



A Celebration of Life
Jackie Goldstein



McPherson American Legion
McPherson, Kansas
Thursday, June 8, 2023
5:00 PM to 7:00 PM

Video Tribute Music

"You Say" by Lauren Daigle
"If You Leave Me Now" by Chicago
"Neither One of Us" by Gladys Night & The Pips
"Everything" by Michael Bublé

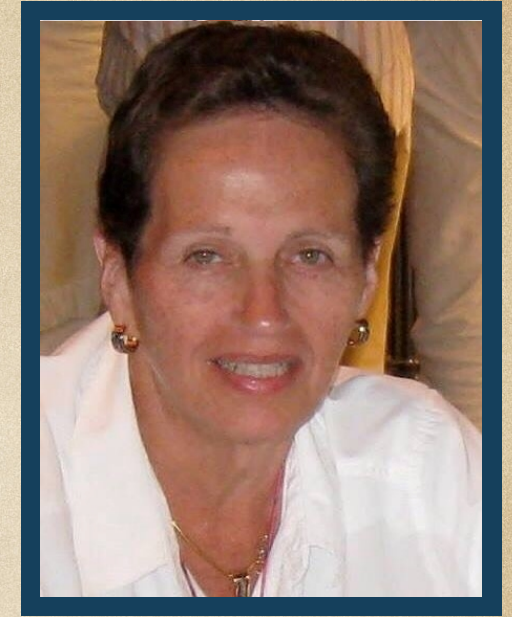
Memorial Donations

The family suggests memorial donations be given to the McPherson Opera House in loving memory of Jackie.

Appreciation

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their sincere appreciation for your prayers and kindness, evidenced in thought and deed, and your presence at this service.

Stockham Family Funeral Home



In Loving Memory
Jacqueline "Jackie" Goldstein
Feb. 22, 1948 - May 31, 2023



*A Celebration of Life
Jackie Goldstein*

Jacqueline E. "Jackie" Goldstein, 75, passed away Wednesday, May 31, 2023, at her home in McPherson. Formerly of Dunedin, FL, Jackie has lived in McPherson from 1965 to 1987 and from 2014 to present. Jackie worked at Farmer's Alliance as a computer operator.

Jackie was born February 22, 1948, in Paterson, New Jersey, the daughter of Edward W. and Grace R. (Holmes) Goldstein. She graduated from Eastside High School in Paterson, and in 1965, came to McPherson, KS to attend McPherson College. In 1987, she returned to Florida to care for her mother for 17 years. Having so many Kansas friends brought her back to McPherson in 2014.

Jackie always looked forward to her summers in Maine, boating, fishing, and spending time with friends. She was a member of the Weary Club in Norway, Maine.

She is survived by a niece, Jennifer Goldstein Frank of Centennial, CO ; a great-niece, Eva Lynn Frank of Centennial, CO, a sister-in-law, Marjorie Goldstein of Centennial, CO, and numerous friends, who Jackie considered to be her family.

She was preceded in death by her parents, and a brother, Seth Goldstein.



*Honor
Loving Memory*

After a While

After a while you learn
The subtle difference between
Holding a hand and chaining a soul
And you learn that love doesn't mean leaning
And company doesn't always mean security.

And you begin to learn
That kisses aren't contracts
And presents aren't promises
And you begin to accept your defeats
With you head up and your eyes ahead
With the grace of a woman
Not the grief of a child.

And you learn
To build all your roads on today
Because tomorrow's ground is
Too uncertain for plans
And futures have a way
Of falling down in mid flights.

After a while you learn
That even sunshine burns if you get too much
So you plant your own garden
And decorate your own soul
Instead of waiting
For someone to bring you flowers.

And you learn
That you really can endure
That you are really strong
And you really do have worth
And you learn and you learn
With every good bye you learn.

by Veronica A. Shoffstall