

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Clifford O. Beadle

1936 ~ 2020

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Harrison Township Cemetery

Swea City, Iowa

2:00 p.m., Tuesday, December 22, 2020

Pastor Seth Campbell - Officiant

GRANDSONS AS CASKETBEARERS

Justin Hunecke Brandon Beadle

Brock Beadle Brett Beadle

Clifford Oscar Beadle, son of Hollis Edward and Sarah Doris (Hammond) Beadle, was born on February 7, 1936 in Silver Lake Township, Martin County, Minnesota. He passed away at Accura Healthcare in Bancroft, Iowa on December 19, 2020 at the age of 84 years.

Clifford attended and graduated from Swea City High School. He was united in marriage to Janice Robison on August 29, 1954 in Swea City. The couple made their home in the Swea City and Bancroft areas. In his younger years, Cliff enjoyed playing fastpitch softball and baseball and dancing with Janice. Cliff had a passion for farming. Hunting and fishing were favorite pastimes for Cliff, especially fox hunting. He also enjoyed a cup of coffee with neighbors regularly.

He was a member of Immanuel Lutheran Church in Swea City. Throughout the years, Cliff served on the church board as well as the school board.

Cliff is survived by his children Jolleen Heater of Cherokee, Iowa; Brad Beadle of Swea City; Jeri (Steve) Roman of Fargo, North Dakota; 12 grandchildren, Jamie, Justin, Jessica, Brandon, Brooke, Brandi, Brock, Brett, Kasea, Taylor, McKenzie, and Sarah; and many great grandchildren.

Clifford is preceded in death by his parents Hollis and Doris Beadle, wife Janice Beadle, son Bruce Beadle, and sister Beverly Beadle.

“So, God Made a Farmer”

*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 to get up before dawn and milk cows and 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 strong arms. Strong enough to rustle a calf, yet gentle
enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame
cantankerous machinery, come home hungry and have to wait for lunch until
his wife is done feeding and visiting with the ladies and telling them to be sure
to come back real soon...and mean it. So, God made a farmer!*

*God said “I need somebody that can shape an ax handle, shoe a horse with a
hunk of car tire make a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe scraps.
And...who, at 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 on 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, heave bails and yet
gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink combed
pullets...and who will stop his mower for an hour to mend the broken leg of a
meadow lark. So, God made a farmer!*

*It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight...and not cut corners.
Somebody to seed and weed, feed and breed...and rake and disc and plow and
plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk. Somebody to replenish the self
feeder and then finish a hard days work with a five mile drive to church.
Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing,
who'd laugh and then sigh...and then respond with smiling eyes, when his son
says he wants to spend his life “doing what dad does”.*

So, God made a farmer!

*Henry-Olson Funeral Home And Cremation Services
www.henryolsonfuneral.com*

In Loving Memory



Clifford O. Beadle

February 7, 1936 ~ December 19, 2020