

ODE TO MY BOPPER!

My daughter Tina, Fair and Sweet,
Chose for Harvest, a Grain of Wheat.
With Care and Concern and Skillful Eye,
She Kneaded and Leavened with a Constant Try.
And the Product she Wrought as the Years Unfold,
From a Grain of Wheat came a Nugget of Gold.
And it Escapes my Ken as I Ponder Oft,
How she Accomplished so much with one Wheatcroft.

-Written by Joseph Dutton with admiration for
his daughter and son-in-law, George.



Visitation

Friday, November 14, 2025 from 9:30 - 10:30 am
VFW Hall ~ Jordan, MT

Funeral Services

Friday, November 14, 2025 at 10:30 am
VFW Hall ~ Jordan, MT

Officiating

Pastor Joel Odermann

Music

"Amazing Grace" by Chris Stablein

Pallbearers

Ian Wheatcroft, Eric Wheatcroft
Alex Wheatcroft, Brad Wheatcroft
Steve Dutton & Leo Dutton

Honorary Pallbearers

Hazel Wheatcroft, Conor Wheatcroft,
Phi Dutton, Mike Spangler, Karl Jermison
& all of Georges' loving nieces and nephews.

A luncheon will follow the funeral service
at the VFW Hall. Everyone is invited.

Interment

Friday, November 14, 2025 at 2:00 p.m.
Steve Fork Cemetery
Sand Springs, MT

Arrangements By
Stevenson & Sons Funeral Home

In Loving
M E M O R Y



George R. Wheatcroft

JULY 23, 1951 - NOVEMBER 6, 2025



George Robert Wheatcroft passed away peacefully surrounded by the family he cherished on November 6th, 2025. He bravely fought cancer for 18 months.

George was born to Robert and Edith (Jacobson) Wheatcroft and resided with his parents and brothers on the family ranch in Steve Fork, Montana. He was the oldest of four boys, often leading the brood in many rural adventures. The boys' education began in a one room schoolhouse that sat on the corner of the ranch. He lived with his Grandma Mabel while attending Garfield County High School; during high school he was offered a scholarship to Montana State University to pursue electrical engineering, completing his bachelor's and master's degree. George married the love of his life, Celestine "Tina" Dutton, in 1974. Together they raised two boys, Justin and Eric, who grew up believing every problem had a schematic and every day required a newspaper and life lessons.

A lifelong electrical engineer, George spent 45 years solving complex problems across the country. He began his career at FMC in Idaho where he became certified as a Professional Engineer. Then he carried his expertise to DuPont facilities in Louisiana, West Virginia, and Texas, designing and maintaining instrumentation and control systems that kept massive industrial hearts beating safely and efficiently. Colleagues remember a man dedicated to his trade that never met a problem he could not solve. As President of the Southeast Texas chapter of the International Society of Automation, he mentored dozens of young engineers, always with a thermos of black coffee and his favorite refrain: "Have you read the manual yet?".

Off the clock, George enjoyed the pageantry and camaraderie of the Krewe of Cesar, the Mardi Gras Krewe based in New Orleans, fly fishing, skiing, and camping. His garage smelled of solder flux, 10W-40, and his project car, a classic 1968 MGB, perpetually "one weekend away" from perfection. He taught his boys how to drive a stick shift in the "BEE", and they learned fractions by helping him count degrees on a timing light as he dialed in 10° BTDC on the old Dodge van. Later in life, faith in Christ became very important and was a cornerstone for him in navigating through hardships. He would often remind those close to him, "In the end nothing really matters but your faith."

George is preceded in death by his son Justin Robert, grandparents, parents, brothers Joseph Scott and Richard Brian. He is survived by his wife Celestine; son Eric and daughter in law Julie, and grandchildren Ian, Hazel, and Conor; brother John Bradley, mother-in-law Daisy, brother and sister-in-laws and generations of nieces, nephews, and their spouses.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations to the Sand Springs Community Church or simply performing one small act of kindness. George Wheatcroft didn't just keep the lights on; he made sure no one ever sat in the dark.

