Arthur O. Damm was born on October 27, 1936, to William and Selma (Mick) Damm in Roosevelt County, MT. He was the oldest child of ten children. He grew up attended schools in East Fairview, ND. Arthur met Louetta Odenbach with family friends Walter and Pearl Reichenbach, which are still family friends.

Arthur was united in marriage to Louetta on January 17, 1957, in Sidney, MT. To this union they had four children, Becky, Kevin, Myron, and Brenda.

Arthur had a passion of farming, so he purchased his first farm in 1969 by Savage, MT. Arthur and Louetta worked side by side in the operation of the farm. They raised corn, wheat, barley, and sugar beets. They also raised cattle; he always had Red Herefords cattle. Arthur loved to see his crops grow, always walking out to the fields to check on their progress. One thing for sure, he always had to have his sugar beet rows perfectly in a straight line. He did an amazing job handling the farm in which he had only a eighth grade education.

He always was figuring number on a piece of paper. He always had a tape measure in his jean pocket. Arthur loved to drive the county roads on Sunday to check the crops out. For one thing if you had to move anywhere Arthur was the guy he could pack a trailer and nothing would be broken. One thing for sure, Arthur loved to go shopping either, garage sales, flea markets and he especially loved grocery shopping.

In the fall of 2000, Arthur had a heart valve replacement in which he was not able to harvest his sugar beet crop. The Savage community was wonderful and came to help out the day before harvest was to start. Arthur was very grateful person on that day in which all his friends and neighbors came out to help him.

Arthur and Louetta would travel to Yuma, AZ for the winters. They purchased a park trailer. They met lots of good people. After his wife, Louetta passed away in 2008, he continued to winter in Yuma.

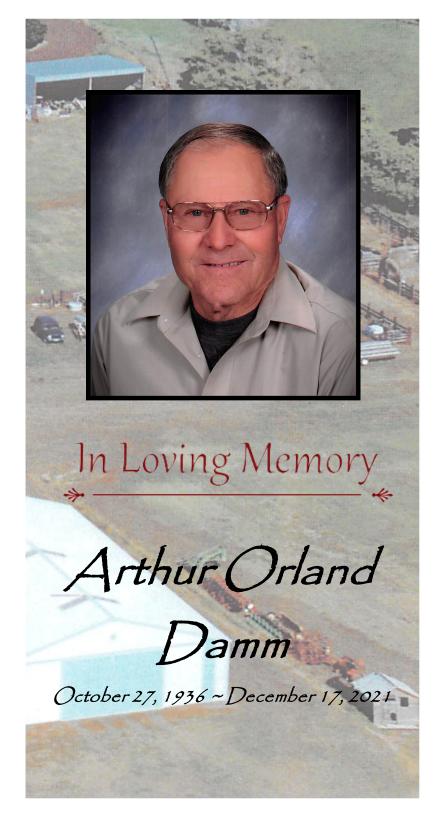
After a few years, he met a favorite person, Lorraine Enos and on Lorraine's 80th birthday they had a wedding ceremony. She has been a blessing to our family. She would come up to Montana after the winter and stay in Montana for a few months. She then would travel back to Oregon once the weather was getting cold, then they would head to Yuma for the winter months. This year Arthur was not able to travel to Yuma, his health was not good. Arthur loved to talk to people there; they were no strangers to him.

Arthur passed away on Friday, December 17, 2021 at the Sidney Health Center, Sidney, MT.

Surviving him are: two daughters, Becky (Tim) Dolphay and Brenda (Brent) Bowlds; two sons, Kevin (DeAnne) Damm and Myron Damm; six brothers, Marvin Damm, Clinton Damm, Randy Damm, Jack Damm, Merlin Damm, and Delmore Damm; one sister, Charlene Kaercher; 7 grandchildren, Nicholas Dolphay, Kellan (Lanis) Damm, Chadd Damm, Jaren Damm, Shelby (Shaughn) Carda, and Shaelyn Bowlds; three great grandchildren, Brayson, Tavin, Easton.

He was preceded in death by: his parents; his wife Louetta; brothers, Raymond Damm and Gerald Damm.





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 hav 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!

Art Damm

Born to William & Selma Damm
October 27, 1936

Roosevelt County, Montana

Passed Away

December 17, 2021 ~ Sidney, Montana

Services

6:00PM Thursday December 23, 2021 Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home Sidney, Montana

Officiating
Pastor Dustin Morgan

Final Resting Place
Richland Memorial Park-Sidney, Montana

