



In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

A Celebration of Life

**Stockham Family Funeral Home
McPherson, Kansas**

Friday, March 8, 2024, from 5:00 PM to 7:00 PM

Memorial Donations

**The family suggests that memorials be payable to
Muscular Dystrophy Association in loving
memory of Joan.**

Appreciation

**Joan's family wishes to express their sincere
appreciation for all your prayers and kindness,
evidenced in thought and deed, and for your
presence at this service.**



Stockham Family Funeral Home

A Celebration of Life

Joan N. Finney

June 24, 1944 - Nov. 21, 2023



A Celebration of Life

Joan Nell Finney

June 24, 1944 ~ November 21, 2023

Memories

Joan N. Finney, 79, died November 21, 2023, at her home in Galva, Kansas.

She was born June 24, 1944, on the Big Island of Hawaii, the daughter of Ted and Gladys Rankin. She graduated from McPherson High School in 1962. On December 16, 1966, Joan was united in marriage to Garron D. Finney in McPherson. Garron preceded her in death in 2003.

A life-long resident of McPherson, she worked for many years at Rankin Equipment Co., and later retired from The Cedars, McPherson.

Many of Joan's years were spent working hard at her job, home, and at everything she did. Her free time was spent at the lake with family and friends, at bowling league, or visiting with her best friends; Marilyn, Jenny, and Bonnie. Joan also made holidays a special time with great food, gifts, and all the homemade candy you could imagine. And how she did it we will never know, but a card for EVERY holiday and birthday and always on time!

Survivors include: son, Kyle Finney (Bonnie), of Moundridge, KS; daughter, Janae Finney-Wagner of Kingman, KS; brother, Thomas "Tom" Rankin (Patti), of Clackamas, OR; five grandchildren, Paige Finney-Conquest (Dustin), Amber Finney-Hiebert (Brian), Faith Finney, Justin Finney, and John Wagner; three great-grandchildren, Natalee and Brynlee Conquest, and Ezra Hiebert.

She was preceded in death by her parents and son, Kenny L. Ballard (1985).



*Honor
Loving Memory*



*God looked around His garden
and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon this Earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
and lifted you to rest,
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always take the best.
He knew that you would never
get well on earth again.
He saw that the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So, He closed your weary eyelids,
and whispered "Peace be Thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.*