

"To Be A Time-Finder"

*Life brings smiles, frowns,
tears and cheers;
With each victory and defeat.
From being sure, to showing fear;
Hurrying, Scurrying, Times to meet!*

*Why is it not a fact and made so;
That we slow down and find time to take.
A smell at the roses while on the go;
For life is to enjoy for goodness sake!*

Written by: Jackie

Celebration Of Life

Friday, September 1, 2023 — 10:30 AM

Faith Alive Church
Huron, South Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Paul Manson

Music

Beat You There

Lean On Me

Life Goes On

Now You Belong To Heaven

- Soloists -

Karlie Valer and Alissa Byrd

Prerecorded with lots of love by Jackie's Granddaughters

Kuhler
Funeral Home

1360 Dakota Avenue South
Huron, South Dakota 57350
605-352-4234
www.kuhlerfuneralhome.com



"Grama Jackie"

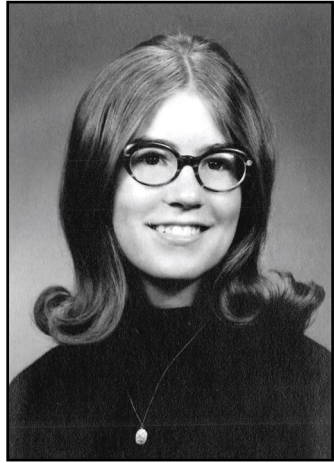
Jacalyn Claire Friesen

June 9, 1953 - August 14, 2023

Jacalyn “Jackie” Claire Friesen was born June 9, 1953, to Harris “Bud” and Gwyn (VanDuzee) Brenner in Huron, South Dakota. She attended school in Huron graduating from HHS in 1971. She also attended Huron College.

She married Steve Rans in 1973 and later divorced. They had three children together - Jason, Katie and Angela

On June 3, 1994, Jackie married Sam Friesen.



They recently celebrated 29 years together.

Jackie worked for the South Dakota Department of Social Services in Child Protection Services for 25 years, where she did a many amazing things for children. She also worked in various positions for the Huron School system, had an in-home daycare, and worked at the South Dakota State Fair.

Jackie lived life to the fullest and truly loved being a grandma. She was “Gramma Jackie” to so many. She enjoyed crocheting and making things for others. Jackie also cherished going camping, spending time at the lake and celebrating holidays with family. She was a true friend to many and was always happy to offer a helping hand.

After a few years of sickness, Jackie was diagnosed with Parkinson’s - Lewy Body Dementia in 2016. Her retirement years turned into riding the Lewy Body roller coaster for 9+ years.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Harris and Gwyn Brenner; her parents-



in-law, George and Annie Friesen; one brother-in-law, Jack Friesen; and one nephew, Trisdon Rans.

Jackie is survived by her husband, Sam; three children, Jason Rans, Katie (Scott) Scheibe and Angela Rans; four granddaughters, Karlie Valer, Chelsey Haibeck-Rans, Alissa Byrd and Mylie Byrd; and five great-grandchildren, Kennidee, Baylee, Jaxton, Oaklee and Greyston.

She is also survived by three siblings, Les (Olga) Brenner, Bob (Linda) Brenner and Scott Brenner; her brothers and sisters-in-law, Jerry (Judy) Friesen, Jim (Linda) Friesen, Yvonne (Frank) Hannifan, Carol Friesen, Darrel (Della) Friesen, Helen (Pete) Hetle and Dawn



(Quintin) Sheridan; many nieces and nephews and their families; her YaYa Sisters - Linda Hanks, Liz Fischer, Peg Mahowald, Kris Wiedenman and Peri Robbins; her Rans family members; and many great friends.

Thank you to our caregivers. No words can explain how grateful we are for you!



I promise...

I promise they're not really there; I promise it's all in your head

I promise I'll stop the looks of pity, I promise.

All I want is to go back before this
disgusting disease took over your brain.

I can see you; I can feel you,

but I haven't learned how to grieve the breathing yet

I can't remember the last day we had together,

but I do remember when things started to change;

At first it was just forgetting my name, and I'd brush it off.

Now I see the vacancy in your eyes when I tell you who I am.

I am the person that loves you,

but not you now because you haven't been here for a while.

All that remains is a shell of a person I want to love.

I promise they're not real, I promise it's all in your head.

I promise, I love you to the moon and back.

Written by Mylie

dedicated to her grandma Jackie

My sweetest Gramma, I didn't know that Monday would be our last Monday together. However, I knew that day was coming sooner rather than later, but nobody could ever prepare you for that goodbye. That goodbye I would have to say goodbye to my hero. You always made my troubles feel so small, and you always were there to pick me up when I fell. I will always miss your voice, smile, laugh, and all the love you showed us over all these years.

I will forever try to fill the legacy you have created for your little girls, and I know I will always carry on your memory in my everyday life for your great-grandchildren. They loved you so much, and I am so thankful they got the chance to meet you and have you fill their life with nothing but sunshine and laughter. Anytime I go to bake some brownies with my kiddos, I will make sure to lick the spoon just a couple extra times, as you always said, "That's the best part, gurdles." My midnight snacks will consist of Rice Krispies with extra sugar. I honestly don't know how to live without you, but I know you are dancing in the sky, watching down on all of us here, especially our PA. The love he has for you is breathtaking, and I could have never asked for a better man to be by your side. He showed us what true love is. Boy, does he love you... But now you belong to heaven; the room is empty without you, but we will never forget you. We will take good care of your Pa.

I wish someone could tell me how life will go on without you by my side, and I know you wouldn't want us to all be sad, as you once wrote; *"That we slow down and find time to take a smell at the roses while on the go; for life is to enjoy for goodness sake."*

We know life will go on without you by our sides, but that doesn't mean we don't get to be jealous of the angels because they definitely got an extraordinary grandma up there.

I can't wait for the day I see you again; where you remember my name, you can dance and hug me, and just to see the twinkle in your eye that hasn't been present in quite some time. OH, YEAH, and to be able to hear you sing at the top of your lungs, *"HELLO, I LOVE YOU WON'T YOU TELL ME YOUR NAME? HELLO, I LOVE YOU LET ME JUMP IN YOUR GAME"*

Fly high, my beautiful gramma. I will
forever Miss You! -Chels

