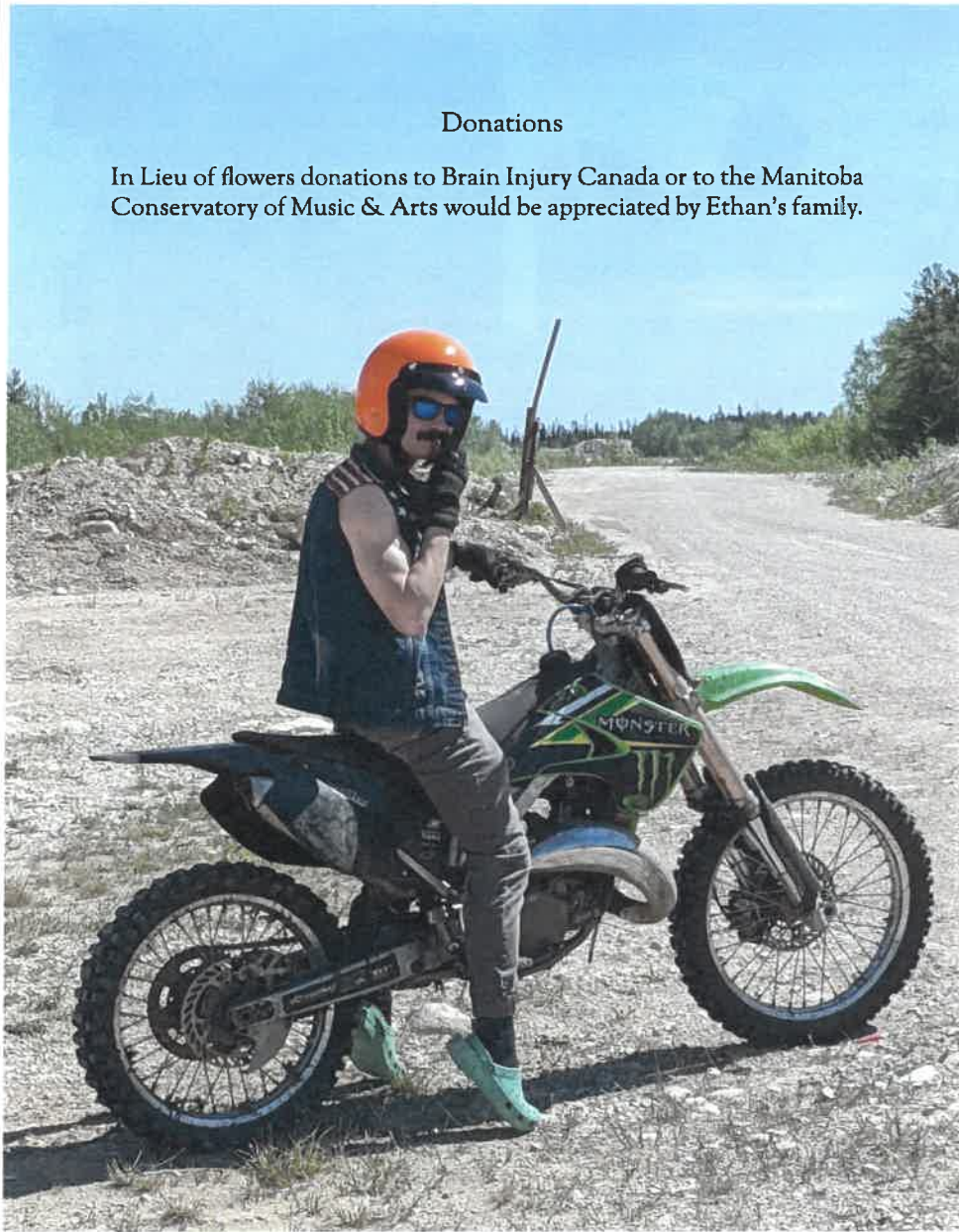
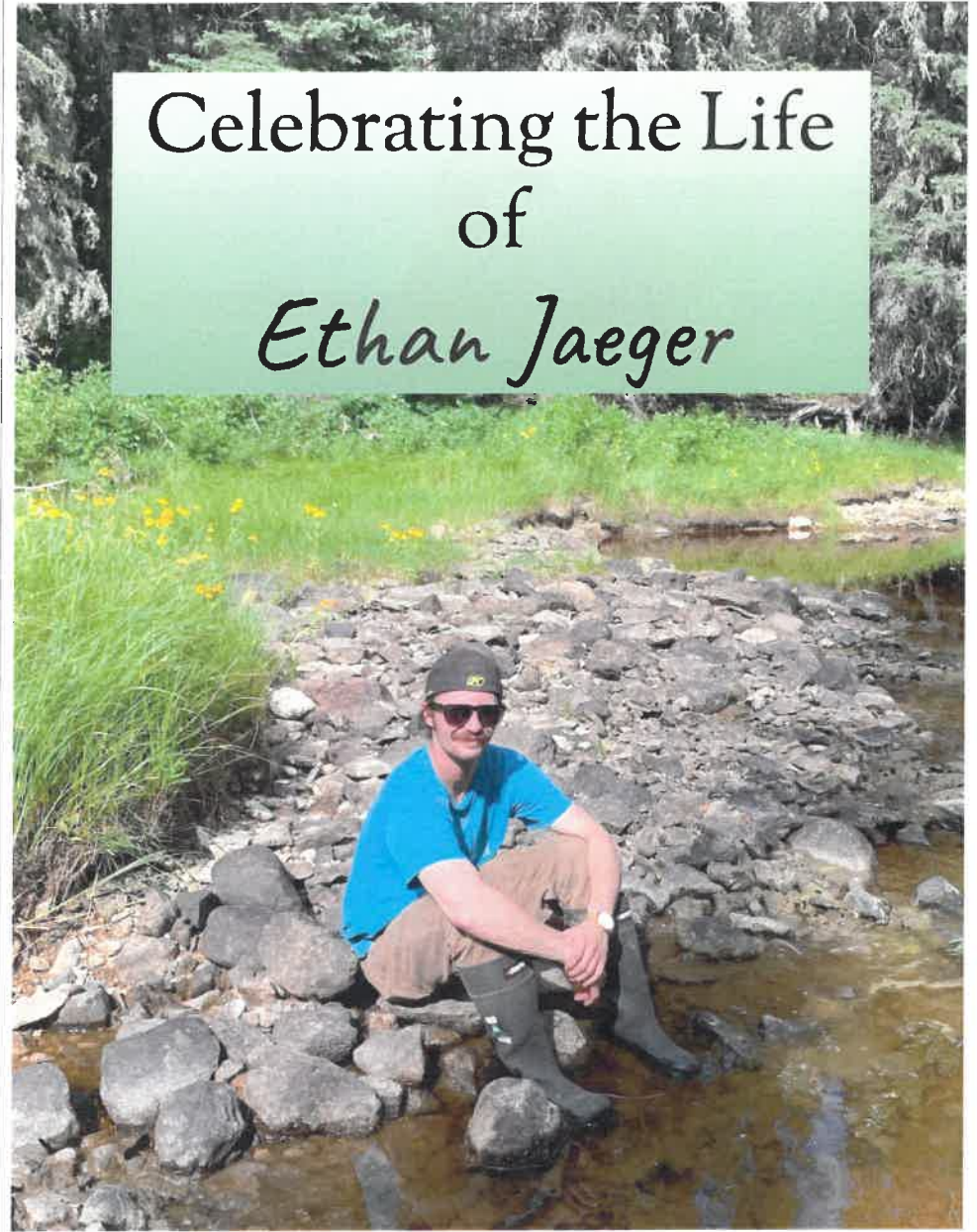


Donations

In Lieu of flowers donations to Brain Injury Canada or to the Manitoba Conservatory of Music & Arts would be appreciated by Ethan's family.



Celebrating the Life of *Ethan Jaeger*





Ethan came into our lives before we expected him, ready to take on the world, January 23rd, 1998. He is the eldest of three kids, forging the way for his brother Keith and sister Leah. Ethan grew up on the farm with his mom and dad Keith & Laurie, grandparents Delmar & Janet and uncle Joel.

On the farm, Ethan would spend his days playing music and ski-doing with his uncle Joel, who taught him how to drive too fast, play guitar and drums and that sometimes getting hurt was just part of the fun. When he wasn't rocking out in the "Shop" he would be learning how to run machinery with his Grandpa Delmar, digging holes with the back-hoe and filling them back up again somewhere in the yard, or sitting with him in the tractor feeding the cows or riding in the field.

In the summers, Ethan and Keith would spend time at Gyles Campground with Grandma and Grandpa where they would hang out with the big group of kids biking, swimming and having tons of fun. The first question he would ask his brother upon unloading the bikes from the truck would be, "Do you think Ryan's here?" The next move was riding to the usual site where Jim & Patty would be camping. For the next 13 years this was how he spent his summers, full of campfires, exploring and daredevil tricks.

After moving to town, Ethan fell in love with BMX biking and spent countless hours practicing at the skate park. He received a BMX bike for his 12th birthday and practiced every day until he entered his first skate competition at the age of 16, taking first place by a mile, doing tricks that most wouldn't attempt. After winning the competition, suddenly biking competitively no longer interested him and he looked for a new challenge to master.

After high school, Ethan worked his way into a position as the head painter at Northland Ford. During his time there, he would create his iconic purple paint, painting both his tool case and his truck and proudly exclaiming that "no one else in town had it". This was a common catchphrase of his when finding inspiration for his many projects, pursuing his deep enjoyment in customizing everything he touched. After Ford, Ethan worked in the Snow Lake mine, meeting more awesome people and making new friends. At this time he shared a house with his cousin Ryan and spent most of his free time with his best friends. He enjoyed hunting, sledding, spending time fishing with friends and family, and most importantly - playing his white Flying V guitar.

Ethan left our world as unexpectedly as he came into it, February 2nd, 2023. He is survived and lovingly remembered by his family and the many friends he made in his amazing and adrenaline filled life.

