

Remembering the life of...

Joanne Tucker, 86, West Fargo, ND died on Tuesday, Feb. 26, 2019 at her home surrounded by family with Hospice of the RRV.

Joanne Putnam was born Sept. 24, 1932 in Carrington, ND to Hugh and Blanche (Ebbert) Putnam. (She was born 12 hours from the time her future husband Harold was born in the same hospital) She graduated from Carrington High School and later Valley City State Teachers College. Joanne married Harold Tucker in 1952. They farmed at rural Courtney, ND. They moved to Fargo in 1969 but continued farming until 1977. Harold passed away in 1995.

Joanne enjoyed ceramics, sewing and collecting art. She also trained and showed dogs for some years. She was a member of the FM Kennel Club.

She is survived by three sons, Keith of West Fargo, Wesley (Tamara) of Colbert, WA and Kermit (Tracee) of Lakeville, MN; daughter-in-law, Anna Tucker of Missoula, MT; 6 grandchildren, Whitney, Derek, Jeremy (Amber), Angela (Michael) Mathers, Brady and Brandon; three great grandchildren, Theo, Otto and Ellie; three siblings, Hugh Dyer of Gainesville, FL, Jean Sundet of Renton, WA and Robert of Raleigh, NC; along with several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents, husband, son David and brother John.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

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Celebrating the life of

JOANNE TUCKER



FUNERAL SERVICE

West Funeral Home Chapel

West Fargo, North Dakota

Saturday, March 2, 2019 - 2:00 p.m.

Officiant

The Rev. Mary Jo Holtey

First Presbyterian Church - Fargo, ND

Music

Craig Olson, soloist

"Here I Am Lord"

Jeanne Olson, pianist

Congregational Hymn

"Just As I Am With Out One Plea"

"Amazing Grace" CD recording

Pallbearers

All of Joanne's Grandchildren

Interment

Sunset Memorial Gardens

Fargo, ND

The family wishes to express their appreciation for your
kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join
them for fellowship immediately following the service.



Like falling leaves you
slipped by, But love and
memories never die.

A silent thought, a
secret tear, keeps your
memory ever near.

A heart of gold stopped
beating, two shining eyes
at rest. God broke our
hearts to prove to us,

He only takes the best.

The things we feel so deeply,
Are the hardest things to say,
But we, the family, love you
In every special way.

They say memories are golden,
Well, that may be true,
But we never wanted memories,
We only wanted you.