

Kenneth Watson, age 95, of Carrington, ND, died Wednesday, November 9, 2016, at Golden Acres Manor, Carrington.

Kenneth Harold Watson was born on March 3, 1921, in Thompsonville, Illinois, the son of James W. and Marie (Parkhill) Watson. When He was 5 years old he and his family moved to North Dakota to a farmstead SE of Sykeston, ND. Kenneth attended country school at the Hebron Consolidated School in Hawksnest Township, and two years of high school in Carrington. He enjoyed helping out on the family farm. After high school he joined the Army during WWII and served part of his time in India bringing home many trinkets. After he returned home he started farming with his father on the family farm. During the winter months he would spend his time in California with his sister Dorothy and her family working in a factory there. In 1962, Kenneth took over the family farm when his father retired and moved into Carrington.

Kenneth was united in marriage to Frieda Neumiller on April 11, 1962, at Grace Lutheran Church in Fargo, ND. From this beautiful union came their two children Marlene and Curtis. They raised their children on the family farm and continued to live there until September of 1994, when they moved to Carrington.



Kenneth enjoyed his family and loved getting down on the floor to play with his children and grandchildren, he really enjoyed playing with his great-grandchild, it made him feel young again. He spent his free time puttering in the shop, finding things to fix. He loved animals and always had a cat on his shoulder and a couple of dogs in tow. He took pride in his farmstead and kept it perfectly manicured from the buildings to the lawn. After retiring Kenneth and Frieda enjoyed spending time traveling on the Farmers Union bus tours around the United States seeking new adventures and making new friends.

He was member of St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Sykeston, and currently Grace Lutheran Church, Carrington, and the Carrington V.F.W.

Kenneth is survived by his two children Marlene (Steve) Schimelfenig, Heaton, and Curtis (Brandy) Watson, Jamestown. Nine grandchildren: Brent (LaShane) Schimelfenig, Heather (Tyler McCone) Schimelfenig, Kenneth Watson, James Watson, Jacob Roy, Isaac Roy, Grace Roy, Judah Roy, and Adam Watson; and one great-granddaughter Olivia Schimelfenig; two sisters Ruth Johnson, Rochester, MN, Mary (John) Halverson, Alexandria, MN; two sisters-in-law Betty Jane Watson and Mary Ann Watson, both of Carrington, and one brother-in-law Joe Holzer, Harvey; along with many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his wife Frieda; parents; two brothers James, Jr. and Charles; and three sisters Dorothy Folkert, Betty Holzer, Alice Schwab; two brothers-in-law James Schwab and Magnus Johnson.

In God's Care



Kenneth Watson

March 3, 1921 – November 9, 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

In Loving Memory Of

Kenneth Watson

March 3, 1921– Thompsonville, IL
November 9, 2016 – Carrington, ND

PRAYER SERVICE

Friday, November 11, 2016 – 7:00PM
Evans Funeral Home - Carrington, ND

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, November 12, 2016 – 2:00PM
Grace Lutheran Church – Carrington, ND

OFFICIATING

Rev. Richard Biberdorf

MUSIC

Reneé Hopkins, organist
Wallace Scheen, soloist

CASKET BEARERS

Brent Schimelfenig Kenneth Watson James Watson
Isaac Roy Jacob Roy Tyler McCone David Richter

HONORARY BEARERS

All of Kenneth's Grandchildren
and Great-Granddaughter

MILITARY HONORS

ND National Guard Honors Unit

BURIAL

Carrington Cemetery

Arrangements By

Evans Funeral Home – Carrington & New Rockford, ND
www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com