

November 15, 1947
Viborg
August 22, 2019
Viborg

What is included here are moments, memories...only an attempt to show how much Jean meant to her family, and we know, to so many other people.

- The great big Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners with the whole family.

- How much Jean loved to bake, and how good she was at it.

- Golf...a family tradition for years.

- Jean's sisters were everything to her; time with them was very important to her.

- Her Birthday Club friends... friends for life.

- If Jean saw something that needed to be done, she went ahead and did it. Like burning the ditches one year because she thought they were overgrown. Lefty was away from the farm at the time, and driving home, he saw smoke coming from their place. Speeding up the road, who else but Jean is standing in the driveway, calmly watching the inferno in the ditch in front of her. Later, after the Fire Department left, Jean came out of hiding in the kitchen, only to have Lefty grab her lighter from her, fire privileges taken away...

- Jean had 11 grandkids, and she loved them dearly. She loved to spoil them as well! She was a living example of the saying, "If

Jean C. Jorgensen



Jean C. Jorgensen, 71 of Hurley, died suddenly on Thursday, August 22, 2019 at Pioneer Memorial Hospital, Viborg. Celebration of Life services were held Tuesday, August 27, 2019 at the Viborg Community Building with burial in the Hurley Cemetery. Arrangements by Hofmeister Jones Funeral Home.

Jean was born November 15, 1947, in Viborg, South Dakota, to Orville and Vivian Johnke. She was one of six girls. She went to Hooker School through 8th grade; she graduated from Centerville High School. After high school, she married Leland (Lefty) and they began their life together.

That is only the introduction to Jean's story. She filled her life story with so many chapters!

Mom says no, go ask Grandma".

- Roundabouts...you know, those traffic circles? Well, Jean didn't know them very well. In fact, she really couldn't find her way out of one once she merged into it. More than one grandkid got a call from Jean, as she was driving, to tell her how to get out of the fix she had gotten herself into while trying to drive to visit them.

- Jean loved animals. Pretty much all animals. And they loved her back. They were drawn to her, as if they could sense her acceptance of them, no matter what.

- And her own puppies? More like, her own babies...special treats, home-made dog food...anything for her fur babies. She loved her dogs so much.

- Jean loved to drive her 4-wheeler around town, and other places on her trips. She spent a lot of time in Montana, with her sister, Chuck (Charlotte) and her family. Pictures of her on the back of a Harley, carrying the Montana flag in a parade...yes, that was Jean, all right.

- Jean was a very hard worker, and a very smart lady. Although college didn't happen right after high school, she went back to school when her boys were older. She got training as a medical transcriptionist and loved what she did.

- She also worked in many other jobs, and quickly became

business she worked at.

- She loved to read, to spend time with her sisters, to cook for her family and others, to travel, to attend her kids' and grandkids' sporting events throughout the years.

- She was strong. She came back from a near-fatal accident in 1984, and learned how to do life again, this time with a disability. And it didn't hold her back.

Grateful for having shared her life are 4 sons, Jay (Sheila), Viborg, Jeff (Carol) Woodbury, MN, Cory (Loretta), Wakonda, SD, and Joel (Kathy), Harrisburg, SD; 5 sisters, Audrey Olson, Centerville, SD, Virginia Jorgensen, Lennox, SD, Constance (Leslie) Bartlett, Sioux Falls, Charlotte Lange, Davis, SD and Patricia (Kenneth) Blake, Madison, SD; and 11 grandchildren, Courtney (Cody) Johnson, Cody Jorgensen, Clay (Kelsey) Jorgensen, Keegan Jorgensen, Hayden Jorgensen, Landon Jorgensen, Jordan Jorgensen, Kylie Jorgensen, Brecken Jorgensen, Porter Jorgensen, and Landrie Jorgensen.

The most important thing Jean wrote into her story was love. We all knew Jean loved us. She told us and we told her. Please do the same...let the people in your life know, beyond any doubt, that they matter and they are loved. That is the greatest way to remember Jean.

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