



Valorie Jorensen, age 60, passed away at home on March 24, 2021 during her battle with lung cancer. She was born to parents Carol Aker and Donnie Kost on November 2, 1960.

Val is survived by her husband, Bart Jorensen; father, Donnie Kost, sister, Deb Hopper; brother, Elmer Aker; children, Logan Wierenga, Brandi Wierenga, Samantha Lenz, Travis Wierenga, and Aby Kidd; plus 13 grandchildren, a niece, and two nephews.

Val was well known for her big smile and warm heart. She loved her family fiercely. Many would say she was the strongest and most stubborn woman they know.

In lieu of flowers or donations, we ask that you take a moment to hug your child, grandchild, loved one, or friend, or walk in the woods/wildflowers for a moment, an hour, or a day. Time waits for no one.

Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.kinkadefunerals.com](http://www.kinkadefunerals.com).



*"If there ever comes a day where we can't be together,  
keep me in your heart. I'll stay there forever."  
- From Winnie the Pooh*

*In Loving Memory Of*

*Valorie "Val" Ann Jorensen*

*November 2, 1960 ~ March 24, 2021*





*In Loving Memory*  
**Valorie “Val” Ann Jorensen**

***Born***

November 2, 1960  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Died***

March 24, 2021  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Celebration of Life***

Sunday, March 28, 2021  
The Jorensen Residence  
Sturgis, South Dakota

***Before It Is Too Late***

*If you have a tender message,  
Or a loving word to say,  
Do not wait till you forget it,  
But whisper it today;  
The tender word unspoken,  
The letter never sent,  
The long forgotten messages,  
The wreath of love unspent - -  
For these some hearts are breaking,  
For these some loved ones wait;  
So show them that you care for them  
Before it is too late.*

*~ Frank Herbert Sweet ~*

***Walking With Grandma***

*I like to walk with Grandma,  
Her steps are short like mine.  
She doesn't say "Now hurry up!"  
She always takes her time.  
I like to walk with Grandma  
Her eyes see things like mine do . . .  
Wee pebbles bright, a funny cloud,  
Half hidden drops of dew.  
Most people have to hurry,  
They do not stop and see . . .  
I'm glad that God made Grandma,  
Unrushed and young,  
Like me!*