



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 and 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 and 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. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, 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 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'd 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 he wants to spend his life 'doing what dad does.'" So God made a farmer.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Allan Frederick Jahnke

WHO WAS BORN

February 15, 1937

Oak Park, Illinois

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME

August 6, 2018

Fargo, North Dakota

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Friday, August 10, 2018 - 10:30 a.m.

Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church

OFFICIANT

Reverend Eugene Andrus

MUSICIAN

Fran Harris, Organist

URN BEARERS

Brian Jahnke Bruce Jahnke

Doug Jahnke Dave Jahnke

HONORARY BEARERS

All of Allan's Grandchildren

INURNMENT

Trinity Lutheran Cemetery

Johnson, Minnesota

APPRECIATION

Allan's family is grateful for your attendance at this service.

Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the inurnment, please join the family in the church dining room for lunch and fellowship.

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Mundwiler and Larson Funeral Home - Graceville, Minnesota

Allan Frederick Jahnke was born on February 15, 1937, in Oak Park, Illinois to Adolf and Melinda (Bartsch) Jahnke. He was baptized on March 7, 1937, at St. John's Lutheran Church in Forest Park, IL. He moved to Johnson, MN in 1947 and was confirmed at Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church on May 27, 1951. Allan attended high school at Dr. Martin Luther College in New Ulm, MN and graduated in 1955. He was accepted to the University of Minnesota and graduated with a Bachelor of Science Degree in 1960. After graduation from college, he entered into the US Army and served until 1965.

On December 28, 1963, Allan was united in marriage with Audrey Jean Amundson and was blessed with four sons. After the death of Audrey, Allan married Jeannette Louise Bellefeuille on November 28, 1998, and gained six additional sons. Allan lived and farmed in the Johnson, MN area most of his life.

When Allan was a young boy, he would ride the train from Chicago, IL to Johnson, MN to help his uncles farm. It was during that time that his passion and love of farming began, which he lived and breathed throughout his entire life. Due to this profound love of farming, Allan believed he never had to work a day in his life. He also enjoyed golfing, fishing, and hunting – especially deer and pheasants. He loved spending time with his family and enjoyed relaxing at the cabin on Stalker Lake in Dalton, MN. Allan served on his local Township Board, Farm Bureau Board, Barry Elevator Board, and on the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church Council.

Left to cherish his memory is his wife: Jeannette Jahnke of Graceville, MN; children: Bruce (Deb) Jahnke of Elbow Lake, MN; Brian (Elaine) Jahnke of Fergus Falls, MN; David (Anna) Jahnke of La Connor, WA; Douglas Jahnke of Johnson MN (Amy Jipson, special friend); Bryan (Jeanne) Bellefeuille of Sauk Centre, MN; Bruce (Charlette) Bellefeuille of Pine Bluff, AR; Wayne (Margaret) Bellefeuille of Lakeville, MN; Michael (Julie) Bellefeuille of Frazee, MN; Jerome (Joni) Bellefeuille of Frazee, MN; Christopher (Elizabeth) Bellefeuille of Aberdeen, SD; 28 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren; sister: Charlotte (Roger) Loges, Primrose, IA; brother-in-law: Howard Hallman of Chokio, MN; and many other family members and friends.

Allan was preceded in death by his wife, Audrey; his parents, Melinda and Adolf Jahnke; and a sister, Virginia Hallman.

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.*

