

Jim Carr, age 78, of Carrington, ND, died Saturday, October 15, 2016, at his home with his wife by his side.

James "Jim" Carr was born March 17, 1938, the son of Ed and Irene (Theis) Carr at Carrington. He grew up at Carrington and attended school there. During high school, he worked at Wheeler's Gas Station, which later became Jim and Wick's Station. After graduating from high school in 1957, he worked for Ted Fandrich Carpentry in addition to working on the family farm. Jim also drove school bus for the Carrington School District for many years.



Jim was united in marriage to Connie Davis on July 1, 1959, at Carrington. Together they raised six children.

His farming career started out by growing potatoes, which he sold to area town stores. He founded and operated an Arctic Cat and Yamaha dealership for many years, along with operating the Montgomery Ward catalogue store and the Boot Shack. Jim founded Carr's Spraying business with a homemade sprayer he and his brother-in-law (Stub Gussiaas) built. In 1970, he started his fuel and gas business, which is an ongoing business operating under the name of C & J Oil. They added Dry Dock Sports in 1999. Jim was a farmer at heart, and was active in farming until his passing.

Jim's hobbies included going to auction sales, playing cards, tractor treks, hat collecting, and riding around on his John Deere Gator. He was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church, and had served as a commissioner on the Foster County Commission for 13 years until resigning due to his health.

He is survived by his wife Connie; his six children: Rosanne (Eric Marcotte), Jackie, Tom (Dusty), Brian (Heather), Travis (Hope), all of Carrington, and Connie Jo of Mapleton, ND; 18 grandchildren: Paige, Rio, Dylan, Hope, Scott, Jacey, Brooke, Peyton, Walker, Bryce, Chase, Caedon, Raina, Dru, Briley, Vanna, Baya, Charlie; one great-grandchild, Presley Rose; his brother Mike (Darlene), Carrington; and a sister-in-law Ingeborg, Carrington.

He is preceded in death by his parents; two brothers, Raymond and Patrick; and a sister, Marie Gussiaas

The Family of Jim Carr gratefully acknowledges your attendance and many kind expressions of sympathy during our time of loss. In lieu of flowers, we suggest memorials go to a charity of your choice.

In Loving Memory Of



James "Jim" Carr

March 17, 1938 – October 15, 2016

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 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.

-Paul Harvey

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James "Jim" Carr

March 17, 1938 – Carrington, ND

October 15, 2016 – Carrington, ND

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Friday, October 21, 2016 – 10:30AM

Sacred Heart Catholic Church,
Carrington, ND

OFFICIATING

Father Bernard Pfau
Father Lawrence Haas

MUSIC

Marlene Boyer, organist
Sacred Heart Choir

CASKET BEARERS

Rio, Dylan, Scott, Walker,
Bryce, Chase, Caedon, Dru

ESCORTS

Paige, Hope, Jacey, Brooke, Peyton,
Raina, Briley, Vanna, Baya, Charlie,
Presley Rose

HONORARY BEARERS

All of Jim's good friends, too many to list!
Thank you for your friendships

BURIAL

Carrington Cemetery

Arrangements By

Evans Funeral Home – Carrington & New Rockford, ND

www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com