

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JEAN GUDMUNDSON
OCTOBER 23, 1929 - JUNE 24, 2023

Funeral Service

10:00 a.m. Thursday, June 29th, 2023
Wishart Centennial Hall
Wishart, Saskatchewan

Officiating

Murray Proznick

Eulogist

Patti Lawson

Readings

Yvonne Bowers Cheryl Gudmundson

Guestbook Attendants

Jamie Lange Yvonne Bowers Madison White

Pallbearers

Garry Gudmundson
Ron Lawson
Lorne Tarasoff

Norm Hall
Gord Sanders
Gerry Woroniuk

Honourary Pallbearers

Irene Armgrimson
Anne Hutchinson
Natalie Olynick

Dianne Bzdel
Nora Kayseas

Lavonna Hill
Anne Lalach
Lena Stolarchuk

Honor Guard

Legion Members, Jean's Grandchildren & Great-grandchildren

Interment

Birch Creek Cemetery

ANNOUNCEMENT

The family wishes to invite you for a time of fellowship and refreshments at the Wishart Centennial Hall following the interment.

Jean Stella Gudmundson (nee Lazorko), our mom, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt and friend passed away peacefully at Golden Acres Lodge in Wynyard, on Saturday June 24, 2023, at the age of 93 years. Jean was born at the homestead of her parents Fred and Anne Lazorko on October 23, 1929.

Jean is predeceased by her husband, Arnold, her son, Brian, and her parents, Fred and Annie Lazorko. She was also preceded in death by her brothers Lawrence and Merv, a brother who was stillborn, and her sister Doreen in infancy, as well as her sister Lorraine. Additionally, she lost her brother-in-laws Edward Petryshyn and Walter Dvernichuk, along with numerous nieces and nephews.

Left to cherish her memory are her children include Judi (Henry) Jones, Lenore Gudmundson, Faye (Gord) Sanders, Garry (Cheryl) Gudmundson, Fern (Norm) Hall, and Patti (Ron) Lawson. She is also survived by 18 grandchildren and 28 great-grandchildren, sister Irene Dvernichuk, sister-in-laws Sandra Lazorko and Sadie Lazorko and many special nieces and nephews.

Jean attended Birch Creek School up until grade nine at which time she left school to help her parents on the farm. In 1950 she married Arnold Gudmundson and they started their life together on the Gudmundson family farm where they raised seven children.

Mom loved the outdoors and every aspect of farm life, the crops, the animals, and gardening. Mom took great pride in creating and maintaining the yard at the farm, with her green thumb it flourished and resembled a beautiful park. Mom was an amazing cook and could prepare a delicious full-course meal for 20 people at the drop of a hat. She worked for 20 years at the chicken plant, during this time many life-long friendships were created and many were recipients of her many harmless, fun pranks. Everyone knew Jean by name as she brought so much laughter and fun to their lives.

Jean and Arnold were active members in their community. They were proud to do their part to care for Birch Creek Cemetery and it was an honour for Mom to donate an archway to the entrance.

Mom had a special way with words and was a talented speech writer. She wrote many articles to the newspaper, and for 35 years she wrote and presented powerful speeches, each one better than the last at the Remembrance Day services at the Wishart Legion.

Mom's greatest joy was her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. When they came to visit she spent countless hours sharing her knowledge, her love of the outdoors, playing games and preparing their favourite foods. She took great pride in watching them learn and grow, and was always interested in what they were doing in their lives, and strongly encouraged and supported them along the way.

Mom made a new home in the last three years of her life as a resident of Jubilee and Golden Acres. She was very active and made many new friends. She often spoke of how well she was treated and the special care she received.

In Lieu of flowers, donations in Jean's memory can be made to the Birch Creek Cemetery or the Wishart Legion care of Garry Gudmundson, Box 987, Foam Lake, SK, S0A 1A0

Thank You Mom!

In these busy hectic lives we lead too often we forget,
To be thankful to the person to whom we owe our greatest debt.

Thank you, Mom, for the words you spoke
While catching tears I was crying:
"Even though you did not win the race,
I'm so proud of you for trying."

Thank you, Mom, for the open arms
That always chase away my fear,
For the loving embrace of a mother
Can make the whole world disappear.

Thank you, Mom, for the many tears
That were shed on my behalf
And pretending that my silly jokes
Always somehow made you laugh.

Thank you, Mom for the guidance
Through all my years of growing,
Somehow molding the way I'd live my life
Without my ever knowing.

Thank you, Mom, for your patience
And understanding all along,
Those years I thought I was always right
And you were always wrong.

Thank you, Mom, for teaching me
The most valuable lesson I would learn,
that you can love someone with everything
and expect nothing in return.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Our family thanks you all for your love & kindness during this sad time.
Your thoughtfulness is appreciated and will always be remembered ♥

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM



In Loving Memory of

JEAN GUDMUNDSON

1929 - 2023