

Mark Henry Martens, age 65, passed away at his farm near Rosenhof, SK on Thursday, February 25, 2021. Mark was born December 11, 1955 to Henry & Anne (Penner) Martens in Swift Current. The fifth of ten children, he and his siblings grew up on the family farm south east of Rosenhof.

His first three years of school were at Lens East school, grades 4 to 8 were at the Rosenhof school, then off to Swift Current Comprehensive High school.

After completing school Mark worked for the CPR in various locations, also worked for several road construction outfits operating a push cat. He did road maintenance working as a grader operator in the RM's of Excelsior, Pennant, Coulee, and Whiska Creek.

In his younger years, he worked on the farm with the cows, pigs, and chickens doing his share of the daily chores and in his spare time he enjoyed riding motorbike. His first car was a 1965 Ford Galaxy 500 LTD, with which he put on many miles, including a trip to Vancouver, BC.

Later on, he enjoyed playing his guitar, singing with friends, and listening to country music. He enjoyed being with his horse, George, and gardening. In his last nine years, Mark's faithful companion was Frank, a German Shepherd, who was never far from his side.

Mark was predeceased by his parents, Henry & Anne Martens; his brother-in-law, Norman Unger; and five nephews. Mark is survived by his siblings and their families.

In Loving Memory of

# MARK MARTENS



BORN  
December 11, 1955  
Swift Current, SK

PASSED AWAY  
February 25, 2021  
Rosenhof District, SK

## GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Saturday, March 6, 2021 at 11:00 am  
Rosenhof Cemetery, Rosenhof, SK

OFFICIATING  
Pastor Bob Cappelle

PALLBEARERS  
Jack Martens, Paul Martens, Robert Janzen,  
Harold Wiebe, Cevin Martens, and Curtis Martens

ARRANGEMENTS  
Swift Current Funeral Home

## TWENTY THIRD PSALM

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD  
— I SHALL NOT WANT.

HE MAKETH ME LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES,  
HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS,  
HE RESTORETH MY SOUL.

HE LEADETH ME IN THE PATHS OF  
RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE.

YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH  
THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH,  
I WILL FEAR NO EVIL, FOR THOU ART WITH ME.  
THY ROD AND THY STAFF, THEY COMFORT ME.

THOU PREPAREST A TABLE BEFORE ME  
IN THE PRESENCE OF MINE ENEMIES.

THOU ANOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL,  
MY CUP RUNNETH OVER.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY  
SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE,  
AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD  
FOREVER.

