

Jeannie Andreason

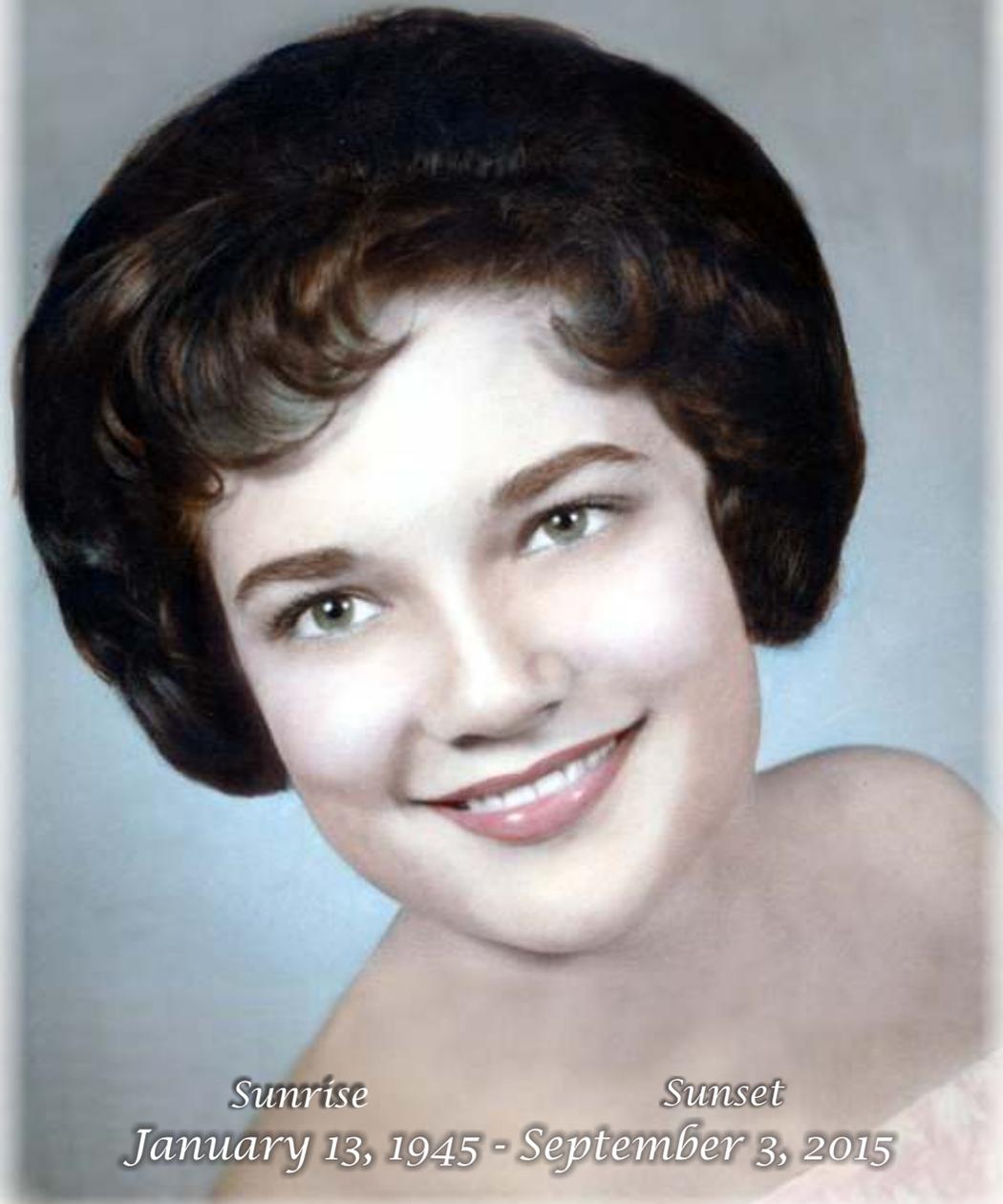
C. Jeannie Andreason passed into God's arms on September 3, 2015. She was born January 13, 1945 to Kathryn and Charles Gifford in Sheridan, Wyoming. Previously married to Lee Anderson in 1965, they had two sons. In 1987 she married Harry Andreason, and her family grew to three sons and a daughter.

Jeannie was a woman working in a man's world. Employed by Boise Cascade for twelve years, she worked as a product manager and inside sales. It was while there she met and married Harry. In 1990 they bought their "cabin" in Story, and she knew it was where she'd spend the rest of her life.

The Cabin by the Creek became her home and her world. Over the next nine years she and Harry would make weekend trips up from Denver to make the Cabin theirs. In 1999, she and Harry moved to Story permanently. Her life in Story became a story of activity and community involvement. She worked at the Piney Creek General Store for seven years, helped to start and run the Story Art Station, and was active in the Story Woman's Club for sixteen years, serving as treasurer for two years.

Jeannie loved to travel. She and Harry made numerous trips to Hawaii, Honduras, New Orleans, the Mississippi River, and Mesa, Arizona, all places she valued. At the end of every trip she'd return to the Cabin by the Creek where she was happiest. In the end, it was in her beloved home where she walked through Heaven's gates.

Jeannie leaves behind her husband, Harry, sons Drew and his wife Robin, Kasey, and Eric, daughter, Traca and her husband Stewart, and her grandchildren, Shawn, Jesse and his wife Katie, Tim and his wife Ciarra, Shey, Keeley, Zach, Cadence, Nikki, and Makenna, and her great-granddaughter, Luna. She also leaves behind niece, Pam, and nephews, Robert and Eric. And she leaves behind a community she loved and cherished.



Sunrise

Sunset

January 13, 1945 - September 3, 2015



In Loving Memory of
C. Jeannie Andreason

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Friday, September 11, 2015, at 10:00 am
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Reverend Kevin Jones

MUSIC

In The Garden, Rock Of Ages

Inurnment will be in the Story Cemetery.

With a reception and luncheon to follow at the Story Woman's Club.

Memorial gifts can be made to the
Story Woman's Club at

28 N. Piney Road
Story, WY 82842

or to the

Story Volunteer Fire Department
30 N. Piney Road
Story, WY 82842

*Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,
I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all
knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and
have not charity, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body
to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.
Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not
itself, is not puffed up,
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked,
thinketh no evil;
Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether
there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge,
it shall vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.
But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part
shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I
thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.
For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in
part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.
And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is
charity*