I Am Mentally Ill

(There Are Many of Us)

It does not mean that I Am Worthless... so who do you treat me that way?

It does not mean I don't have dignity... so why do you try to destroy it?

It does not mean I am not worthy of respect... but yet my rights are not respected.

It does not mean I have to be institutionalized...
With the right therapy and/or medication
I can lead a pretty normal life.

It does not mean you should judge me for my illness... Everyone is guilty of being imperfect

It does not mean you should pity me...
I want kindness, compassion and support — forget pity I don't need
it

It does not mean you should not hire me...
I am probably as employable as anyone,
I may have my problems but please all I ask is
(GIVE ME A CHANCE)

I am just as good of a person as anyone else...

I am not bad because I am mentally ill...

I have a brain disease, it's not contagious so it's ok if you be my friend — you can't "catch" it...

And it hurts when people shun me, I have feelings just like you...

Mental Illness is a no fault brain disease, it is

Not the fault of the family who ay

Not know how to care for its member

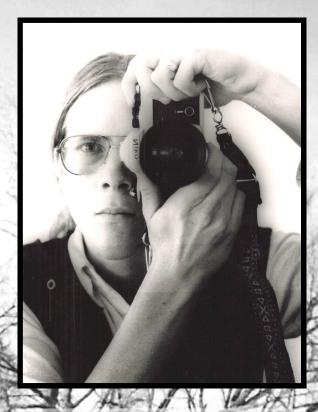
And it certainly doesn't reflet a haractr flaw.

Is it too much to ask to be treated qual?

Please Help Me...

Make Me Feel Worth Whole

-- Linda Woodruff, November 3, 1990



Celebrating The Life Of Jon Edward Bisch

September 5, 1960

June 25, 2022

Jon Edward Bisch was born September 5, 1960, to Harold and Betty (Gannon) Bisch in Fargo, North Dakota. He moved with his family to Aberdeen, South Dakota, then to Huron, South Dakota in 1966.

Jon enjoyed and was very good at water skiing. He also liked canoeing with his family, at Lake Byron and camping in northern Minnesota throughout his young life.

After graduating from Huron High School in 1979, Jon moved to Durango, Colorado, where he studied real estate and acquired his license at the age of 19. He continued his education in business and political science.

Jon took up photography and enjoyed working with black and white medium. His camera was always around his neck and he took many photos of the scenery while mountain climbing.

In the mid '80s, Jon moved back to Huron, where he resided for the remainder of his life. He enjoyed everyone he came in contact with, as well as watching his nephews and nieces grow up.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Betty Gannon Bisch and Harold "Hal" Bisch.

Grateful for having shared in his life are his sisters, Faye Bisch of Durango, Colorado, Patricia Green of Houston, Texas, Joan (Kirk) Juhl of Crooks, South Dakota and Shar (Mike) Wever of Queen Creek, Arizona; along with many nieces and nephews.

Funeral Service

Friday, July 1, 2022 — 1:00 PM Kuhler Funeral Home Huron, South Dakota

Officiant

Rev. Teresa Person

Music

Go Rest High On That Mountain by Vince Gill

> Amazing Grace by Andrea Bocelli

Casket Bearers

Faye Bisch
Joan Juhl
Shar Wever
Kirk Juhl
Mike Wever

Honorary Casket Bearers

Quinn Harris Shannon Juhl Burns
Elizabeth Green Alan Wever
Addison Green Tony Wever
Mark Wever David Wever

Interment

Restlawn Memory Gardens Cemetery Huron, South Dakota