

# Jon Ove Anderson

July 12, 1954 - February 16, 2018

Jon Ove Anderson was born on July 12, 1954 in Ames to Floyd and Alice (Ritland) Anderson. He was a member of Bergen Lutheran Church. Jon enjoyed quarter horses and showed them in Halter, Pleasure and Showmanship classes, receiving many trophies over the years. After graduating from Roland-Story High School and attending DMACC, Jon was engaged in farming, working for the Roland Coop, running Big A's, spreading fertilizer, repainting tractors and welding. Jon was a caregiver for his dad for many years. He moved to Garner, Iowa and was employed by I.M.T. where he excelled for several years as a welder until the battle with cancer brought him to Story City, where his best friend Diane Swenson provided living quarters and excellent care until his last days at Hospice House.

Jon passed away February 16, 2018 at Israel Family Hospice House in Ames at the age of 63.

He is survived by a sister, Faye Ann Chappell of Pittsboro, IN and her daughter, Alicia; a brother, Allen (JoNann) Twedt of Roland and their children, Seth (Renee) Twedt, Wendy (David) Maxon and Michele (Bret) Anderson; several special aunts, cousins, nieces and nephews.

Jon was preceded in death by his parents.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Bergen Lutheran Church or Israel Family Hospice House.



## Tribute Wall



#### Tribute Store

Reminding those whom you support that your thoughts are with them.





### Ron Craig

I was sadden to see that my old friend from back in the day had past away. This is Ron Craig and and i new Jon from way back to the 4H days! We had a lot of good times together showing horses and drinking a cold one! Rest in peace my friend.



#### Betty Gordon

Diane, my heartfelt sympathies to you and Jon's family. Thank you for giving Jon outstanding care during his final weeks/days until he went to hospice. Not everyone can do this; YOU DID!! Jon, I enjoyed knowing you your entire life seeing you grow up from being a classmate of my brother, Loren Tungesvik, until the end. You always had a smile for everyone, a helping hand, and beautifully trimmed hair; not a hair was out of place. RIP JON; no more pain and suffering anymore.





### Karey Dyer

I farmed with Jon, his dad and uncles years ago we had fun working. Karey Dyer he was way to young