Marvin Stuber

July 13th, 1932 - January 19th, 2021

A life well lived is a precious gift of hope, strength and grace from a man who has made our world a brighter, better place.

Marvin was a gentle, loving, caring and wonderful man who has left a permanent mark etched on our hearts. He leaves to cherish his memory his loving wife of 68 years, Belva; son, Dale (Ruby); daughters, Sheryl Kruk and Cathy (Sonny) Page; sister, Bernice; 6 grandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren. Marvin was born July 13, 1932 to John and Elsie Stuber and lived on the farm south of Irvine, Alberta. At age 6 he moved to another farm just west of the first farm. His school-days began at age 7 at Robinson School. Another move took place as the family moved to Dauntless area. The school was located in

the farmyard and the teacher boarded at the family home. The year 1942 brought disaster. His family home and all their belongings were burnt in a fire. Thankfully, another house that was in the yard and many friends and neighbours were very generous and helped out with everything they needed. After 7 years of school, Marvin was required to stay home and help with all the farm work. This is where all his farming skills began, from milking cows, working the field, building the barn and fixing anything that needed fixing. He loved rodeos, cattle sales, fishing, playing cards and spending time with family and friends.

Marvin will always be remembered for his amazing smile, contagious laughter and his kind generous heart. Everyone he met was a friend.

A farmer outstanding in his field.

He will always be our Hero



Grace Memorial Ltd o/a 1924 10 Ave NW - Medicine Hat, AB - T1C 1T5 - 403-905-0440

www.gracememorial.com



MARYIN STUBER 1932 - 2021

He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.

His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.

He was there.... A firm foundation Through all our storms of life A sturdy hand to hold on to In times of stress and strife.

A true friend we could turn to When times were good or bad One of our greatest blessings The man that we call Dad.

