Jon A. Jackson, 54, Perham, MN, died Wednesday, July 4, 2018 at Perham Health in Perham, Minnesota

on Aubrey Jackson was born January 23, 1964 in Fergus Falls, MN to Carmon and Audrey (Reinke) Jackson. He was raised and educated in Fergus Falls and is a 1982 graduate of Fergus Falls High School. During his working life, he spent 27 years as a route salesman for Sara Lee.

His passions were training trail horses, going on fishing trips in Lake of the Woods, and teaching his grandkids to fish.

Jon was united in marriage to Sheila Tetzloff, September 5, 2004 in Las Vegas, Nevada

He was a member of the Otter Tail County Sheriff's Pose, an avid Minnesota Vikings fan and loved fantasy football.

Survivors include his wife, Sheila of Perham, sons: Cole Jackson of Fargo, ND, Matt (Katie) Gibart of Ramsey, MN, Kris (Sarah) Gibart of Owatonna, MN, grandchildren: Carter, Tristan, Jack, Sloane, Blake; his parents: Carmon and Audrey Jackson of Fergus Falls, MN, siblings: Todd (Jill) Jackson of Medina, MN, Lorri (David) Holt of Elizabeth, MN and his Mother-In-Law: Shirley Tetzloff of Waseca, MN.





Remembering With Lave Jon

In Loving Memory of

Jon Aubrey, Jackson

January 23, 1964 ~ July 4, 2018



Service of Love and Remembrance Tuesday - July 10, 2018 - 11:00 AM Northwoods Cowboy Church Detroit Lakes, Minnesota

> **Officiating** Pastor Brian Erickson

Special Music Bob Weisenstein and Raymond Schaefer

> Casket Bearers Jon Seaberg Kent Baldry Keiven Reider Russ Pastir Perry Windels Craig Eder

COWBOYS' PRAYER

O Lord, I've never lived where churches grow; I've loved creation better as it stood That day you finished it, so long ago, And looked upon your work and called it good.

Just let me live my life as I've begun! And give me work that's open to the sky: Make me a partner of the wind and sun, And I won't ask a life that's soft and high.

Make me as big and open as the plains; As honest as the horse between my knees; Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains; Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze.

Just keep an eye on all that's done and said; Just right me sometime when I turn aside; And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead— That stretches upward towards the Great Divide.

Author Unknown