

Ralph E. Greenfield, 93 of Tioga, ND, formerly of Lignite, ND passed away June 17, 2018 at his home in Tioga. He was born to Garold and Inez (Zepp) Greenfield on March 15th, 1925 in Foothills Township, Burke County, ND. He was the fifth child of nine children in the family. He married Alvina (Souther) Volberg on April 2nd, 1952 whom he was married to for 61 years.

Ralph was a farmer and rancher. He also had different jobs to supplement the income for his family. He worked odd jobs around the area before becoming a school bus driver from 1967 to 1987. He was also a Contract Rural Route mail carrier from 1980 to 2003. He lived on the family farm until January 2014 when he moved to Tioga, ND.

Ralph entered the Army at induction center Fort Snelling, MN on November 30th, 1950; attended basic training at Fort Riley, Kansas from December 1950 to March 1951. On April 5, 1951 he was shipped to Korea with the Wolfhound Division and returned to Camp Atterbury, Indiana in April 1952. September 1, 1952 he was discharged and was in the Army Reserve until April 26th, 1959.

He had a love for horses (especially Pintos) and was always proud of the ones he owned and the nice saddles that he had for them. His favorite horse was Pet. Ralph taught all his children how to ride and taught numerous nieces and nephews. In the 1950's he fed his cattle with a team of horses pulling the bales on a stone boat or sleigh.

Ralph was a member of the American Legion for many years. He and Alvina belonged to a square dance club for many years...they loved to dance.

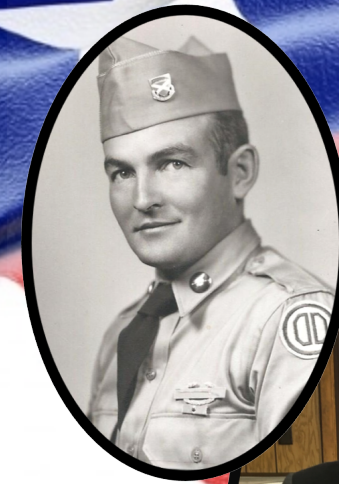
He loved to play tricks on people, his favorite was a book that when opened would give the person a small shock. He liked this because he could open it and not feel the shock. He also liked to hear jokes and was always ready to tell someone a joke. He had a lot of them through the years.

Ralph was a loving husband, father, grandfather, brother, and uncle.

Ralph is survived by his daughters Larena (Gordon) Lokken, Peggy (Ronald) Monette, his sons Randy (Kathy) Greenfield, Michael (Vicki) Greenfield, Allan Greenfield and daughter-in-law Diane Skjervem, 21 grandchildren, 32 great grandchildren, 8 great-great grandchildren, sister Dorothy Souther, and numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Ralph was preceded in death by his parents, wife Alvina, son Jerome Volberg, grandson Monte Olson, granddaughter Jeri Monette, sisters Ellen Greenfield, Garoldine VanBerkom, Geneva Skalicky and brothers Wallace, Kenneth, William, and Wilford Greenfield. He was also preceded by son-in-law's Orrin Olson and Leon McGinnity.

"Just Let Me be a Cowboy One More Day"



In Loving Memory Of

Ralph E. Greenfield

March 15, 1925 - June 17, 2018





In Loving Memory of
Ralph E. Greenfield

Date and Place of Birth
March 15, 1925 ~ Foothills Township, ND

Date and Place of Death
June 17, 2018 ~ Tioga, ND

Services
3PM Saturday, June 23, 2018
Christ Lutheran Church
Lignite, North Dakota

Officiating
Pastor Janet Gwin

Accompanist
Kathy Faugerland

Music
Pam Hoff Jill Melby
Kelly Hysjulien on guitar

Pallbearers
Chantz Greenfield Jay Monette
Jared Greenfield Mitchell Olson
Rhett Greenfield Chaze Greenfield
Mel Olson Ryan Greenfield

Final Resting Place
Bethany Cemetery
Lignite, ND

Military Honors
Lignite American Legion and
The North Dakota Military Funeral Honors Team

Arrangements By Springan Stevenson
of Stanley, ND

One More Day

Even with our progress
some things stay the same:
Cattle still need brandin'.
There are horses yet to tame.

Cowboys will always ride.
They'll head, heel and haze.
Making lasting memories,
these are their "good old days."

As the lonesome sun is setting
on our last sky of blue,
we'll think back on good
times and friends
who helped make dreams come true.

The only favor I would ask
before I'm called away,
is let be a cowboy
again for one more day.

Don't think of him as gone away -
his **JOURNEY'S JUST BEGUN**,
life holds so many facets -
this earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of *warmth*
AND COMFORT
where there are no days and years.

Think how he must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.

In the *Hearts* of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost -
And he was loved so much.
- Ellen Brenneman

