In Loving Memory Of

Lenore "Lonnie" Helene Levy

Born

August 27, 1939 Sioux City, Iowa

Died

June 10, 2018 Sturgis, South Dakota

Memorial Mass

Monday, June 25, 2018, at 1:00 p.m. St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church Sturgis, South Dakota

Celebrant

Father Timothy Castor

Accompanist

Dr. Barry Furze

Cantor

Dr. Barry Furze

Musical Selections

"I Am Going" "On Eagle's Wings"
"I Am the Bread of Life" "Jesus Come To Us"
"Amazing Grace"

Inurnment 2:30 P.M.

Black Hills National Cemetery Sturgis, South Dakota

In Loving Memory Of



Lenore "Lonnie" Helene Levy

1939 ~ 2018

Lenore "Lonnie" Helene Levy

This is the dash of Lenore "Lonnie" Helene Levy. Lonnie was a beautiful woman that was loved, is missed, and will always be cherished. She was a devout wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother.

Her story begins on August 27, 1939. She was born the second of four children to Alex and Anna Malenosky in Sioux City, IA. At a young age, she picked up thread and a needle and found her passion and calling of becoming a seamstress. She would use her amazing talents to make beautiful garments; from clothing for her children and grandchildren to elaborate wedding gowns. In 1956, she met a handsome fella by the name of James "Jim" Levy and they married December 1958. Lonnie traveled with Jim while he served our country in the United States Navy; having three gorgeous children along the way. They would eventually settle back in their hometown of Sioux City, IA. In 1979, they moved to the "farm" in Elk Point, SD. There she would make a home that was open and welcoming to all her friends and family, often a gathering place for her children and their friends. Her older grandchildren were at their home on a regular basis and have strong memories of playing in the yard, picking lilacs and peonies from the bushes, swinging on the tire swing, catching fireflies as the sun set, and playing with the malamute dogs they raised.

In 1999, Jim and Lonnie decided to move to the beautiful Black Hills to live their retirement years and to be closer to Jim's family. Lonnie adored the beautiful nature of the area and she could go to Mount Rushmore any time she wished to take countless photos; something her family knew all too well that she loved, as she would often pull albums full of historical landmarks.

Lonnie was clumsy, stubborn, and boisterous. She had a voice distinct of any other and a heart bigger than life. She had the ability to love and share the joy in anything you were passionate about. If you were interested in something, you better believe that she would find any item associated with that topic. She enjoyed her later years volunteering at the VFW coordinating funeral service lunches.

Her loved ones will miss her phone calls to check in on them and always asking about the weather, her abundance of potato salad made for every family function, her enormous love for everything Christmas, and her obsession of Black Hills Gold jewelry. We will miss the smells of the house when she was baking countless loaves of bread or her beloved oatmeal raisin cookies. We will remember her in a thousand different ways. In the morning, in the night, when we look at the stars, a date, a

song, a place, a smell, but it is the hope that every little memory will bring comfort and happiness.

Lonnie's story came to peace on Sunday, June 10, 2018, when she went home to the arms of our Heavenly Father.

Loved ones that will miss Lonnie until they meet again are her husband, James Levy; children, Teresa Hansen, Ruth (Jay) McKinstry, and James (Kim) Levy; brother, Michael (Valerie) Malenosky; sister, Emilie (Ken) Woolington; grandchildren, Angela (Todd) Rose, Amanda Hansen, Darcy Hansen, Cassandra Hansen, Betsy Hansen, Alex Levy, Joshua Harkness, Wezley McKinstry, Jozie McKinstry, Kyle (Lindsey) Levy, and Ian Levy; great-grandchildren, Morgan, Blake, Dayten, James, Jacob, Cayden, Lucy and Jett.

Loved ones that cleared the path for Lonnie are her parents, Alex and Anna Malenosky; brother, Alex Malenosky, Jr.; and her grandson, Daniel Levy.

We ask that you bring something that reminds you of Lonnie; an item she has given you, made for you, or brings a smile to your face thinking of her. We wish to fill the room with love and memories as we celebrate her life.

"It isn't the dates on either end that counts, but how they used their dash. For that dash between dates represents all the time they spent alive on this earth. And now only those who loved them know how precious that little line is worth."

In lieu of flowers, a memorial has been established to the VFW Auxiliary.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.kinkadefunerals.com.

