

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.

## ***IN LOVING MEMORY*** **DARRYL BERWYN ERIE**

***BORN TO ARNOLD & VIOLA ERIE***

September 3, 1966

Powers Lake, North Dakota

***RETURNED TO HIS HEAVENLY FATHER***

October 8, 2020

Stanley, North Dakota

***GRAVESIDE SERVICE***

Tuesday, October 13, 2020, 2:00 PM

Cottonwood Lake Cemetery

Powers Lake, North Dakota

***OFFICIATING***

Pastor Sarah Sorenson

***PALLBEARERS***

Tracy Edwards

Lee Meiers

Brad Farhart

Jason Sundley

Brian Rosencrans

Dale Sundley

Cameron Holte

Mike Lee

Darrell Edwards

***HONORARY PALLBEARERS***

All of Darryl's Close Friends Near & Far

***ARRANGEMENTS BY***

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home

Stanley, North Dakota



*In Loving Memory Of*

**DARRYL B. ERIE**

**September 3, 1966 - October 8, 2020**



Darryl Berwyn Erie, 54, of Stanley, North Dakota passed away the early morning of October 8, 2020.

Darryl was born on September 3, 1966, at the Powers Lake Hospital to Arnold and Viola (Godejohn) Erie. He was raised and educated in Powers Lake, where he graduated in 1984. He attended NDSSS in Wahpeton and graduated with a degree in Auto Mechanics in 1986.

Darryl was united in marriage to Valerie Opdahl in June 1992. To this marriage their son, Derrick, and their daughter, Payton, were born. Darryl worked various oilfield positions and most recently as a private consultant for Continental Resources. He and his brother, Larry, took over the family farm in 1986, where they continued to work together. In recent years Derrick joined the farming operation.

Darryl lived life to the fullest. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, traveling, boating, snowmobiling, and spending time with all of his many friends and family. He was an avid Minnesota Viking and Nascar fan and attended many sporting events. Most recently, Darryl and his significant other Gail were spending their winters in Arizona. Darryl will always be remembered for his gentle smile and impeccable dimples that could light up a room. With his friendly, outgoing personality he easily made friends where ever he went.

Darryl was baptized and confirmed into the Holy Cross Lutheran Church in Powers Lake.

Darryl's absence will be felt immensely by all his family and friends and those who loved him most.

Darryl is survived by son, Derrick (Shayla) Erie of Powers Lake, ND; daughter, Payton Erie (Wyatt Goodman) of Minot, ND; significant other, Gail Vachal of Stanley, ND. His six siblings, Wayne (Cathrine) Erie of Cedar Rapids, IA; Bernard (Tony) Erie of Mound, MN; Dorothy (Ken) Hayden of South Beloit, IL; Arlene (Fred) Johnson of Stanley, ND; LaDonna (Lauren) Roloff of Powers Lake, ND; and Larry (Lauralee) Erie or Powers Lake, ND. And numerous special nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends. Darryl is preceded in death by his parents Arnold and Viola Erie, and nephew Trevor Erie.

