

Jo Ann Kinney



Jo Ann was born August 31, 1959, at Portsmouth, VA, to Robert E. and Carole (Bolash) Zoll. She grew up in a Navy family. She graduated from Canoga Park High School in Canoga Park, CA, before enlisting in the United States Navy.

Jo Ann married Rodney Kinney at Monterey, CA, on October 20, 1979. The couple raised their family in Monterey, San Diego, Long Beach, Australia, Mitchell, SD, San Francisco, Bremerton, WA, and Lemoore, CA, before Rodney retired from the Navy.

They returned to Sturgis where Jo Ann worked at Campbell's Supply, Mt. Plains Health Consortium, Stepping Stones Day Care, and Ft. Meade VA Hospital.

Jo Ann Kinney, 54, Sturgis, died Monday, December 16, 2013, at Rapid City Regional Hospital.

Survivors include her husband, Rod Kinney, Sturgis; son, Nathaniel (Shaina) Kinney, Sturgis; daughters, K.C. (fiancée, Jerry Hansen) Kinney, Sturgis; Amber Kinney, Sturgis; mother, Carole Zoll, Summerset; brother, Robert S. (Kathleen) Zoll, Colorado Springs, CO; six grandchildren; and mother and father-in-law, Karen and Gene Kinney, Sturgis.

She was preceded in death by her father.

A memorial has been established for the education of her grandchildren.

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

*The family invites you to join them for fellowship and lunch
in the church hall following the committal service.
We thank you for your presence and condolences.*

In Loving Memory Of



Jo Ann Kinney

1959 ~ 2013



In Loving Memory Of

Jo Ann Kinney

Born

August 31, 1959
Portsmouth, Virginia

Died

December 16, 2013
Rapid City, South Dakota

Funeral Service

Thursday, December 19, 2013, at 1:00 p.m.
First United Methodist Church
Sturgis, South Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Jenene Earl

Musical Selections

"Ave Maria"
"God Only Cries For The Living"

Pallbearers

Lane Cammack ~ Nathan Kinney ~ Nick Bruch
Robert Zoll ~ Cory Shinost ~ Lucky Lee

Military Honors

Sturgis Veterans Honor Guard

Interment

Black Hills National Cemetery
Sturgis, South Dakota

*Do not stand by my grave and weep:
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn's rain.*

*When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush of
quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.*