

Danny David Humble, the son of Wendell and Marjorie (Winter) Humble, was born on September 4, 1954, in Portsmouth, Virginia. Danny was raised in Rolette until moving with the family to rural Wolford. He attended Wolford Public School with his siblings. On June 28, 1974, he was united in marriage to Sharon Irene Wolfe in Esmond, North Dakota. They lived briefly on the Winter family farm before moving to Raub, North Dakota. They resided there for a couple of years before returning to the Winter family farm.

Danny was a farmer and spent most of his life raising crops and cattle near Wolford. He started farming for himself when his grandfather offered him his home and land. He began raising Hereford cattle with the help of Tom Hartman Sr. After a few years, Danny acquired Tom's herd of cattle and started farming his land. In April of 2006, he moved his family to Wahpeton, where he was employed as a farm laborer for Gene Wefel. He was again doing the work he loved and continued working until April of 2025.

Danny loved woodworking. He built custom workbenches for himself and others, as well as family name signs, name blocks, and various other items. He was especially proud of the butcher block top he put on the workbenches. He also loved collecting John Deere tractors and memorabilia and shared this passion with his children and grandchildren. Danny enjoyed playing pinochle with friends and family, playing with his grandchildren, visiting with neighbors and friends, and pulling his camper to Arizona and other campgrounds. His hardworking and generous personality will be greatly missed.

Danny is survived by his wife, Sharon; children, Michael (Patti) of Grand Forks, Kristy (Tyler) of Fairmount, and Matthew of Wahpeton; grandchildren, Katie, Daniel, Marion, Alexander, Cayden, Brady, Bryson, Emmelynn, and Addilynn; siblings, Connie (David) of Arizona City, Arizona, Randy (Geneva) of Menoken, Corey (Katie) of Towner, Benny (Paulette) of Rugby, Alyson (Lyman) of Wolford, and Audrey Milligan of Cody, Wyoming; aunts, nieces, nephews; other relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his parents and son Bryan.

In lieu of flowers, please send ~~donations~~ to the American Cancer

Treasured Seasons

*To everything there is
a season, and a time
for every purpose
under heaven:*

*A time to be born and
a time to die; a time to
plant, and a time to
pluck up that which is
planted;*

*A time to kill and a
time to heal; a time to
break down and a
time to build up;*

*A time to weep, and a
time to laugh; a time to
mourn and a time to
dance;*

*A time to cast away
stones, and a time to
gather stones together;
a time to embrace, and
a time to refrain from
embracing.*

*A time to get, and a
time to lose; a time to
keep, and a time to
cast away;*

*A time to rend, and a
time to sew; a time to
keep silence and a
time to speak;*

*A time to love, and a
time to hate; a time of
war and
a time of peace.*

Danny David Humble
1954 - 2025





In Loving Memory
Danny D. Humble

Born

September 4, 1954 | Portsmouth, Virginia

Passed Away

September 18, 2025 | Rochester, Minnesota

Age

71 Years | 14 Days

Memorial Service

1:30 PM | Thursday, October 9, 2025
Bethel Lutheran Church | Wahpeton, North Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Amy Eisenmann

Music

“My Old Man” by The Zac Brown Band
“Humble & Kind” by Tim McGraw
“When I Get Where I’m Going” by Brad Paisley & Dolly Parton

Honorary Pallbearers

Ron Slaubaugh | Gary Retzer | Lonnie Anderson | Charles Bohn
Dale Ziegelman | Arlin Buchholz | Don Buck | Justin Bohn

Active Pallbearers

Joe Bohl | Gary Harmel | Randy Humble | Corey Humble
Benny Humble | Sheldon Guss

Interment

2:00 PM | Friday, October 10, 2025
Wolford Community Cemetery | Wolford, North Dakota

GOD saw he was getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around him
And whispered,
“Come with Me.”

*With tearful eyes we watched him suffer
And saw him fade away,*

*Although we LOVED HIM DEAR-
LY*

We could not make him stay.

A GOLDEN HEART stopped beating

*Hard working hands to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us*

He only takes the best.