James Louis Fandrich was born in New Rockford, ND, on October 19, 1945, to Margret (Hogan) and Edward Fandrich. Jim attended school in Carrington and graduated from High School in 1964. From 1964 to 1966, Jim attended the Diesel Mechanics program at the North Dakota State School of Science in Wahpeton, ND.

He was then drafted into the Army on November 8, 1967, and served in Vietnam as a Radio Operator with the Signal Corp. He was honorably discharged as a Sergeant E-5 on November 1, 1973. He was awarded the Vietnam Service Medal with two Overseas Bars, the Vietnam Accommodation Medal, Marksmanship Medal.

After being discharged, he moved to Langdon for a few years, then moved back to Carrington and worked for Erickson (Case IH) Implement. Following the death of his father in 1982, Jim took over the family farm operations. He was a small grain farmer for over 20 years.

On June 28, 2003, Jim married the Rev. Susan Hauck at the Federated Church in Carrington, ND. He retired from farming in 2006. Jim was a long-standing board member of the Foster County Soil Conservation District.

Due to his need for hemodialysis, Jim and Susan moved to Jamestown in July of 2014. Jim needed skilled nursing care, due to falls he had taken. From 2015-2017, he spent weeks to months at Eventide Senior Living Community. In February 2018, he fell and broke his leg again and then spent the last two years of his life as a resident at Eventide. Jim grew quite fond of many of the residents and staff at Eventide.

Jim passed away at the Jamestown Regional Medical Center in Jamestown, ND, on the morning of February 22, 2020, at the age of 74.

He will be sorely missed by his loving wife, Susan; his siblings, Janet (Paul) Enders, Carson City, NV, Fay Fandrich, Hutchinson, MN, Dennis (Ann) Fandrich, Moorhead, MN, Gail (Rich) Lange, Knob Noster, MO, Cletus (Patti) Fandrich, Fergus Falls, MN; ten nieces and nephews; and goddaughter Jerri Dee Holth.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Edward and Margret; his brother Marvin; sister-in-law Kathy; nephew Cory Lange; and a long-time buddy Ervin Zimmer.

Celebrating the Life of Jim Fandrich October 19, 1945 – February 22, 2020

On The 8th Day God Created 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 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.

Celebrating The Life Of

James Louis Fandrich

October 19, 1945 – New Rockford, ND February 22, 2020 – Jamestown, ND

PRAYER SERVICE

Friday, February 28, 2020 ~ 7:00PM Evans Funeral Home, Carrington, ND

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, February 29, 2020 ~ 10:30AM Federated Church UCC/UMC, Carrington, ND

OFFICIATING

Rev. Rick Loewen

MUSIC

Clara Edwardson ~ Organist

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

In the Garden #425 Because He Lives #213

PALLBEARERS

Dennis Fandrich ~ Cletus Fandrich ~ Richard Lange ~ Brent Lange Joshua Fandrich ~ Tyler Fandrich ~ Paul Straley

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Ken Halvorson ~ Al Peterson ~ Myron Hoeckle Claudia and David Timm ~ Thomas Sauby

BURIAL

Carrington Cemetery Carrington, ND

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