

**Jean A. Mattson** was born on April 10, 1933 in Land Township, MN, to Emil and Edith (Fahlin) Mattson. She grew up on a farm near Kensington, MN and attended the local school.

Jean was united in marriage to LeRoy Welle on July 21, 1956 and started married life in Greenwald, MN. After their daughter, LuAnn, was born they moved to Alexandria, MN. Soon after, their son, Dale, was born. Jean and LeRoy were married and lived in Alexandria for over fifty years.

Growing up, Jean liked to play guitar and sing with her sister, Bette. She had a talent for horticulture. Jean was also an animal lover; she especially loved dogs. For many years Jean was an active member of the Red Hat Belles.

Jean was a very kind person and helped many people during her life. She had many friends and will be greatly missed.

On Monday, December 9, 2019, Jean died from recurrent cancer at the age of eighty-six years. She was preceded in death by her parents; husband, LeRoy Welle; and son, Dale Welle.

Jean is survived by her daughter, LuAnn Propp and husband, David Plathe, of Maplewood, MN; grandson, Dustin Propp and wife, Christi, of Coon Rapids, MN; sister, Bette Mankell of New London, MN; and many nieces, nephews and cousins.

*In Loving Memory*

**Jean Alice  
Welle**

April 10, 1933



December 9, 2019



**Funeral Service**

Calvary Lutheran Church  
Alexandria, Minnesota  
Saturday, December 14, 2019  
10 AM

**Officiant**

Reverend Hans Dahl

**Musician**

Kim Byrne

**Casket Bearers**

David Plathe                      Jason Malako  
Dustin Propp                      Lane Propp

**Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery  
Alexandria, Minnesota

*The Day God Called You Home*

*God looked around His garden  
and found an empty space.  
Then He looked down upon the earth  
and saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you,  
lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
for He only takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering.  
He knew you were in pain.  
He saw the road was getting rough,  
and the hills were hard to climb.  
So He closed your weary eyes,  
and whispered, "Peace be thine".  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
the day God called you home.*