



FINAL HARVEST

He was bound to the land from the day of his birth
His roots anchored deep in the fertile earth
Nurtured, sustained, by the soil he grew
And his life, like his furrows, ran straight and true.

In faith, each spring, he planted the seeds
In hope, to reap his family's needs
With patience, he waited for the harvest to come
To gather the fruits of his labor home.

Ever turning seasons, the years sped past
Til the final harvest came at last
Then claimed anew by beloved sod
He was gathered home to be with God.
—Barbara W. Weber

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Donald D. DeBoer

WHO WAS BORN
October 3, 1934
Milbank, South Dakota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME
May 8, 2018
Milbank, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE
Friday, May 11, 2018 - 10:30 p.m.
Valley Baptist Church
Milbank, South Dakota

OFFICIANT
Pastor Brian McFaden

MUSICIANS
Barb Bear, Pianist
Rachel Kawasaki and Haley Schulz, Vocalists

CASKET BEARERS
Jason Schaefer Justin DeBoer Jacob DeBoer Jayden DeBoer
Jonathan DeBoer Josh Klaassen Steve Raaen
Travis Uptagraff Ben Schulz Andrew Kawasaki

INTERMENT
Corona Baptist Cemetery
Corona, South Dakota

APPRECIATION
Don's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.
Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply
appreciated. Following the service, please join the family
for lunch and fellowship in the church dining room.

ARRANGEMENTS BY
Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

Donald Dean DeBoer was born on October 3, 1934, in Milbank, South Dakota. He was the first-born child of Otto and Mabel DeBoer. Don accepted the Lord Jesus as His Savior and was baptized at eight years of age. He graduated from Corona High School in 1952. He attended Bethel College in St. Paul, Minnesota, for one year. He married Donna Mae Schulte on September 1, 1955, and then began farming. He served on the Corona School Board and the Farmers Home Administration Board. He farmed in both Roberts and Grant counties. He was a successful dairy man for 20 years. In his later years, he raised hogs and beef cattle, and continued farming grain. In his adult life, he faithfully served as a Sunday school teacher and deacon for many years at Corona Baptist and Valley Baptist churches. Don's faith, his wife, Donna, children, and grandchildren were the greatest priorities in his life.

Don retired from farming in 1999, but he still operated his 9500 John Deere combine for his sons until he was 75 years old. He enjoyed going out to the farm to observe their farming operations. The ministry of prayer was vital in Don's life. He clearly understood the importance of the spiritual harvest in the lives of others. Many people looked to Don for counsel, encouragement and comfort. In an unassuming way, he gave to countless ministries and charitable organizations. He served as a Gideon and distributed Bibles to local hotels and schools for many years. Don was known for his generosity, kindness, and quiet faith. He had a deep appreciation for the riches of God's grace in Christ Jesus, which he is now experiencing to a greater extent in the presence of His Savior.

Don is survived by his wife, Donna Mae; his children: Byron (Ginny) DeBoer, Corona, SD; Joyce (Jeff) Fluth, Emery, SD; Loren (Betty) DeBoer, Twin Brooks, SD; Mike (Christine) DeBoer, Cottage Grove, MN; and Angela DeBoer, Cottage Grove, MN; eleven grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren; his sister, Pearl (Bruce) VanHaveren, Evergreen, CO; his brother-in-law, Dale Hebbert, Hooker, OK; his brother, Alan (Sharon) DeBoer, Pagosa Springs, CO; and his brother, Eldon (Diane) DeBoer, Sioux Falls, SD. Don was preceded in death by his parents: Otto and Mabel DeBoer; his sister, Violet Hebbert; his brother-in-law, Larry Schulte; his son-in-law, John Schaefer; and his grandson-in-law, Robert Bruns.



Out in the Fields with God

Near singing birds, through new-mown hay and silken grass I trod;
Nearby cattle lowing peacefully when I'm out in the fields with God.

Spring rains freshen ground and air, the plow turns sweet-smelling sod,
my soul feels close to Heaven when I'm out in the fields with God.

A breeze caresses sweated face while whispering corn leaves nod.
My mind rests, problems fade away when
I'm out in the fields with God.

- Rose Marie Reuer