

Jeannine was born February 28, 1932 in Minneapolis, Minnesota, the daughter of Joseph and Rita (Moran) Hermes. She grew up and attended Sacred Heart School, Glen Ullin High School and one year at Dickinson State College. On July 7, 1952, Jeannine married Walter Fitterer in Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Glen Ullin. To this union, Daryl and Keith were born. Jeannine was a devoted wife, mother and homemaker. She loved to play bridge and pinochle and she enjoyed bowling. Jeannine was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church and the Glen Ullin Lioness Club. She shared her time and talent by serving on the “welcoming committee” and teaching CCD for many years. Jeannie also volunteered at the Marion Manor Nursing Home. Jeannine loved collecting Beanie Babies, Bird Houses and Bells. Jeannine is survived by her two sons, Daryl (Suzette) Fitterer of Wahpeton, ND and Keith Fitterer of Belgrade, MT; two grandchildren, Nathan and Mariah Fitterer; and one brother-in-law, Ervin Fitterer of Fargo, ND. She was preceded in death by her parents; husband, Walter; sisters, Corine Hermes, Maureen Stinson; and sister-in-law, Millie Fitterer.



Jeannine Fitterer

February 28, 1932 - November 19, 2022



Jeannine Fitterer

If Roses Grow in Heaven

FUNERAL MASS:

Tuesday, November 29, 2022 10:30 am CT
Sacred Heart Catholic Church
Glen Ullin, North Dakota

ROSARY & VIGIL:

Monday, November 28, 2022 6:00 pm CT
Sacred Heart Catholic Church
Glen Ullin, North Dakota
Deacon Lance Gartner

CELEBRATING:

Father Gary Benz

MUSIC:

Nancy Morman
Glory & Praise Singers

READER:

Ernie Fitterer

GIFT BEARERS:

Nathan Fitterer & Mariah Fitterer

PALLBEARERS:

Jim Steckler Matt Steckler
Kevin Opp Jerry "Bozo" Schneider
Josh Gartner Craig Horst

INTERMENT:

Tuesday, November 29, 2022 2:00 pm CT
North Dakota Veterans Cemetery
Mandan, North Dakota

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Glen Ullin, North Dakota

*Lunch will be served at the Parish Hall
following the Funeral Mass.
Everyone is welcome.*

*If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.*

*Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.*

*Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.*

-Dolores M. Garcia-

