### MEMORIAL SERVICE

Friday, April 16, 2021 ~ 3:00 PM Hope Reformed Church ~ Montevideo, MN

Procession Words of Welcome Votum

Lord's Praver

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

**Opening Prayer** 

**Hymn Set** "How Great Thou Art" "The Old Rugged Cross"

Psalm 23: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 **Scripture Readings** 

Meditation Pastor Michael John 14:1-7

**Special Music** "I'll Fly Away"

**Family Memories** Alyssa Nelson, Erica Meier, Amanda Coppin

**Words of Appreciation** 

Commendation Benediction

**Benediction in Song** "Take Me Home, Country Roads"

# **OFFICIANT**

Pastor Michael Merry

# **URNBEARERS**

Adam Christenson Shane Meier Chris Coppin Steve Haugen Eric Haugen Rick Macziewski

# HONORARY URNBEARERS

Chris Nelson Brian Nelson Patrick Nelson Auri Meier Alyssa Nelson Rhia Meier **Kyser Nelson** Ethan Nelson Tristan Nelson

> Kaymen Christenson Anden Christenson

Condolences can be sent online at: www.andersontebeest.com Arrangements with Anderson-TeBeest Funeral Home ~ Montevideo, MN