

Orville Theodore Jacobson was born April 3, 1922 to Theodore and Minnie Jacobson of Summit, South Dakota. Later the family moved to Pope County Minnesota. When Orville completed school, he helped his father and later took over the farm working the land that he loved. It was during this time in his life that he met Edna, a young woman from Villard. The couple was united in marriage and blessed with three children, Craig, Kimberly and Jon. Edna passed away at an early age; Orville later in life married, Bernadine. The couple would grow old together, enjoying each other's company.

Orville was a determined and hardworking man. He put great energy into his farm and crops. When he was not busy farming, he spent time with his family and was involved at the Glenwood Lutheran Church, serving as a deacon. Orville had an incredible relationship with God. He leaned on him when necessary and was grateful for what he was given.

Orville went to be with his Lord and Savior on Friday, November 17, 2017 at the age of 95. He is survived by his wife, Bernadine; children, Craig Jacobson, Kimberly (Lee) Ross and Jon Jacobson; Sister-in-law, Judy Scofield. He is preceded in death by his parents, Theodore and Minnie; first wife, Edna; and infant brother.

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 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 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 and 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. 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 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 Memory of

Orville Theodore Jacobson

May 3, 1922 † November 17, 2017

Funeral Service

Glenwood Retirement Village - Chapel
Glenwood, Minnesota

Saturday, November 25, 2017 at 10:30 AM

Officiant

Reverend Randy Chrissis
Reverend Bonnie Lomen

Pianist

Dianne Moeller

Soloist

Randy Pederson

“The Lord Will Be My Shephard” - Solo

Congregational Hymn's

“Beautiful Savior”

“How Great Thou Art”

Interment

Lake Amelia Cemetery
Villard, Minnesota

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home - Alexandria, Minnesota