

Greg Thomas Lutz was born June 6, 1981, the first son of Lowell and Lona (Starke) Lutz. He attended G-S-M and Midkota Schools, graduating in 1999. The next 2 years, Greg attended Wahpeton SSS, graduating with a degree in Auto Mechanics. He worked a short time for H & J Machining in Carrington and Mike Delfs Trucking, Binford.

Greg then turned to his true love, the land, and began farming with his dad. Greg was married briefly during this time. He always wanted a daughter, and the marriage brought him 2 step-daughters, Natalie and Lillian. Greg said, "They are the best little girls in the world." He so enjoyed going to their school events, bringing them to the farm, carving pumpkins together, and going Trick-or-Treating in costume himself.

Greg was keenly aware of the importance of hometown loyalty. He tried to do business within our area. Greg has a sandwich named after him at the local Ice Cream Shoppe.

Greg was referred to as a "gentle giant." He supported the Chimbote, Peru fundraiser each year, buying alpaca blankets, which he loved, and then gifting them. He had a soft spot for homeless animals, mostly kitties, many of which still live at the farm. He complimented people for jobs well done. He said "Thank you," to everyone, often with a gift of appreciation. He gave presents when there was no occasion at all.

He was known for his generous spirit, hearty sense of humor, genuine kind nature, vivid imagination and creativity. He often said, "I've been thinking..." He was 'the man with the plan.'

Greg was a conscientious farmer, following his dad's no-till practices. He researched, asked questions, and made good choices. His goal was not only to keep the family farm alive, but also to preserve the land.

Greg died Monday, October 7, 2019, at Sanford Hospital in Fargo at age 38. He leaves his parents, one brother, Jared (Lena), 3 nephews, 2 nieces, several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

In lieu of flowers, the family would prefer memorials to a no-kill animal rescue or St. Jude Children's Hospital.

*In Loving Memory of*



*Greg Thomas Lutz*

*June 6, 1981 - October 7, 2019*

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 hay-wire, 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.

In Loving Memory Of

# Greg Thomas Lutz

June 6, 1981 - Carrington, ND

October 7, 2019 - Fargo, ND

## PRAYER SERVICE

Wednesday, October 16, 2019 ~ 7:00PM

Evans Funeral Home, Carrington

## FUNERAL SERVICE

Thursday, October 17, 2019 ~ 2:30PM

Evans Funeral Home, Carrington

## OFFICIATING

Rev. Jeff Kapelle

## SPECIAL MUSIC

*You Raise Me Up ~ On Eagles Wings*

*Bridge Over Troubled Waters ~ Come To Jesus*

## CASKET BEARERS

Daren Eli ~ Marc Jacobson ~ Mike Delfs ~ Adam Harildstad

## HONORARY CASKET BEARERS

Greg's Family & Close Friends

## BURIAL

Carrington Cemetery

Carrington, ND

Arrangements by

Evans Funeral Home - Carrington & New Rockford, ND

[www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com](http://www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com)