

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.



SERVICES IN CARE OF

Furness Funeral Home

Gregory E. Furness

Clark, South Dakota

www.furnessfuneralhome.com



Richard "Rich" Harrington, age 68, Bradley, SD, died suddenly in a Sioux Falls hospital on Sunday evening, November 3, 2019.

He was born Richard George Harrington on April 18, 1951, at Webster, the son of George and Blanche (DeLong) Harrington. He attended school at Bradley and graduated from Bradley High School in 1969.

Farming has always been a part of his life, helping on the family farm and then owning and operating his own farming operation until his death. On September 29, 1973, he was united in marriage to Rebecca "Becky" Mead at Clark. The couple has lived their entire married life on the farm near Bradley.

He enjoyed camping with his family and riding his motorcycle, as often as the weather would allow, as well as hunting and fishing. Rich also enjoyed stopping by and catching up on any news he may have missed or having a drink with his friends.

In his community, Rich was an active member of the Bradley Volunteer Fire Dept. for over 45 years, the Blaine Township Board for over 35 years, and a former member of the Clark County Weed Board, and the Wallace Farmers Elevator Board (FCC). He was a member of St. John's Lutheran Church in Bradley.

Preceding him in death were his parents, and infant son, Wade; sister, Marilyn Swanson; and brothers, Donald Ray and Danny Dale Harrington; and a nephew, Steven Swanson. He also was preceded in death by brothers-in-law, LaVerne Springer, Randy Williams, and Elmer Bobzien; in-laws, Harold and Thelma Mead, and a sister -in-law, Eileen Mead.

He will be greatly missed by his wife of 46 years, Rebecca; his children, Scott (Renita) Harrington, Michelle Harrington, and Brian Harrington; 9 grandchildren, Meghan, Kaytlynn, Quentyn, Eli, and Madilyn Harrington, Dylan Bethke, Logan and Caeden Bushee, and Georgia Harrington. He also leaves a sister, Dorothy Springer; brothers-in-law, Douglas Swanson, Don (Betty) Mead; sisters-in-law, Jeanette Bobzien, and Judy Williams and many nieces and nephews.



Celebrating the Life of Richard Harrington



Services from

Furness Funeral Home Chapel
Clark, South Dakota
Friday, November 8, 2019
11:00 AM

Officiant

Minister Marion Grimes

Music

Pianist/Vocalist—Wendy Christman

Honorary Bearers

Bradley Volunteer Fire Department
Doug Swanson & Rich's nieces and nephews

Casketbearers

Aaron & Anthony Bjerke
Doug Yexley and Paul Tarbox
James & Ryan Caulfield
Ramsey Knutson and Nathan Luvaas

Interment

Prairie Hill Cemetery
Bradley, South Dakota

Following the interment, please join the family for a lunch
& a time of fellowship in the Bradley Community Center.



The family of Richard Harrington thanks you for your presence here today,
for your thoughts, prayers, and other acts of kindness shown to them.