

# Growing Up on a Farm: 25 Facts About Being a Farm Kid!

By [My "Ag"ventures](#) · [76 Comments](#)

This post is dedicated to all you past, present and future farm kids out there. There may not be very many of us, but we truly are one-of-a-kind. In all honesty, I don't know of a better way to grow up. Yes, we worked hard. Yes, we can tell stories all day long about our experiences both good and bad. Most importantly, yes we are proud to be farmers' sons and farmers' daughters. We are proud to be born and raised farm kids. We are proud to be future farmers.

**There is no doubt....WE REALLY ARE LUCKY!**



There have been several blog posts containing lists being shared on Facebook and Twitter right now. These lists, which deal with topics from growing up in a small town to reasons why you should date a teacher, inspired me to write about the farm kid life. For all you farm kids out there, you know we had a very special upbringing that many do not understand. With this in mind, I decided to come up with 25 truths that most farm kids could relate to in some way.

To me (and I think many will agree), being raised on a farm is a gift and something we should definitely treasure. We learn things that will be with us the rest of our lives. I could literally go on and on about how lucky farm kids really are. Whether you were raised on a farm or are just simply curious about the farm kid life, I hope you enjoy this list I have come up with.



### 25 Farm Kid Truths....here we go!

1. When you were first asked what you want to be when you grow up, you could not think of anything other than a **farmer**. *Duh!*
2. Yeah, those Hot Wheels, Barbie Dolls, Nintendo's were all oh so cool. BUT nothing compared to your farm toys and figurines. Those John Deere tractors, plastic hay bales, plastic cows, horses, trucks, etc. They were your favorites that you played with **ALL** the time.
3. No Christmas list was complete without those farming toys. Ertl farm sets, more toy tractors, more farm animals...you needed to make your "farm" *bigger*.
4. No matter how hard your mom tried for you to have "good clothes" and "chore clothes," and/or "good shoes" and "chore shoes," everything you had turned into clothes you got dirty outside. Your excuse? "Sorry mom, I forgot..."
5. You learned some of the most *random* things...most of the time, the hard way. Examples?? You learned that if you got stuck in the mud while wearing your muck boots, you better just stay put and wait for help. You learned that your parents weren't kidding when they said the fence was "hot." You learned to avoid crawling through or over barbed wire fences. You learned that no matter how "cute" little mice looked or how tempting it was to pick one up to tease your sibling(s) with, those suckers would bite if you messed with them. You learned where **not** to hold a bottle when bottle feeding a baby calf. This list could go on and on.

6. Here are some of the rules you were given when you went and played outside. Don't go to the road, don't go near the bull, if you open a gate then you better shut it, do not turn on/operate any piece of equipment, DON'T GO TOO FAR,, don't hurt your brother/sister, **blah blah blah**. We all heard it.

*7. You learned at a very young age that you needed to pray every day. Granted, yes we need to do that every single day. However, you prayed for things most kids would not even think about. You prayed for rain during a drought. You prayed for a good harvest. You prayed for sunshine when hay needed to be made. You prayed for your animals. You understood just how important faith in farming is.*

8. The worse forms of punishments in fact were not getting spanked. The worse forms of punishment included picking rocks out of dirt lots and walking through fields with a feed sack and scissors cutting thistles. Even worse than that? Being told to stay in the house. Ughhhh!!!!

9. You have been chased by a chicken, bucked off a horse, cut by a barb-wire fence, kicked by a cow, fallen face first in mud, fell out of a tree and/or have fallen off a tractor/truck/trailer (just to name a few) on a few occasions. **Funny thing is, it did not slow you down one bit.**

10. You did not open your Christmas gifts on Christmas morning or go trick-or-treating on Halloween until all the chores were done. And you did not complain about it.

11. The best bonding time with your daddy came from sitting on his lap in the tractor. You seriously felt like the luckiest kid alive. What made you feel even luckier? Riding with your daddy in the combine! Also, let's face it. **Whatever your daddy's favorite kind of tractor was, well it was yours too.**

12. Your **momma** cooked the best home-cooked meals. She was the best at making those daily bumps, scrapes and bruises that we would always get all better. She could get manure and oil stains out of anything. She could then go outside run a tractor, haul cattle to town, tend to a sick calf, haul hay and back a trailer just as good (or sometimes even better) than your daddy and the other farm hands could.



13. Hay season, planting, chopping, etc. were like mini Christmases to you. *You could ride in the tractor all day long, your meals were brought out to you, you could even stay up past your bedtime sometimes...*

14. Yes, we had our swing sets, trampolines, sand boxes, etc. However, those were not the coolest things to play with. The coolest things were round bales, livestock trailers, piles of seed, skipping rocks at the pond and stuff like that. Now that was fun!

15. *You could operate equipment, drive a tractor, drive the farm truck and run the 4-wheeler at a very young age.* (I won't exactly specify what age this is, but let's just say it is way before the age of 15.)

16. You could tell if a cow was calving by the age of eight. You got to see more live animal births of any kids in your class. Once again, cool kid status reached! While we are on the subject, you could tell if an animal was sick. You could determine how crops were doing. You could count hay bales during hay season. You knew a great deal about medicines, fertilizers and other farming practices. ***You were that smart.***

17. You have had the **opportunity** to see more sunrises and more sunsets than most kids your age did. **That is pretty cool.**



18. You had **manners** and learned to **respect** your elders. You learned the importance of listening and following instructions. You quickly learned the value of a dollar. You just *learned* lesson after lesson day after day.

19. You strongly disliked going to school sometimes because you could not stand to be locked up inside. ***You'd much rather be outside working on the farm, no matter how it was like outside.*** It would literally drive you insane. (Sidenote, all of your projects/assignments somehow incorporated farming into them.)

20. You had that one animal: One dog, one cat, one cow, one horse, one something that was your buddy and at the time, your best friend. That special animal is one you will *never* forget.

21. Your senior pictures, prom pictures, graduation pictures, etc. have a tractor, truck, FFA jacket and/or livestock in them more than once.

22. You were **proud** to be a member of **4-H and/or FFA.**

23. The older you got, the more responsibilities and chores you were given. No we were not slaves of our parents. No we were not “overworked.” Our parents were teaching us one of the most valuable lessons a person could learn – *that is RESPONSIBILITY!*

24. You understand the value of **hard work, commitment, good character, good business and dedication.** *Farming is no easy task, and you fully comprehend the fact that these values will benefit you the rest of your life. These values will lead to success and you know it.*

25. You realize just how lucky you are to have grown up on a farm. You realize that you want your future kids to grow up on a farm too because there really is not an upbringing that can compare.



I hope you enjoyed reading this as much as I did writing it. One thing I know for sure is that I am so proud to be considered one of these kids. **If you are, share this! Show the world you're proud of it too. Better yet, thank your parents for giving you the rare opportunity to grow up as a farm kid.**

Thanks so much for reading this post. As always, God Bless You All!

Until next time...