



Johanna Peterson

February 19, 2007

KINGSFORD - Johanna Helen Peterson, 74, of 413 Case St., passed away on Monday, Feb. 19, 2007, at ManorCare Health Services in Kingsford.

Johanna was born on April 18, 1932, in Iron Mountain, the daughter of the late Lenpha and Clara (Gaehleur) Munday.

Johanna was a graduate of Kingsford High School and has been a resident of Kingsford her entire life. She was a member of the Royal Neighbors and enjoyed 4-H, horses, bingo and babysitting.

Johanna is survived by her children, Donald Peterson Jr. of Kingsford, Robert (Nancy) Campbell of Cadillac, lower Michigan, Kim Hubert of Kalamazoo, lower Michigan, Sherry Peterson of Kingsford, Becky (Roger Jr.) Losiniecki of Kingsford and Emmy (Dan) Perkins of Kingsford; a brother, Herman (Arlice) Munday of Kingsford; two sisters, Sylvetta Wilkins of Belleville, lower Michigan and Nada Larson of Norway; 13 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

She was also preceded in death by her brother, Lawrence Munday and her half-sister, Edith Rowell.

A memorial gathering will take place Saturday from 10 a.m. to 12 noon at the Erickson-Rochon and Nash Funeral Home.

Memorial services will follow at noon at the funeral home. Curt and Cheryle Spicer will officiate.

Condolences may be expressed to the family of Johanna Peterson online at www.ernashfuneralhomes.com.

The family has entrusted the Erickson-Rochon and Nash Funeral Home with the funeral arrangements.

Tribute Wall

EM

“ Mom... I baked bread tonight. It wasn't until I took it out of the oven that I realized how very much I'm still missing you..... I wanted to call you and tell you that I had done it. I made bread without it burning or being under-cooked or turning into a door stop. I reached for my phone, started dialing your number... and then remembered. You no longer walk this earth. You, and Poncho, are gone from our everyday lives. You live on in our Hearts and we feel you two all the time. My arms miss hugging you, and I miss you telling me that things will work out for the best. I miss your voice, I miss your wisdom. More than anything, I miss YOU!!!! I LOVE YOU!!!!

Emmy - October 19, 2008 at 12:00 AM

BE

“ I AM WRITING THIS LITTLE NOTE AND I HOPE THAT MOM/GRANDMOTHER HAS FOUND HER GRAND-SON AND THAT THEY ARE TOGETHER AND SITTING WITH EACH OTHER WATCHING TV, HAVEING DINNER OR LUNCH TOGETHER AND THEY ARE TOGETHER AGAIN. TAKE CARE OF HIM MOM. GIVE EACH OTHER A HUG AND A KISS FROM ALL OF US DOWN HERE ON EARTH. TILL WE MEET AGAIN. LOVE, KISSES AND HUGS. YOU ARE MISSED AND LOVED FROM EVERY-ONE. GOD BLESS AND TAKE CARE.

BECKY - July 13, 2007 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ I am very sorry for the loss of your mother/grandmother. I've met her a couple times when I use to pick Sarah up for a weekend...she was a fun and cool lady. Maybe my Grandpa and Her are friends and share a room on the same cloud.

Sincerely,

Jennifer

Jennifer {Sarahs Friend} - March 18, 2007 at 12:00 AM

VS

“ My deepest sympathy goes out to all of you. I am sorry about the loss of your mom and grandma.

vicki sleeter - February 22, 2007 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ I know your Mom/Gramma is looking down from Heaven and watching over you all. Be at peace and know that you are loved.....

Jo - February 22, 2007 at 12:00 AM

EM

“ After a long illness and a medical rollercoaster ride, our Mom passed away Monday night. My brain- my reasoning- tells me that she is no longer in physical pain, no longer held hostage by mental anguish. Her body has ceased functioning and, in turn, pain receptors in her brain have fired for the last time. She is no longer trapped in a shell that refused to obey her thoughts and commands. The woman who was always on the go from one project to the next, only sitting still long enough to read her grandchildren a story or to rest for a bit is no longer betrayed by a body that quit functioning long before she did. All of who and what she was in her lifetime, other than what those who knew her carry forward with them, is gone. This is what my brain is telling me.

In my Heart, I believe that she?s transitioning from the physical existence to a spiritual one. I believe that our Dad was the first to ? meet? her Spirit when she crossed over to the next level of being. I also believe that, once her Spirit makes the transition and adjusts, she?s going to whomp his tail in a few games of cribbage- something she always said she was going to do when she next met up with him- and then join the other Guardian Angels who watch over us all. Do I have solid evidence of this? Not in the least. What I have is faith that this is the way it is for her, and for us.

Emmy - February 22, 2007 at 12:00 AM