

Stanley Richard Jensen

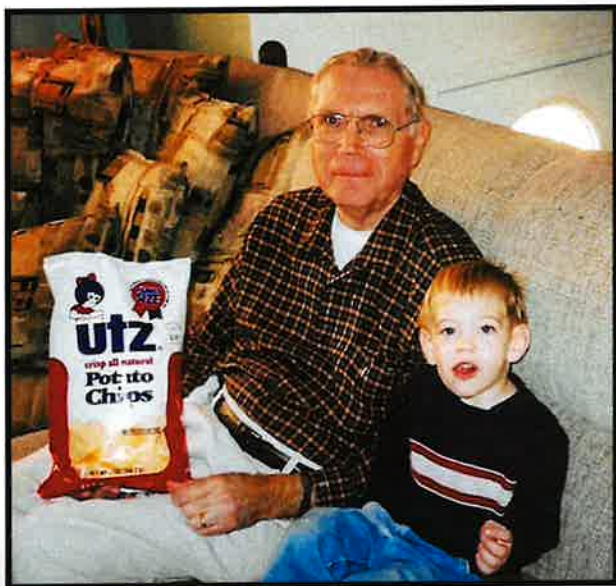
Stan Jensen, age 88, entered the presence of the Lord, on April 26, 2024, in Mechanicsburg, PA. Stan was born in Los Angeles, CA to the late Amos and Clara (Dasher) Jensen. He was preceded in death by his sister, Marilyn (Jensen) Kidman. Stan is survived by his loving wife of 55 years, Marge, daughter Lois (Michael) Mason, grandchildren Luke and Derek Mason, and several nieces and nephews.

After graduating from high school, Stan attended art school for a time. He was known for his beautiful block printing, a skill he perfected while working as a draftsman. He earned a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Administration from Cal Poly, Pomona, California. Stan was most proud of his work at Walt Disney Productions where he was a Quality Assurance Data Analyst. His family enjoyed many weekend afternoons at Disneyland as a benefit of his employment. He spent many hours commuting on the freeways in California and used that time to memorize scripture. He felt that throughout his life the Lord had richly blessed him. Stan resided in California for nearly 70 years before relocating to central Pennsylvania with Marge to be with his daughter and her family.

While he outwardly appeared quiet and reserved, he had a clever wit and appreciated puns and wordplay. He will be remembered for his creativity, ingenuity, and little brown bags of bits and bobs from the hardware store to complete carefully thought-out projects such as sprinkler repairs and reinforcing closet rods.

His shirt pocket always contained many pens, scrap paper for notes, and business cards that he collected. Without exception, he always had a small tape measure and an assortment of candy with him. Stan found great joy in scouting around various stores and finding little things that he thought would be helpful for others at home. He would often return from errands with an extra package when he “found occasion to stop” at a favorite place. His perfectionism was evident in the uniformly round hamburger patties that he prepared by hand and perfectly cubed vegetables that he cut up for soup. He especially enjoyed eating juicy slices of watermelon, angel food cake, and lemon meringue pie. He appreciated many types of music, reading, and watching old movies and documentaries about WWII. He enjoyed the company of various canine companions throughout his lifetime. Stan was an exceptionally patient man who was deeply loved by his family and will be fondly remembered.

Stan’s family will be remembering his life privately. Burial will be at the family’s convenience in Grantham Memorial Park, Mechanicsburg, PA.





Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that we once shared,
I'd like to leave an echo whispering
Miss me but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.



In Loving Memory



Stanley Richard Jensen

July 22, 1935 ~ April 26, 2024

