



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 & mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD *forever.*
- Psalm 23

In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE
Clarence "Andy" Irion

Funeral Service

Friday, February 9, 2024 at 11:00 a.m.
Community Presbyterian Church
Terry, Montana

Officiating

Rev. Jamie Schmeling

Music

by Synneva Meldahl
"Amazing Grace" "The Old Rugged Cross"

Pallbearers

Doug Rein, Terry Meldahl, Elton Stickel
Nathan Lassel, Jordan Lassel, Ed Hilbert

Jack Campbell and all of Andy's friends and
family are considered honorary pallbearers

Military Graveside

Will follow in the family lot of the
Prairie County Cemetery in Terry with
full military honors.

Hope Strength

**Arrangements By
Stevenson & Sons Funeral Home**



In Loving Memory Of

Clarence "Andy" Irion

February 11, 1932 - February 1, 2024



One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

“Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave me,”



The Lord replied, “My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

It was then that I carried you.”

Clarence “Andy” Andrew Edgar Irion died at the Eastern Montana Veterans Home in Glendive on February 1st 2024 at the age of 91. He had stated that he did not want to be 92 years old.

He was born on the family ranch in the Cabin Creek area of Prairie County Montana on February 11, 1932, the 5th child of Samuel and Christina Elhard Irion. He has 2 middle names because by the time his father got to Terry to register his birth he forgot what his middle name was to be, so he included both, Andrew and Edgar. He attended the Irion and Strobel schools before finishing his schooling at the Fallon School. He married Edna Stickel in 1952 and to this union their only child, Twyla Mae was born in 1965. Twyla died in 1993. He was drafted into the Army in January 1954 and was stationed at Fort Ord. Edna went to California with him and they enjoyed their time there before coming home due to his father’s failing health.

Andy worked at several ‘starve to death’ jobs before he went to work at Pine Hills Correctional Facility in Miles City. He enjoyed his work there in the maintenance department. He liked working with the inmates and tried his best to be a good role model for them. While there he made many lifelong friends including Jack Campbell, who called him regularly throughout the years and checked on him the entire time he was at EMVH. He and another co-worker, John Smith, they often commented that they had never had such easy work for such great pay, and they even got to take breaks.

He was much honored to receive the “Excellence in Performance Award” from Governor Stan Stevens in 1990. This included a fun trip to Helena for him and Edna. He retired from Pine Hills in 1993. After retiring he took up his hobbies of welding and making birdhouses. He made some very ornate pieces for his yard. In the later 1990’s he made some special little friends who helped him in his garage. Nathan and Jordan tested everything he built. “Papa” loved teaching them how things worked and playing games with them, including their epic rubber band fights. He made them a sit-on back-hoe for their sandbox and it will be used by the next generation.

Andy was brought to tears when he got to meet baby Presley and insisted she was the most beautiful baby he had ever seen. He even shared the cradle that he and his brothers were raised in with her. He was always kind, gentle and respectful of anyone he met. He never uttered a curse word or said anything bad about anyone. He loved his Lord and prayed continually for everyone close to him.

Andy was preceded in death by his wife, daughter, parents & brothers; Albert, Theodore (Ted), Morris, and his sister, Edna Irion who was just 1 year old when she died of the Spanish Flu. He is survived by nieces and nephews.

A special thanks to the caregivers at Eastern Montana Veterans Home and to Hospice Care for their gentle care and respect for Clarence during his 9 months there.

Memorials may be sent to the Terry Presbyterian Church or the Evelyn Cameron Heritage Center in Terry, if so desired.

