

*Celebration of Life Memorial Services from*  
United Methodist Church  
Farragut, Iowa  
Friday, October 4, 2019  
Ten O'clock a.m.

*Words of Comfort*  
Pastor Carl Phillips

*Register Book*  
Sarah Hoffman

*Ushers*  
Gordon Manchester  
Byron Stoner

*Songs of Comfort*  
"In The Garden"  
"Amazing Grace"  
"All Good Gifts"  
"How Great Thou Art"  
"Well Done" by The Afters  
*Vocalist* ~ Cassie Garcia  
Katie Dreyer  
*Pianist* ~ Megan Dreyer

*Honorary Urn Bearers*  
Kent Dreyer      Lynsey Dreyer      Alex Dreyer  
Cassie Garcia      Niclas Dreyer      Adam Dreyer  
B.J. Dreyer      Greg Dreyer      Mike Dreyer  
Kelli Dreyer      &      All his Great-Grandchildren

*Memorials*  
Farragut United Methodist Church

*Place of Rest*  
Rose Hill Cemetery  
Shenandoah, Iowa

***Following the graveside service please join the family  
for fellowship and lunch in the church basement.***



William (Bill) Edward Dreyer was born March 21, 1934 to W.F. and Lucile (Evans) Dreyer on the family farm in rural Glenwood. Bill had two older brothers, Don and Fred and two younger sisters, Carol and Ann. The family moved south of Farragut when Bill was a young boy. He attended Maple Grove country school and graduated from Farragut High School in 1951. He married his high school sweetheart and the love of his life, Shirley Zuck on March 23, 1952, at the Farragut Methodist Church. They made their home on a farm south of Farragut and four sons were welcomed into the family: Dave, Bob, Tim and Scott.

Bill and Shirley raised their boys while working side by side on the farm. Bill worked several odd jobs to provide for his family: Railway Express in Hamburg, Raidt Glove Factory in Shenandoah and hauling nursery stock for Lake Nursery. He had a corn shelling business with his brother, Fred and he and Fred worked with Dean Wing cutting hedge rows to sell the hedge posts. He spread ag lime for area farmers for several winters which in turn taught his sons to be truck drivers, but his first love was farming! He and Shirley square danced for many years. As they neared retirement, they began to travel south for the winters and Bill found new enjoyment playing table tennis, billiards, tennis and his famous sweet corn business began. Most family vacations were spent fishing in Minnesota. He loved walleye fishing and passed on that love to sons and grandsons. They left the farm in 2004 and built a new home in Shenandoah. He was actively involved at the Senior Center and played cards three days a week. He loved a good card game and did not like to lose! He was a life long member of the Farragut United Methodist Church.

Preceding him in death were his beloved wife, Shirley, his parents, two brothers, Don and Fred, sister, Carol and a granddaughter, Shelby Grace. Left to honor his memory are his four sons: Dave and Sherri Dreyer of Farragut, Bob and Carolyn Dreyer of Farragut, Tim and Shawna Dreyer of Farragut and Scott and Sara Dreyer of Altoona, his sister Ann and Jim O'Hara of Shenandoah: ten grandchildren, Kent (Venus) Dreyer, Lynsey Dreyer, Alex Dreyer, Cassie (Alex) Garcia, Niclas (Megan) Dreyer, Adam Dreyer, B.J. (Megan) Dreyer, Greg (Katie) Dreyer, Mike (Aubrey) Dreyer and Kelli Dreyer, twelve great-grandchildren and many other family members and friends.

Bill will always be remembered as a hardworking farmer, a loving husband and father and a ornery fun-loving grandpa!

## They Buried a Farmer Today

They buried a farmer today,  
Gave him back to the dirt from which he came.

Earlier his family and neighbors walk by,  
Looking at memories of a simple man's life.  
A table of photos, toy tractors and cards,  
Telling the story of life on the farm.  
There are the overalls he wore every day,  
Except on Sunday, when he bowed his head to pray.  
A seed corn cap, work gloves and his boots,  
All things that kept him close to his roots.  
Not born in a barn, but not far away,  
From the fields where a boy learned how to play.

There are photos of his children and grandchildren, too,  
And he and his wife, there are more than a few.  
The smiles betray the hard times that he faced,  
The worries and fears, the profits erased,  
By weather and markets, out of his hands,  
In the end, all he really had was his land.  
The soil, the crops, and even the weeds,  
To his way of thinking, that's all he would need,  
To take care of his family, and help them stay safe,  
From a faster-paced world, not too far away.

A good life, a simple life, that's what he led,  
He'd struggled like most, but came out ahead.  
And eventually, retirement, if ever a farmer could,  
Stop worrying or working, but he did it, for good.  
He enjoyed his last years, and made sure that he thanked,  
The Good Lord above for his life, and his land.

His time ended quickly, his loved ones in tears,  
Hoping he knew what he meant to them all through the years.

Today they gather, to remember and pray,  
About a simple man they loved, who was there every day.  
Through joy and sorrow, laughter and pain.  
He was there when they needed him, right up to the end.  
Out to the cemetery, they carry him home,  
To a small plot of land, just under a stone.  
For they know he's at peace, and praying for them,  
As they stand on a slope, not far from his land.  
The service now over, they leave him alone,  
Knowing some day, he'll greet them once more.  
A dust cloud forms as the trucks drive away,  
They buried a farmer today.



*A  
Life  
Remembered*