

Brian Timothy Heffernan



Brian "Tim" Heffernan, the son of Maurice and Helen (Shanahan) Heffernan, was born on October 26, 1948, in Ute, Iowa. He grew up in the Ute area and received his education at Charter Oak-Ute High School. After high school Tim enlisted in the U.S. Army and proudly served his country. He was honorably discharged in 1970. In 1975, Tim attended auto body and fender school. He worked with heavy equipment in the summer and in an auto body shop during the winter. He resided in the Ute area until 1990. At that time he moved to Missouri Valley, Iowa. He was employed at a manufacturing plant in Fort Calhoun, Nebraska, until 1999 and did auto body work on the side. Tim bought a bar and grill in Missouri Valley in 1999. Tim met Janice Honeywell in 1998. The two were united in marriage on August 27, 2015. He and his wife owned and operated the Willow Creek Bar & Grill in Missouri Valley until 2012 when they retired and began to winter in Donna, Texas. The couple met many people at their bar and grill who became lifelong friends. Cars and auto body work brought great joy to Tim's life. He helped his brother-in-law John rebuild a 1968 Camaro. He also helped friends Stew and Tracy work on many cars over

the years. Tim was currently working on restoring a 1965 Chevelle for himself at the time of his passing. John and Stew are working on finishing the car in his honor. Tim also enjoyed fishing during his free time.

He was a member of the VFW Post No. 5605 of Ute, Iowa and the Julius F. Muller Post No. 337 of the American Legion of Missouri Valley, Iowa.

Left to cherish his memory include his wife Janice Honeywell of Missouri Valley, IA; daughter Mary (Brian) Le Lue and their children Riley and Hunter of Aurora, IL; son Jim Heffernan and his children of Council Bluffs, IA; stepdaughter Ann Marie (Scott) Jones of Council Bluffs, IA; brother Mike Heffernan and family of Kansas City; sister Joann (Don) Stessman and family of Dunlap, IA; sister-in-law Susan Ring and family of Nebraska; brothers-in-law John Honeywell and family of Persia, IA and Tom (Pat) Honeywell and family of Shelby, IA; numerous nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents Maurice and Helen Heffernan; brother Joe Heffernan; sister Janet Fesser; granddaughter Ruth Leu; stepdaughter Michelle Lustgraff.

The family would like to invite everyone to a time of lunch and fellowship at the Eagles Club following the service.

In Loving Memory of Brian Timothy Heffernan

Born October 26, 1948 Ute, Iowa

Entered Into Rest December 9, 2019 Harlingen, Texas
Celebration of Life Service 11:00 a.m. Thursday July 23, 2020
Eagle's Club F0E 3876 Missouri Valley, Iowa

Graveside Service 11:00a.m. Friday July 24, 2020 St. Clair
Township Cemetery Ute, Iowa

Officiating Pastor Marlin Lustgraaf Vocalist Rick Powell

Music Selection "Wind Beneath My Wings"

Honorary Pall Bearers

Mark Heffernan John Heffernan

John Honeywell Stewart McDunn

Doug Short Doug Horn

Jim Anderson Don Bugenhagen

Final Resting Place St. Clair Township Cemetery Ute, Iowa .
Military Rites will be conducted by the VW Post No. 5605 of
Ute, Iowa

Foot- Prints In the sand One night I dreamed a dream. As I was
walking along the beach with my Lord. Across the dark sky

flashed scenes from my life. For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, One belonging to me and one to my Lord. After the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that at many times along the path of my life, especially at the very lowest and saddest times, there was only one set of footprints. This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said once I decided to follow you, You'd walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the saddest and most troublesome times of my life, there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed You the most, You would leave me." He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you Never, ever, during your trials and testings. When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you."