



Jeanette Kerr

August 27, 1917 - April 2, 2009

Jeanette "Jean" Kerr, 91, a lifelong resident of St. Anne, went home to Heaven on Thursday (April 2, 2009) at Provena St. Mary's Hospital. Cremation rites have been accorded through the Clancy-Gernon-Houk Funeral Home, St. Anne. A memorial service will be held at 1 p.m. Sunday at the First Presbyterian Church in St. Anne, where she was a member. The Rev. Lori Keller Schroeder will officiate. Her remains will be interred at the St. Anne Township Cemetery. Memorials may be made to Hospice of Kankakee Valley. Mrs. Kerr was born Aug. 27, 1917, the only child of Alphonse and Louise Marion Cote. She married the love of her life, William W. Kerr, on Sept. 13, 1941, in Chicago. He passed away Jan. 25, 1981. A hair stylist for more than 40 years, Mrs. Kerr owned and operated her own shop in St. Anne for many years. She enjoyed big band music, ballroom dancing and was an avid reader. She is survived by one son, James R. Kerr of Mentor, Ohio, one daughter-in-law, Denyse Kerr of Concord, Ohio; one daughter and son-in-law, Mary Ellen and James C. Smith of Momence; three grandchildren, Dana Richard and her husband, Greg, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Amy Kerr of Columbus, Ohio, and Kevin Kerr of Concord; two great-granddaughters, Aubrey and Brenna Richard of Cincinnati; and one stepgrandson, Richard B. Smith and his wife, Roseann, and their children, Randall and ReOnna of Bicknell, Ind. Her parents and an infant daughter, Linda Louise Kerr, preceded her in death.

Tribute Wall



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“ *A Day Will Come*
*A day will come, my dear, when we must part-
A far-off day, I hope, but it must come.
Nothing can break our ties from heart to heart,
Tho one of us be stricken deaf or dumb.
That tie that binds in life shall hold in death
For us, tho I may not be at your side.
A power may separate us in a breath,
But there; s no cliff to steep, no sea too wide
To part our souls; for where you are I'll be,
And there alone through all remaining days
That hide us from each other, till I see
The merging of our interrupted ways,
Meeting as we top the long, long hill,
At last together, tho our hearts are still.
My Deepest Sympathy to all of Jeanette's family.
She was one sweet lady, so pretty and soft spoken.
" Memories are Forever"
May God give you all strength.
Joan Sweeney##imported-begin##Joan Sweeney##imported-end##*

April 03, 2009 at 08:33 AM

