

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, 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, then 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; who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his
forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, and 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 would 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 that he
wants to spend his life "doing what dad does"

-- so God made a Farmer.

IN LOVING MEMORY JOSEPH JUMA

BORN TO SALEM & JOHANNA JUMA

May 2, 1935 ~ Stanley, North Dakota

RETURNED TO HIS HEAVENLY FATHER

November 1, 2020 ~ Minot, North Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICE

Thursday, November 5, 2020, 10:30 AM

Our Savior's Free Lutheran

Stanley, North Dakota

OFFICIATING

Pastor Rodney Johnson

Pastor Erin Tormanen

MUSIC

"Lords Prayer"

"How Great Thou Art" & "Now I Belong To Jesus"

VOCALISTS

Ashleigh Hubrig & Bob Caranicas

ACCOMPANIST

Kris Hetzel

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Daddys Hands"

PALLBEARERS

Sammy Juma

Mike Juma

Hamed Juma, Jr.

Mike Ohlhauser

Joel Dennis

Paul Dennis

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Robert Western

Norman Mell

Joe Dobrovlny

Doug Halden

Curtis Footh

Brian Hollinger

Gary Gader

Larry Gader

Charles Gader

Walter Arneson

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Fairview Cemetery ~ Stanley, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY

Springan Stevenson Funeral Home ~ Stanley, ND



In Loving Memory Of

Joseph Juma

"Joe"

May 2, 1935 - November 1, 2020



Joe Juma was born on May 2, 1935 in Stanley, ND to Sam and Johanna (Johnson) Juma. He was raised in the Ross area and attended school in Ross.

Joe married Janice Ohlhauser on August 30, 1963 at St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Stanley. They ranched and did some grain farming in Cottonwood township. He served on the Cottonwood township board. Joe also was a member of the Stanley Lions Club and a member of Our Saviors Lutheran Church in Stanley.

He enjoyed being a farmer and rancher. He was a hardworking man. Joe loved his family and enjoyed time with his family and friends. Joe is the father of three daughters: Jackie, Julie, and Jean.

Joe is survived by his wife of 57 years Janice; and his daughters, Jackie, Julie and Jean; 9 grandchildren: Heather Delaney, Megan Gaunnac (Ethan), Matt Delaney, Ashleigh Hubrig, Amber Caranicas, Courtney Caranicas, Joey Caranicas, Isaac Summers and Jamaar Summer; and 5 great-grandchildren: Kyndall Fulton, Blake Fulton, Willow Gaunnac, Harmony Hubrig, Athena Moreau. He is also survived by his brother, Hamad Juma and sister, Lila Gader.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Sam and Johanna Juma; his sisters, Marian Allie, Martha Crowder, and Fatima Gader and his brother, Kaled Juma.

Joe went home to be with his Lord and Savior on November 1, 2020.

In lieu of flowers and memorials please make a donation to your favorite charity in Joe's name.

