

FUNERAL SERVICE

2:00 PM

Monday November 10, 2025
Community Church of Kamrar
Kamrar, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Pastor Eric Howard

MEMORIES

AJ Meyer

MUSIC

What A Day That Will Be
The King Is Coming
I Want To Stroll Over Heaven With you
Owen Johnson, Organist
Dave Mechaelsen, Soloist

BURIAL

Community Church of Kamrar Cemetery
Kamrar, Iowa

CASKET BEARERS

Lucas Mechaelsen Marcus Mechaelsen
AJ Meyer Ean Houck Ty Sawyer

HONORARY BEARERS

great grandchildren



Boman Funeral Home
613 Ohio - Webster City, IA 50595
bomanfh.com 515-832-6001

*And on the eighth 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 field, milk cows
again, eat supper, then go to town and stay past
midnight at a meeting of the township board."
...So God made a farmer.*

*"I need somebody with arms strong enough to wrestle
a calf and yet gentle enough to cradle his own
grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame
cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to
wait for lunch until his wife's done feeding visiting
ladies, then tell the ladies to be sure to 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 an ash tree, shoe a
horse, who can fix a harness with haywire, feed sacks
and shoe scraps. Who, during planting time and
harvest season will finish his 40-hour week by
Tuesday noon and then, paining from tractor back,
put in another 72 hours."
...So God made the 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 bales, yet gentle enough to help a
newborn calf begin to suckle and tend the pink-comb
pullets, who will stop his mower in an instant to avoid
the nest of meadowlarks."*

*It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight
and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed,
breed, brake, disk, plow, plant, strain the milk,
replenish the self-feeder and finish a hard week's
work with an eight-mile drive to church. Somebody
who'd 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 he
wants to spend his life "doing what dad does."
...So God made a farmer."*

In Loving Memory



**Alfred
Mechaelsen**

**November 23, 1935
November 4, 2025**

Alfred was born on November 23, 1935, to Joe and Gertie (Greenfield) Mechaelsen. He attended country school in Kamrar area and graduated from Kamrar High School. Alfred married Kay Songer on February 14, 1959. He lived most of his life in the Kamrar area, where he dedicated himself to farming. Over the years, he raised hogs, a few cattle, and sheep, and always had at least one loyal dog by his side. He grew corn, soybeans, and hay, and spent his days working hard on the farm, doing chores, and helping his wife, Kay, raise their three children.



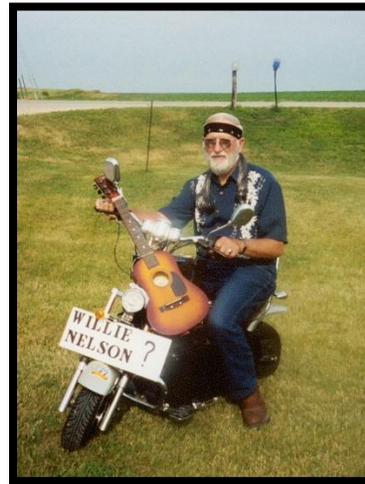
Family was at the center of Alfred's life. He and Kay drove many miles attending their children's and grandchildren's sporting events—basketball, football, track, baseball, and softball. No game was complete without popcorn and Pepsi. They also loved watching the grandkids' school plays and spent many happy hours with family and friends.

He and Kay were married for 50 years, they celebrated the milestone with a wonderful party hosted by their children. Together, they enjoyed square dancing, which brought them lasting friendships, and plenty of laughter. Their home

was always open to family, friends, and neighborhood children, as Kay babysat for many families over the years.

Alfred had a few favorite local spots, including Pickles Pub in Kamrar, Dairy Queen, The Lunch Box, and Grid Iron in Webster City for fried chicken. He enjoyed a good cup of coffee each morning, sometimes tea or a Pepsi in the afternoon, and he never turned down a donut from Casey's.

He loved driving around the countryside to check on the crops and see what was new in the area. He could often be found listening to the morning news on KQWC radio or reading a devotional. In the evenings, he liked watching the news, sports, and his favorite show, *Everybody Loves Raymond*, which never failed to bring a laugh. He also enjoyed classic country music.



A lifelong member of the Community Church of Kamrar, Alfred faithfully served on the Elder Board and Deacon Board and also taught Sunday school. His faith, family, and friendships were the foundation of his life.

Alfred was known for his sarcastic sense of humor and quick one-liners. He enjoyed sharing a good

clean joke and appreciated anyone who could tell one back. Alfred's love for family, laughter, and simple joys will be deeply missed and fondly remembered by all who knew him.



He is survived by his children: Lendall (Marcia) Mechaelsen, Carol (Paul) Huisman, and Glenda (Jeff) Meyer; grandchildren: Amanda Huisman, Angela Huisman, Lucas (Maddie) Mechaelsen, AJ (Caitlin) Meyer, Marcus (Katlynn) Mechaelsen, Leah (Ean) Houck, and Stacey (Ty) Sawyer; great-grandchildren: Jag Paulson, Lauren Powers, Chloe Powers, Calvin Mechaelsen, Warren Mechaelsen, Maxwell Mechaelsen, Weston Mechaelsen, and Gary James Houck and three more great-grandbabies on the way; sister Margaret Brekke; sisters-in-law: Shirley Trusty and Shirley Songer; and brother-in-law Ron (Barb) Songer. He was preceded in death by his parents Joe and Gertie Mechaelsen; parents-in-law Don and Ethel Songer; wife Kay, in 2009; brother Earl Mechaelsen; brothers-in-law: Cleo Brekke, Don Songer, Gary Songer, Jerry Trusty and Lute Olson; and sisters-in-law: Bev Olson and Mary Lou Mechaelsen.

Alfred's family would like to thank Windsor Manor for providing care for dad during the last several years.