



Nothing You Do for Your Family is Ever Wasted

*In the summer after she had prepared us a lunch
of chicken and gravy, mashed potatoes,
and Jell-O with fruit possibly suspended in it,
We grandchildren would play outside all day.*

*Making forts in the Hedge,
under the branches of the big cedar tree.*

*At dusk we play hide and go seek, catch fireflies,
while the adults all sat at the kitchen table talking.
Grandma would give us a bowl of ice cream before bed.*

*The next morning, she would cook French toast,
several loaves worth it seemed,
accompanied by a maple syrup made from scratch,
which caught the bright morning sun from the east.*

*Then we might pick blackberries,
mulberries too (watch out for the black bugs!)
eating every two out of the three picked from
the borderlands where the Grove seemed to be encroaching
on the lawn and garden, still wet with dew.*

*On Christmas Eve if we made it to Grandma's house
early enough in the afternoon,*

*I could watch her mix up a batch of steamed pudding,
if you were lucky you might get to lick the bowl.*

*The cinnamon sauce never seemed quite sure
if it was going to thicken up,*

but it always did, just before serving.

After supper she and my mom and Aunts did the dishes.

*Then the assembled would all pile into the living room to open gifts,
which I had, of course, scouted earlier in the afternoon.*

Adults on the couch and folding chairs,

*kids on the green shag carpet, and Grandma seated
in one of the yellow arm chairs, and Grandpa in dark brown Lazy boy.*

All the men would receive belt buckles.

*After gifts were all opened, and the wrapping paper cleaned up,
it was time for a pie, and a plate of assorted cookies
and fudge that she has made.*

*I mostly slept for the hour drive back home,
but when I awoke as we pulled into our driveway,
the moon was shining on the cold snow drifts covering the lawn,
the Christmas stars twinkling brightly on high.*

-Ryan F Guard

Forever In Our Hearts Betty Jane Henningsen



March 24, 1926 ~ January 20, 2020

Betty Jane (Corbin) Henningsen, 93, of Hubbard, passed away on Monday, January 20, 2020 at the Hubbard Care Center in Hubbard, IA. Visitation for Betty will be held on Thursday, January 23rd from 5:00 PM to 7:00 PM at Abels Funeral & Cremation Service-Engelkes Chapel in Grundy Center. The funeral service will be held on Friday, January 24th at 10:30 AM at the Salem Church of Lincoln, 110 Pershing St., Lincoln, IA. Burial will follow the funeral service at Maple Hill Cemetery in rural Gladbrook. Memorials may be directed to the family who will donate to a local organization, at a later time.

Betty Jane (Corbin) Henningsen was born March 24, 1926. She was the youngest daughter of William and Effie May (Leihoo) Corbin. She lived and attended school in Arlington, IA. After graduation, Betty received her nursing degree from Allen School of Nursing. She was a nurse in the Waterloo area where she met Donald Henningsen at the Electric Park Ballroom. They were united in marriage on March 26, 1950. They lived and farmed on the Henningsen home place and raised all five children there.

Betty was a member of Beaman Legion Auxiliary and Salem Lincoln Church. She enjoyed her flower gardens, making dinners and lunches for the men, and being active in the church; whether as a Sunday School teacher or a member of the Living Branches.

Those thankful for having shared her life include her five children Jan (Herb) Cupit of Lebanon, Mo., Donna (Ray) Guard of Radcliffe, Harold (Deb) Henningsen of Grundy Center, Larry (Melissa) Henningsen of Grundy Center, and Craig (Dodie) Henningsen of Independence; 13 grandchildren Lora (Scott) Knight, Mark (Miranda) Cupit, Karen (Kyle) Starnes, Ryan Guard, Abby (Tim) Patterson, Alan (Laura) Henningsen, Todd (Nicole) Henningsen, Zach (Brooke) Henningsen, Blake Henningsen (Vanessa), Alex (Allie) Henningsen, Corbin (Mara) Henningsen, Chloe Henningsen, Claudia Henningsen and 10 great-grandchildren Coleson Cupit, Paige Knight, Isaac Knight, Karagan Starnes, Konnor Starnes, Kara Patterson, Owen Patterson, Florence Henningsen, Graham Henningsen, Danny Bedell, Preston Henningsen, Peyton Henningsen.

Betty was preceded in death by her parents; her husband Donald in 2005; four sisters Myra, Vivian, Ruth, and Dorothy.

Let us give thanks to God for the life and memory of Betty Jane Henningsen.

In Loving Memory **Betty Jane Henningsen**

Sunrise

March 24, 1926

Fayette County, Iowa

Sunset

January 20, 2020

Hubbard, Iowa

Funeral Service

Friday, January 24, 2020

10:30 AM

Officiating

Pastor Barb Muhs

Pianist

Abby Patterson

Organist

Deb Henningsen

Special Music

“Amazing Grace”

By Abby & Deb

Congregational Hymns

“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”

“Jesus Keep My Near the Cross”

Casket Bearers

Ryan Guard	Mark Cupit	Todd Henningsen
Alan Henningsen	Zach Henningsen	Blake Henningsen
Corbin Henningsen	Alex Henningsen	

Honorary Casket Bearers

Claudia Henningsen	Chloe Henningsen
Abby Patterson	Karen Starnes
Lora Knight	

Ushers

Marty Ramsey	Bill Petersen
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Interment

Maple Hill Cemetery
Gladbrook, Iowa

Please join Betty's family in the church Fellowship Hall
following the committal service, for lunch and
social hour with the family.