Joan Hansen

Joan Hansen age 74, of Mondamin, IA passed away on Saturday August 25, 2018. Joan was born June 1, 1944 in Mondamin to Fritz and Emily (Wallis) Thomas. She graduated from Mondamin High School. She married Robert Hansen June 17, 1962 in Mondamin. Joan farmed, worked as a machinist for Vickers in Omaha, NE for 12 years. She and Robert owned and operated Hansen Service station in Mondamin. She also worked as a CNA taking care of her mother and grandson and drove a school bus for West Harrison school. She enjoyed gardening, and spending time with family.

Joan was preceded in death by her parents, husband Robert R. Hansen, daughter Shelley, brothers Mickey, Larry, and Norvin Thomas and twin sister June Johnson of Crescent, IA.

Survivors include children Donald Hansen and wife Melody of North Pole, AK, Jacque Charbonneau and husband Craig of Logan, IA, Bill and Rob Hansen of Mondamin, IA, 10 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren her sister Peggy McColley of Mondamin, brothers Rolland and Jerry Thomas of Mondamin and too many close family members to list.

The family would like to say a special thank you to her sister Peggy for helping care for her during the final weeks of her life.

Visitation will be held Tuesday from 6:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. at Hennessey Funeral Home in Missouri Valley, Iowa.

The family would like to invite everyone to a time of lunch and fellowship to the Mondamin Community Center following the committal service at the cemetery.

The family would like memorials made out to West Harrison Special Education.
In Loving Memory Of

Joan M. Hansen

Born

June 1, 1944
Mondamin, Iowa

Entered Into Rest

August 25, 2018
Omaha, Nebraska

Funeral Service

10:00 a.m. Wednesday, August 29, 2018
Hennessey Funeral Home
Missouri Valley, Iowa

Officiating

Pastor Ron Bell

Musical Selections

“When I Get To Where I’m Going”     “Go Rest High”
God looked around his garden- And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth- And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you - And lifted you to rest.
God’s garden must be beautiful - He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering - He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never — Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough — And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids — And whispered, ‘Peace be thine’.
It broke our hearts to lose you — But you didn’t go alone,
For part of us went with you — The day God called you home.
—Anonymous