

Our Father the Farmer

Our father was a farmer
His heart found in the soil.
It's there he found his solace
Among this dusty toil.

He planted seeds in Springtime--
The oats. The wheat. The hay.
He prayed that God would bless it
For his family, Lord, he prayed.

He planted, cut, and cultivated
Providing the Earth tender care.
Trusting that when come harvest
A living his crops would bear.

Our father was a farmer
That's where his heart was found.
Experiences working the land taught him
Life lessons he handed down.
We love our father--the farmer.
We're thankful for all he's been.
We pray that God will bless him
Until we meet again.



In Loving Memory Neal Hugo Nelson

March 21, 1937 - April 21, 2020

FAMILY SERVICE

April 27, 2020

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Tioga, North Dakota

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Due to the COVID 19 Pandemic
a Celebration of Life will be
held at a later date

OFFICIATING

Pastor Richard Carr

MUSIC NEAL LOVED

Willie Nelson
Alan Jackson

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Tim and Corinne Coughlin
Wayne and Marguerite Grindy
Loren and Debbie Weisz
Jerome and Ardis Rice
Greg and Peggy Hartsoch
Bruce and Glenda Lovedahl

INTERMENT

Temple Cemetery
Tioga, North Dakota

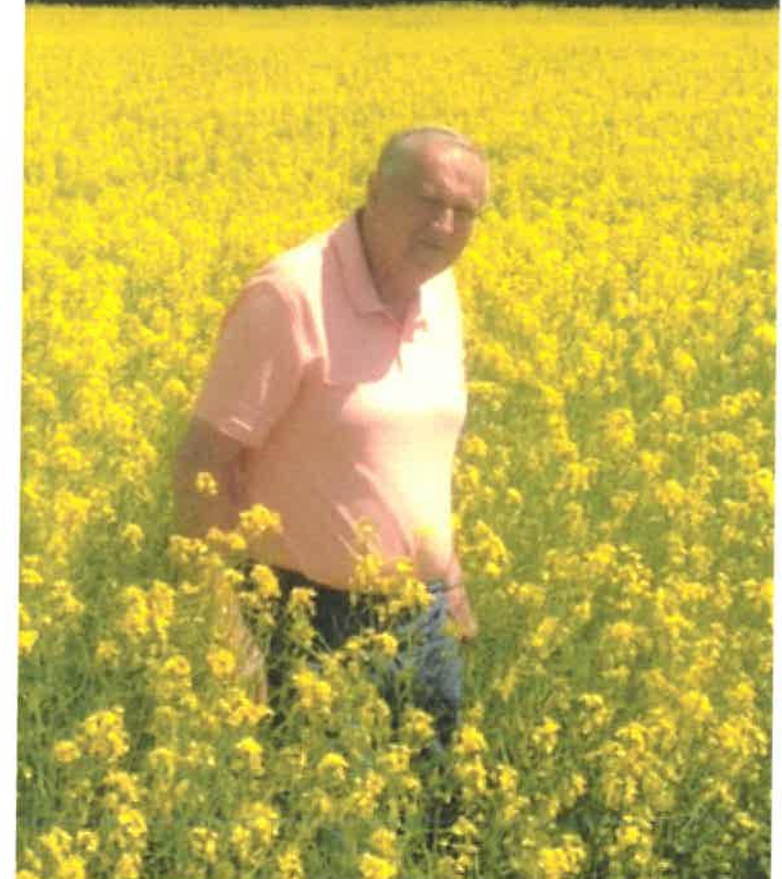
ARRANGEMENTS BY

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home
Tioga, North Dakota

Husband ~ Father
Grandfather ~ Friend

NEAL H. NELSON

March 21, 1937
April 21, 2020



The Nelson family is saddened to announce the death of Neal Hugo Nelson, who peacefully passed at home on April 21, 2020 in Tioga, North Dakota at the age of 83.

Neal is survived by his wife Elaine; three children--Vickie (Paul) Simonson from Minot, Jay (Geri) Nelson from Parker, CO, and Jill (Jim) Allen from Aurora, CO; and four grandchildren--Cara Nelson, Philip Nelson, Abigail Allen, and William Allen.

Neal was born on March 21, 1937 in Williston, North Dakota to Hugo and Rose (Bohlman) Nelson. He attended grade school in Temple and then graduated from Tioga High School in 1955. Later, he attended Wahpeton State School of Science and graduated with a Mechanic's Degree. Neal soon found the love of his life and married Elaine Gilkison on August 3, 1958 in Wildrose and began working at local auto garages in Tioga. A career in the field of oil became Neal's calling as he worked for Hunt Production Company, Aminoil USA, and Western Gas Resources until his retirement. Neal actively devoted his time for numerous organizations: The Golden Valley Township Board, the board at the Ray Credit Union, and a trustee at Zion Lutheran Church to name just a few. Neal and Elaine built their family home on their farm in 1968, raised their three children, entertained grandchildren, and continued to live on "their farm" up to his death.

Farming was not just a hobby for Neal; it was in his blood for he was "at home" when behind the wheel of a tractor. His mechanical background awarded Neal a talent to fix (or at least attempt to fix) anything that was broken . . . with a little American ingenuity and whatever he had at his disposal. This resourcefulness served him well; he always "had a plan" for what future endeavors that lay before him. Later in life, if you ran into Neal, his dog was sure to be right by his side. Neal was well-respected in his community and was always willing to help others if help was needed.

In lieu of flowers, please send donations to The Zion Lutheran Church Radio Fund, the Temple Cemetery, or a charity of your choice in Neal's memory. The family would also like to warmly thank CHI Health at Home/Hospice for their unwavering attention through this difficult time.



Psalm 23

The LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green
pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD
Forever.

I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me
For now, I'm free.
My days of youthful agility
Were no longer a possibility.
I've left behind bodily suffering and pain,
And now, I am with God--complete again.

Before I left, I was with family
And then was chosen for eternity.
Don't grieve for me;
I've been set free.
Just remember how I used to be.