

James “Jim” Richard Neumiller, age 61, of Sykeston, ND passed away peacefully the evening of February 16, 2021. He was surrounded by his loving family at the time of his passing.

Jim was born on September 18, 1959 in Carrington, ND. He was the youngest of five and the only son born to Richard and Virginia (Schaack) Neumiller. He attended St Elizabeth’s Catholic School until 1968, then attended Sykeston Public School where he graduated in 1977. Throughout high school, Jim enjoyed playing basketball and running cross country for the Wildcats.

Jim began working with his dad on the farm and worked on the pipeline during the winter months to earn extra cash. He saved enough to buy his first 1486 International tractor. During his time with the pipeline, he was in an accident where he almost lost his leg. Jim spent 54 days in the hospital relearning how to walk. Being the stubborn man we all know him to be, he returned to farming and ranching having full function of his leg. As he would say, he could still out run or work anybody. Jim continued playing basketball, softball, and being competitive in everything he could.

On November 20, 1987 Jim was united in marriage with Karen Mallen. Together they moved to the family farm and raised four kids. Jim was very involved in his kids’ lives. He enjoyed coaching and mentoring many kids, treating them all like his own. Everywhere he went he would have a carload of kids with him. Jim loved having his kids help on the farm. He enjoyed teaching them all he knew, even if most of it would end with yelling. Jim knew how to make everything fun. Whether it was a good joke he just had to tell, hiding to scare someone, or chasing basically anyone he knew.

Jim’s true passion was his cows. He raised black Simmentals where he grew his herd to 375 head. He knew every cow by heart. Jim could always be found fixing fencing along the highway in his wild shorts and bright yellow boots. He liked to involve everyone when it came to moving the cows to and from the pasture. Soon it became a family activity.

Jim continued to be active in the Sykeston community and was always willing to lend a helping hand. He enjoyed working in Napoleon at the Livestock Sale every Thursday. He was able to make lifelong friendships with people in everything he did.

Jim’s pride and joy became his grandkids. Having them ride in the tractor, go to cattle sales, and teach them things only Jim could teach them gave him great joy.

Jim is survived by his wife, Karen; two daughters, Kristen (Derek) Beckley, Sykeston, Nikki (John) Anderson, Lincoln, ND; one son, Patrick Neumiller, Carrington; three grandchildren, Wyatt, Russell, and Ruth Beckley; four sisters, Patty Tofte, Fargo, ND, Shirley (Larry) Jackson, Jamestown, ND, Mary Williams, Sykeston, and Jane (Jim) Fredrickson, Carrington; three brothers-in-law, Paddy (Cheryl) Mallen, Fonthill, ON, CA, Arnie (Nikki) Mallen, Windsor, ON, CA, and Don (Jane) Mallen, Windsor, ON, CA; and many nieces and nephews.

Jim is preceded in death by his beloved son, Mathew Neumiller; his parents, Richard and Virginia Neumiller; his father and mother-in-law, Patrick “Jones” and Madonna Mallen; two brothers-in-law, John Williams and Otto Tofte; and two nephews, Michael Tofte and Brian Williams.

Celebrating the Life of



James “Jim” Neumiller

September 18, 1959 – February 16, 2021



In Loving Memory of
James "Jim" Neumiller

September 18, 1959 - Carrington, ND

February 16, 2021 - Bismarck, ND

VISITATION

Monday, February 22, 2021

Evans Funeral Home, Carrington ~ 9:00AM - 4:30PM

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church, Sykeston ~ 6:00PM - 7:00PM

ROSARY & VIGIL SERVICE

Monday, February 22, 2021

Rosary ~ 6:45PM

Vigil Service ~ 7:00PM

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church, Sykeston, ND

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Tuesday, February 23, 2021 ~ 10:30AM

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church, Sykeston, ND

OFFICIATING

Fr. Terry Dodge

SPECIAL MUSIC

Rob Marcotte & Sara Huss - Vocalist

Celebration Singers

PALLBEARERS

Derek Beckley ~ David Richter ~ Todd Grager ~ Tom Wachtel

Jim Speldrich ~ Luke Kutz ~ Randall Zink ~ Jim Bitz

John Anderson ~ Jesse Nelson

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Wyatt Beckley ~ Russell Beckley ~ Ruth Beckley
Napoleon Livestock Family

Arrangements by

Evans Funeral Home - Carrington & New Rockford, ND

www.EvansFuneralHomeND.com

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.