Remembering the Life....

Kay Satterlie, 85, of Evansville, died Thursday, June 9, 2022 at St. William's Living Center in Parkers Prairie, Minnesota.

Kay Arthur was born on March 2, 1937, in Evansville, Minnesota, the son of Sidney Vernon and Corinne Florinda (Larson) Satterlie. He attended school in Evansville graduating in 1955. He played basketball and football as well as participated in FFA. He was also active in 4-H.

On September 20, 1958, he married Marion Prechel at the Salem Lutheran Church in Comfrey, Minnesota. In 1958, the couple rented the Lester Schuelke farm which they later purchased in 1963. Kay milked cows and raised steers. He farmed for many years with his father, Sidney and brother Sid Jr. Later he grain farmed with his sons until 2021. The tradition continued when a 3rd and 4th generation of Satterlies farmed the land. Kay was chosen as Conservation Farmer of the Year in 1989. He was a lifelong resident of Evansville Township.

Kay was an avid outdoorsman enjoying many trips fishing and hunting geese in Canada and South Dakota pheasant hunting. He also cherished his time in the woods trapping and cutting wood. He served on the Evansville Township Board and was a member of Faith Lutheran Church where he served on the church board.

Blessed be the memory of Kay Arthur Satterlie.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Sid Satterlie Jr in 1991; son-in-law, Charles Martin in 2005 and great grandsons, Payton and Leighton Thoennes in 2017.

Kay is survived by his wife, Marion Satterlie of Brandon; three children, Deb (John) Plaster, Randy (Julie) Satterlie and Eric (DeAnn) Satterlie all of Evansville; two sisters, Phyllis Langlie of New Hope, MN and ViAnn Peterson of Elk River, MN; seven grandchildren, Lynette (Justin) Perreault, LeAnn (Joe) Reznicek, Katie (Grant Trisko) Satterlie, Danielle (Aaron) Wurm, Holly (Trent) Thoennes, Blake Satterlie and Allie Satterlie; and eleven great grandchildren.

Memorials preferred to Hospice of Douglas County.



$\begin{array}{c} \text{Celebrating} \\ \text{the} \, Life_{\rm of} \end{array}$



Kay Satterlie

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 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 pinkcombed 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 fivemile 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 Kay Arthur Satterlie

March 2, 1937 ~ June 9, 2022

Memorial Service

Monday June 13, 2022, at 11:00 AM Faith Lutheran Church Evansville, Minnesota

Officiating

Reverend Bradley Pearson

Music

Vicki Carlson, organist Katie Satterlie, soloist *"Finally Home"*

Congregational Hymns

"This is my Father's World" #824 "How Great Thou Art" #856

Honorary Urnbearers

Kay's Ğrandchildren Lynette Perreault ~ LeAnn Reznicek Katie Satterlie ~ Danielle Wurm ~ Holly Thoennes Blake Satterlie ~ Allie Satterlie

Interment

Zionsborg Cemetery Rural Evansville, Minnesota

Appreciation

Kay's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your many expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Please join family and friends for lunch and fellowship following the service.

Arrangements by

Glende-Nilson Funeral Home ~ Evansville ~ www.GlendeNilson.com