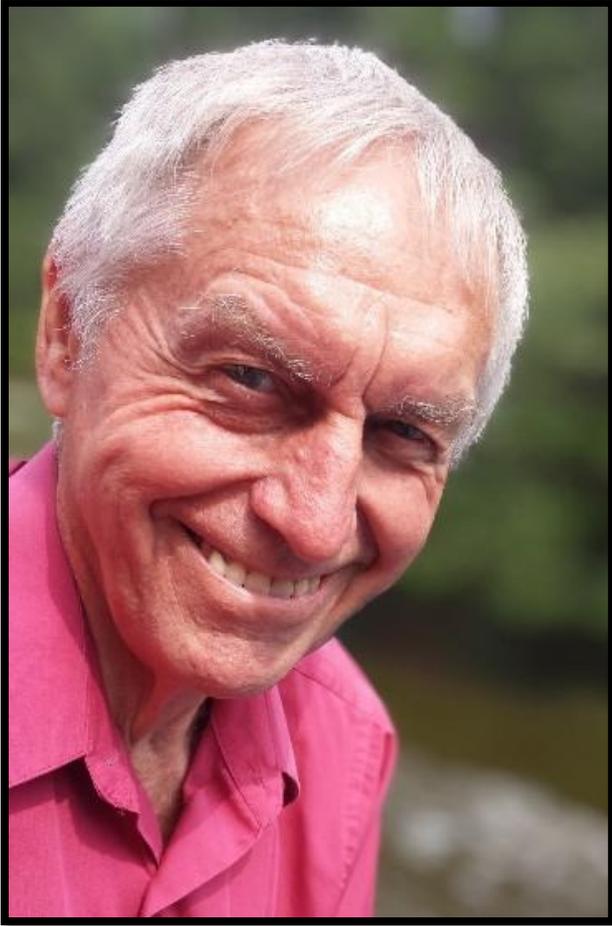


In Loving Memory



Robert Anderson

October 27, 1943

May 23, 2025

VISITATION

Tuesday, May 27, 2025, 5:00-7:00 PM
Victory Christian Fellowship
Jewell, IA

FUNERAL SERVICE

Wednesday, May 28, 2025, 1:00 PM
Victory Christian Fellowship
Jewell, IA

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Processional	<i>It is Well With My Soul</i>	Congregation
Invocation/ Welcome		Pastor Ernest Amstalden
Scripture Reading		Pastor Clint Hogrefe
Hymn	<i>Hymn of Heaven</i>	Congregation
Obituary		Pastor Don Meyer
Family Tribute		Pastor Don Meyer
Scripture Reading		Pastor Clint Hogrefe
Message		Pastor Ernest Amstalden
Prayer		Pastor Ernest Amstalden
Benediction		Pastor Ernest Amstalden
Recessional	<i>I Know That My Redeemer Lives</i>	Congregation
	vs. 1, 7, 8	

***Everyone is invited to join the family for Ice Cream,
desserts and Fellowship across the street at the
Victory Christian Fellowship Education Center***

BURIAL

Lawn Hill Cemetery
Stanhope, Iowa



Boman Funeral Home
613 Ohio - Webster City, IA 50595
bomanfh.com 515-832-6001

Robert was born on October 27, 1943, to Seth and Lena (Vock) Anderson, in Sioux City, IA. He grew up on the farm in rural Coleridge, NE learning many skills from his father including farming and construction. He graduated from Coleridge High School in 1961 and worked for the telephone company in the Wahoo, NE area. He married Shirley Ann (Neuhaus) on June 25, 1972. They were blessed with 3 daughters, Sarah, Amy, & Greta. After farming for many years, Robert worked at Gerry Miller Implement in Hartington, NE as a combine specialist. Robert & Shirley moved to an acreage in rural Stanhope, IA in 2000. He transferred to Van Wall Equipment in Story City, IA and then Harcourt Equipment in Harcourt, IA. After retiring, he built a wheel-chair accessible addition on to their house.

Robert was a wonderful example of a humble, selfless servant to the Lord and to others, especially to Shirley. He enjoyed creating things around the farm and in the house to make life easier for Shirley and to help others in the community. He preferred the mechanical side of farming most. Robert was devoted to Shirley loved spending time with his family listening to the latest stories about their lives and sharing a few of his own. He always had a ready smile, contagious laugh, and a twinkle in his eye.

Robert is survived by his wife, Shirley; daughters Sarah (Cory Milbrandt) Ferguson, Calli & Madelyn Ferguson of Blue Earth, MN; Amy (Tom) Brekke, Samantha, Benjamin, Malynda, Caroline, and Isabel Brekke of rural Stanhope; and Greta (Clint) Hogrefe, Esther, Packer, Luther & Betty Hogrefe of Stanton, NE; sister Mary Lou (Lonnie) Sackschewsky of Hartington, NE; brother-in-law Larry (Karen) Neuhaus of Bennington, NE; sister-in-law Gayleen (Don) Meyer of Marcus, IA; many nieces and nephews.

Robert was preceded in death by his parents, father & mother-in-law Herbert & Eunice (Tietz) Neuhaus; sister and brothers-in-law Bev (Ralph) Felber; George Bargstadt.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorials be directed to Hidden Acres Christian Center (www.hacamps.org) or Dayton Oaks Camp (daytonoaks.org), both of Dayton, IA to invest in sharing the hope of the Gospel with the next generation.

On the eighth 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 Farm Bureau.
So, God made a farmer.

I need somebody with strong arms to wrestle a calf, yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait until his wife is done feeding visiting ladies, then tell the ladies come back soon.
So, God made a farmer.

God said, I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a new born colt and watch it die and then dry his eyes and say maybe next year. I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout and shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire. Who can make harness out of a hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. Whose planting time and harvest season will finish his 40 hour week by Tuesday noon. Then, with the pain from tractor back, he will put in another 72.
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 bales, and yet gentle enough to wean lambs and pigs and tend the pink combed pullets. And who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadowlark. So, God made a farmer.

It had to be somebody who would 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 weeks 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, then sign and reply with smiling eyes... When his son says he wants to spend his life doing what Dad does!
So, God made a farmer.

