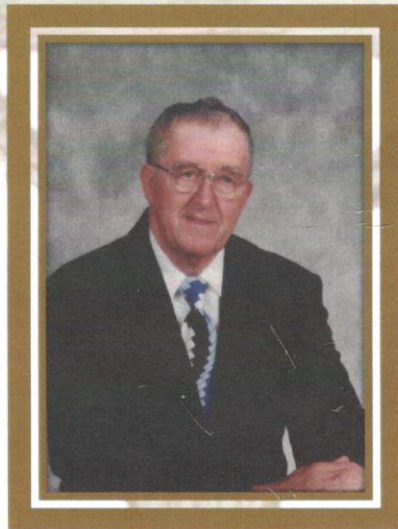


*In Memory*  
*Of*  
*Jacob Wiebe*



*September 15, 1928*

*to*

*December 12, 2019*

Welcome from the Pastor  
Congregation Singing  
Reading of Tributes  
Special Music  
Congregational Singing  
Sermon  
Congregational Singing  
Ushers – Kim Johnston and John Wiebe

Lois Butkar  
Does Jesus Care  
Ryan Wiebe  
Don, Rachel, Randal  
What a Friend we Have in Jesus  
Lois Butkar  
Oh Come all Ye Faithful

**On Thursday, December 12, 2019, Jacob Wiebe, a loving husband of 66 yrs, father, grandfather and great-grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend went to be with his Lord and Savior.**

Jacob Wiebe is survived by his wife Mary, and Children Ron And Heather (Hettel) Wiebe, Les Wiebe, Darcy and Linda (Mouland) Wiebe, informally adopted children, Donald Lancer, Velise Crane and (Mark Wolf), many grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Survived by brothers, Pete (Elva) Wiebe, Corney (Doreen) Wiebe and sister, Margaret Johnston (Clarence predeceased).

Jacob was born September 15, 1928, on a farm near Beverly, SK.

Jacob went to school in Beverly, and worked at farming, he met the love of his life, Mary Klassen, and were married at Zion Mennonite Church in Swift Current June 27, 1953. His working career involved farming, CPR and carpentry where he earned his Journeyman Carpentry Certificate.

Jacob worked at various projects, from residential to industrial, working as a carpenter throughout his career and also worked in maintenance at SCBI. He retired at the age of 65.

His craft did not stop there, he used his knowledge to build board games and various toys and gadgets for his children, grandchildren and friends.

Jacob volunteered his time with various hobbies and functions. For example Archie and the Boys music group, Building, Boys club, Mennonite Disaster Service, Blood Donor, Sunday school teacher, Church counsel, Building toys, etc. Jacob is remembered as a loving husband, father, Mentor, musician, being friendly, showing his love toward others, having a strong faith, and a great sense of humour.

Donations to MCC are appreciated.

A pilgrim arrived in heaven and God said to him, "Would you like to see where you've come from?" When the pilgrim responded that he would, God unfolded the story of his whole life and he saw footprints from the cradle to the grave.

Only there were not only the footprints of the pilgrim, but another set of prints alongside.

The pilgrim said, "I see my footprints, but whose are those?"

And the Lord said, "Those are My footprints. I was with you all the time."

Then they came to a dark, discouraging valley and the pilgrim said, "I see only one set of footprints through that valley."

I was so discouraged. You were not there with me. It was just as I thought--I was so all alone!"

Then the Lord said, "Oh, but I was there. I was with you the whole time."

You see, those are MY footprints. I carried you all through that valley."