



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, 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, then 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; who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, and 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 would 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 that he wants to spend his life "doing what dad does"
-- so God made a Farmer.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

BILL SCHULER

November 30, 1932 - July 25, 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, July 31, 2024 - 10:00 a.m.
Trinity Lutheran Church
Corona, South Dakota

OFFICIANT

Pastor Arthur Drehman

MUSICIAN

Marlene Dockter, Organist

CASKET BEARERS

Chris Schuler | Dillion Schuler | Madi Schuler | Ryan Schuler
Zach Wenck | Devon Wenck | Alysha Christensen
Sarah Jarman | Sam Jarman

HONORARY BEARERS

Beloved Great-Grandchildren
Tucker | Remi | Hudson | Lilly | Ryker
Ruffe's Café Staff - Strandburg

INTERMENT

Kilborn Lutheran Church
Corona, South Dakota

MILITARY HONORS

American Legion Birch-Miller Post #9
V.F.W. Grant County Post #3486
V.V.A. Northeast SD Chapter #1054
D.A.V. Chapter #19
Sons of American Legion Post #9

APPRECIATION

Bill's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the interment, please join the family for lunch and fellowship at the Corona Community Center.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota



William “Bill” Darlton Schuler was born on November 30, 1932, in Ortonville, Minnesota. He was the youngest child born to William August and Ellen Dora (Maly) Schuler. He was baptized and confirmed in the Lutheran faith. He attended Kilborn Township country school through the 8th grade, after which he dedicated himself to working on the family farm. This early experience instilled in him a lifelong passion for agriculture. In 1955, he was drafted into the United States Army.

On February 19, 1955, Bill married LaVerna Scharf at St. Lawrence Catholic Church in Milbank, SD. They were blessed with four children: Mark, James, Lori, and Julie. After being medically discharged from the Army in 1957, Bill eagerly resumed his work on the family farm, dedicating his life to farming. He was deeply involved in raising livestock, including cows and pigs, and took great pride in his work. In his free time, Bill loved spending time outdoors, especially hunting and fishing. He had a special passion for horses and enjoyed showing Paint horses. Bill was an avid rodeo fan, often attending rodeos in Rapid City and in Las Vegas. He also enjoyed watching rodeos on TV. He was a member of Trinity Lutheran Church in Corona and the Last of the Fast Guns Club. Above all, Bill's greatest joy was his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Left to cherish his memory is his son, Mark (Cindy Settje) Schuler of Corona, SD; two daughters: Lori Schuler of Wilmot, SD; and Julie (Wayne) Jarman of Wilmot, SD; nine grandchildren: Christopher (Connie) Schuler of both Fargo, ND and Wellington, FL; William “Ryan” Schuler of Omaha, NE; Dillon Schuler of Cannon Falls, MN; Madison “Madi” Schuler of Stillwater, WI; Zachary “Zach” Wenck of Wilmot, SD; Devon Wenck of Wilmot, SD; Alysha (Dylan) Christensen of Elkton, SD; Samuel “Sam” Jarman of Watertown, SD; Sarah (James Evenson) Jarman of Rapid City, SD; five great-grandchildren: Tucker, Remington “Remi”, Hudson, Lilly, and Ryker, one sister-in-law Dorothy Schuler of Wilmot, SD; and friend Marion Busk of Norwalk, CA. Bill is preceded in death by his parents: William and Ellen Schuler; son James “Shoes” Schuler, one granddaughter Tara Lynn Schuler, two brothers: Avoy (Frances) Schuler and Delvin Schuler Sr., and LaVerna (Scharf) Schuler.



William "Bill" Schuler

1932 - 2024

