

Wencil Paul Pronek was born on February 4, 1959, in Alexandria, Minnesota the son of Charles and Helen (Mrnak) Pronek. He grew up and lived his entire life on the family farm which is a Century farm site just south of Alexandria by Maple Lake. He was baptized and confirmed at St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church. As a boy he enjoyed swimming in Maple Lake and chasing the cows. Wencil attended country school and graduated from Alexandria High School in 1977.

Wencil was united in marriage to Monica Langanki on September 14, 1991 and on this day Cassie became his daughter.

Wencil had the heart of a farmer – he loved his Brown Swiss Cows, his red International and Russian Tractors. He was also a man with a green thumb and loved his garden growing different flowers and tons of tomatoes and other vegetables. He will be remembered as a kind hearted man who would give you his shirt off his back. He loved to have a good time.

As a young man he was a member of bowling league, ZCJB Lodge and a member of the Sons of the American Legion.

Wencil died on Tuesday, January 24, 2018. He is survived by his wife, Monica; daughter, Cassandra (Donavan) Pawlicki; grandchildren: Aiden, Jr, Dantae, Ethan; brothers: Gary (Kathy) Hanson, Mark Pronek; sister, Marie (John) Stellner; many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his parents.

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 farmer.

In Memory of

Wencil P. Pronek

February 4, 1959 † January 24, 2018

Parish Prayer Service

Monday, January 29, 2018, 6:45 PM

Mass of Christian Burial

St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church
Lake Reno Township, Minnesota
Tuesday, January 30, 2018, 11:00 AM

Officiant

Reverend Peter Kirchner

Organist

Ann Zavadil

Honorary Bearers In Heaven

Lee Radil Mike Samsel

Casket Bearers

Brian Diekman Glenn Roers
Rodney Roers Bob Paulzine
Joe Wulfekuhle Kyle Diekman
Tony Wulfekuhle Brent Patrick

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home
Alexandria, Minnesota