

The Old Farmer's Prayer

*Time just keeps moving on
Many years have come and gone
But I grow older without regret
My hopes are in what may come yet.
But all that lives must pass away
And go back again to her someday.
My life too will pass from Earth
And I will have a new rebirth
When my body is old and all spent
And my soul to Heaven has went.
That is where I wish to be
With God, and friends, and family.
So do not for me grieve and weep
I did not leave, I only sleep
I am with the soil here below
Where I can nourish life of beauty and glow.
Here I can help the falling rain
Grow golden fields of ripening grain
From here I can join the winds that blow
And meet the softly falling snow.
Here I can help the sun's warming light
Grow food for birds of gliding flight
I can be in the beautiful flowers of spring
And in every other lovely thing.
So do not for me weep and cry
I am here, I do not die.*



IN LOVING MEMORY OF HENRY "HANK" STIP

Born to Mabel (Gunderson) and John Stip

June 20, 1925 ~ Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Went to Meet The Lord in Heaven

December 21, 2024 ~ Sidney, Montana

Funeral Services

Thursday, December 26, 2024 at 3:00 pm

Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel

Sidney, Montana

Refreshments to Follow

Officiating

Pastor Richard Evans

Casketbearers

David "Scott" Crighton David Calvin Crighton

Owen Lonski Louis Hermanson

Eli Lonski Nick Lonski

Honorary Casketbearers

Dave Winter Wiley Winter

Music Selections

"Oh Danny Boy" ~ Peter Hollens

"Just to Bring Me Home" ~ Seph Schlueter

"Song of Farewell" ~ Congregational

Final Resting Place

Poker Jim Cemetery

McKenzie County, North Dakota

Arrangements By

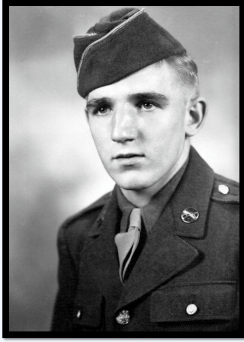
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Sidney, MT



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
HENRY "HANK" STIP

June 20, 1925 - December 21, 2024





Henry "Hank" Stip was born on June 20, 1925, in Cedar Rapids, IA to John and Mabel Stip. It was a large family, consisting of 6 girls and 3 boys. The family moved around the state of South Dakota for a time then moved to Minot for most of Henry's childhood. It was here that he learned the value of hard work, helping his dad with their family rendering plant business and also doing farm work. He often discussed this time, saying it was his job to milk 7 cows every morning, which is probably where Hank earned his trademark large, strong hands.

In 1944 he enlisted in the US Army and was proud to serve his country. He marched across Europe and fought in the famous Battle of the Bulge. He earned a bronze medal for his heroic actions in assisting to evacuate a wounded soldier and the Purple Heart for being wounded in battle. He spent a time at a military hospital in Luxembourg and was honorably discharged and returned to Minot.

Hank has always enjoyed a county fair, and it was at the Minot Fairgrounds attending a local dance that he met Beverly Zaback from Verendrye, ND. Bev and Hank were married in 1948 and soon after welcomed their 4 daughters. They lived for a time in Minot and Bismarck and eventually landed at their final residence in Sidney, MT.

In Sidney, Hank again worked at the rendering plant. When the plant burned down in 1977, Hank was able to apply his entrepreneurial skills and branch out into clearing his river bottom land to make it better for



farming and began raising wild game, mostly elk, and selling the horns and hunts. Many people remember Hank proudly driving around Sidney with his trophy antlers mounted on the front of his pickup. He loved animals and often brought home the strangest of creatures, transporting them often, to Bev's dismay, in the backseat of her car!

If you knew Hank, you knew he loved a practical joke and always had a bit of a twinkle in his eye! As proud as he was of his animals and jokes, Hank was most proud of his family. He loved his 4 daughters dearly and his special bonus daughter, Kim Byer. He would often take them on road trips to pick up animals to deliver to the rendering plant and since he had no sons, he raised them to work the land driving tractor, picking sticks and learning about irrigation. Hank was always up for a visit and he particularly enjoyed having coffee with friends and family that stopped by the M&M and the Depot.

Hank had an exceptional memory, even in his later years, and could recount history and past events with ease. He loved music and his daughters all remember driving and singing with him. He also could recite short little ditties about any situation off the top of his head.



In 2012, Henry lost the love of his life, Bev. He continued on, eventually moving into The Lodge in 2018. He was not happy about it at first, but due to the special love and attention Marlin gave him, he soon started to call The Lodge home. The staff at The Lodge adored Henry and the feeling was mutual. He formed many new friendships, and looked forward to visits from loved ones and daily phone calls from his daughters.

Henry left this world to meet our Lord and be reunited with Beverly on December 21, 2024, at Sidney Health Center on his 99.5th birthday. He was surrounded in his last weeks by family, friends and phone calls. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him; may he rest in eternal peace.

Hank is survived by his four daughters Connie (Pat) Corbett, Cindy (Bill) Westfall, Sandy Stip, and Nancy (David) Crighton; grandchildren Karolyn Corbett (Jimmy), Michael (Jennifer) Corbett, Bobbi Jo (Nick) Lonski, David "Scott" (Lara) Crighton, and Nikki (Dave) Winter; great-grandchildren Caleb, Kanon, Brody, Owen, Alexa, Eli, Oaklee, David Calvin, Julia, Elice, Ivy, and Oaklee; and many other beloved family members.

Hank is preceded in death by his wife Beverly; parents John and Mabel; and siblings Rose, Clara, Maria, Kate, Wilma, Mable, John "Jack", and Ray.

