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 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.

-Paul Harvey

ROBERTS
FAMILY FUNERAL SERVICE



In Loving Memory

Brian L. Pahls

January 17, 1961 ~ June 9, 2024

Brian L. Pahls

Brian Lawrence Pahls passed away in Kearney, NE on June 9, 2024 at the age of 63. Brian was born in Beloit, KS on January 17, 1961 to Lawrence and Jean (Schroeder) Pahls.

Brian grew up on his family farm Southwest of Tipton. He was the oldest of three children. He graduated from Tipton High School with the class of 1979. Brian was a member of the St. Boniface Catholic Church. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus, Council #1645, 3rd degree. After graduation he studied diesel mechanics at Beloit Vo-tech. He worked at an airport in Salina for a short period. He worked as a welder at Kent Manufacturing for several winters. He enjoyed his custom harvesting career, traveling from Oklahoma to South Dakota for many years. Brian met his wife Laura Frances Sackhoff dragging Main Street in Osborne, KS on a Saturday night and they married April 5, 1986 at the St. Boniface Catholic Church and had been married for 38 years. They were blessed with two children.

Brian was a hard-working, talented, strong-willed, and passionate man. A skilled welder and builder, he brought precision and craftsmanship to his family farm. His keen eye for detail was evident in his hobby of collecting toy tractors, where each piece held a story and significance to him. Brian found joy in the open road, riding motorcycles. He enjoyed participating in local Poker Runs and was able to enjoy this with his children. In addition to his mechanical talents and agricultural pursuits, Brian had a soft spot for pets.

Brian's connection to farming ran deep. Whether tending to crops or caring for cattle, he found purpose in the rhythm of farm life. His commitment to the family farm was unwavering, a testament to his dedication and love for the land.

Brian is survived by his wife, Laura of the home; children Dustin and wife Alisa Pahls, grandsons Soren and Vance of Downs, KS; Ashley Pahls of St. Louis, MO; mother; Jean Pahls of Salina, KS; sister, Lisa and husband Dale Merklein of Salina, KS; brother Brent and wife Jennie Pahls and their children Hannah, Mina, Kenneth, and Jesse of Sylvan Grove, KS. He will be missed by numerous family and friends. He was preceded in death by his father; Lawrence Pahls.

In Memory Of

Brian L. Pahls

Date of Birth

January 17, 1961

Entered Into Rest

June 9, 2024

Funeral Services

10:30 AM, June 13, 2024
St. Boniface Catholic Church
Tipton, Kansas

Officiating

Father Daryl Olmstead

Lector

John Jacobs

Eucharistic Ministers

Curtis & Christine May
Dana Hollerich

Music

Maggie McKain, Musician

Casket Bearers

Eric Schultze
Bryan Schultze
Tyler Schultze
Travis Conrad
Braden Mayes
Blaise Mayes

Interment

St. Boniface Cemetery
Tipton, Kansas