

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 with 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,
have to wait for lunch until his wife's done feeding, visiting ladies
and tell the ladies to be sure and come back real soon-and mean it."*

So God made a farmer.

God said, "I need someone willing to set 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. And who, 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 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.*

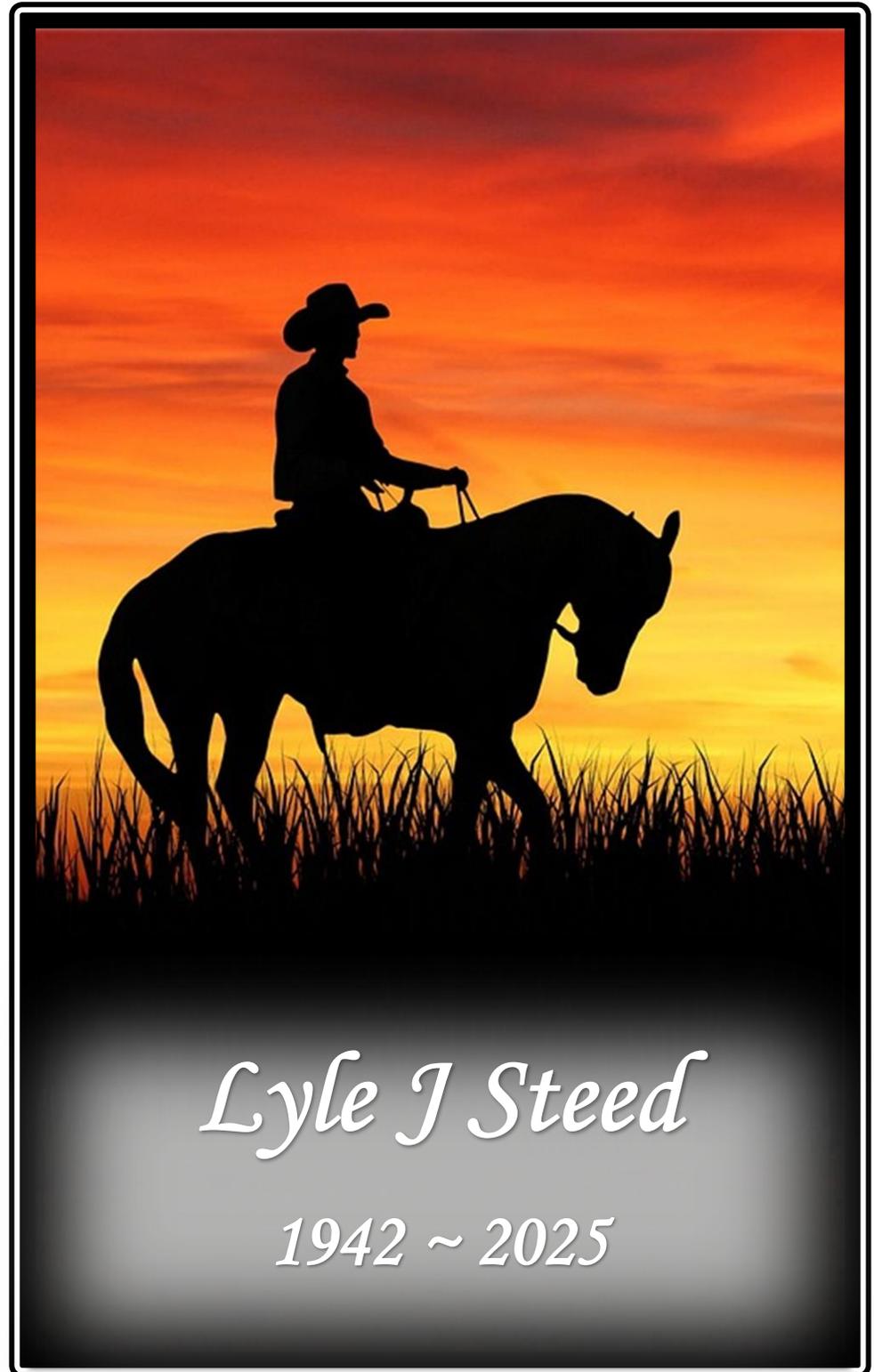
So God made a farmer.

*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'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of
sharing, who would laugh and then sigh, and reply, with smiling eyes,
when his son says he wants to spend his life 'doing what dad does.'"*

So God made a farmer.

-Paul Harvey



Lyle J Steed

1942 ~ 2025



Lyle J Steed

August 6, 1942 – June 5, 2025

Pallbearers

Kevin Anderson	Bruce Sweat
Bryce Anderson	Max Hildebrand
Tyson Blackner	Peyton Sweat
Nathan Steed	Shawn Steed

Granddaughters

Gracie Hildebrand, Valerie Osborn, Brittney Hoyle,
 Caitlin Steed, Hannah Steed, Lauren Mote,
 Courtney Carter, Jessica Carter, Macey Carter,
 Peyton Sweat, Bailey Sweat

Compassionate Services

Curlew Ward

Funeral Services

Saturday, June 14, 2025- Noon
Curlew Church- Snowville, Utah

Conducting..... Bishop Scott Page
 Family Prayer.....Shawn Steed, *Son*
 Prelude Carma Crippen
 Postlude Caitlin Steed, *Granddaughter*
 Invocation..... Valerie Osborn, *Granddaughter*
 Life SketchShirley Steed & Connie Sweat, *Daughters*
 SongRecording by Brad Paisley

“When I Get Where I’m Going”

Speaker..... Melanie Steed Hildebrand, *Daughter*
 Speaker/Poem Carolyn Blackner, *Daughter*
 Closing Remarks..... Bishop Scott Page
 Song Recording by Vince Gill

“Go Rest High on That Mountain”

Benediction..... Shane Blackner, *Son-in-law*

Interment

Snowville Cemetery

Dedicatory Prayer..... Kevin Anderson, *Grandson*