

SOUTH DAKOTA FALLEN HERO



*Your
Memory
lives on in
our hearts.*



In Loving Memory

SSG Jason W. Montefering



Parkston, SD

US Army

1-23-1978 to 7-24-2005

Iraq

COMMENTS FROM SSG JASON W. MONTEFERING'S FAMILY

January 23, 1978 – July 24, 2005



My memories of Jason are with his current blue pickup – he cherished it. He came home for Grandpa's funeral in 1997 with the help of the American Red Cross. He was dressed in full military uniform. He was so proud of what he had accomplished. He only got to stay for two days. Charlene (Sister)

My memories of Jason are of all the years of riding the school bus and living on the farm. One time in school we made cookies and I took them on the bus, but there were hard and the older kids were having fun with the cookies – they were so hard that when they tossed them in the garbage pail, the pail broke. Lots of laughs. Growing up on the farm, meant lots of winters staying at home. When Jason got older he bought a Nintendo I. We played a lot of games. When we were younger (kindergarten age) – people thought we were twins because we looked so much alike. My last memory to share is that about 4:30 am on my wedding day, Jason called from Germany to wish us "good luck." I had things to do and to get ready, but I wanted to write a note to tell him how much I missed him. I miss my brother more than words can say. Connie (Sister)

My memories of Jason are when buying the house we now live in. How he loved to play with our dog. How he enjoyed playing with my three grandchildren when he visited. Dawn (Sister)

My best memories of Jason are when he would play with our nieces and nephew. Whenever he called home he would ask about them. I remember one Christmas when he got a gag gift for his niece Dezarre. He enjoyed buying things for his nieces and nephews. Linda (Sister)

The one thing I remember most about Uncle Jason was the time he let us play with his computer and we got to make pictures of "Beauty and the Beast." It was fun! I love my uncle Jason so much. He meant a lot to me. He is my hero and my best friend. Shannon (Niece)

Jason loved doing field work for his dad in the spring and fall. He always loved to drive by the John Deere Implement when the new tractors came in. Scott (Brother)

My uncle Jason is the best! He always played with us. He spent a lot of time with my sister and me. We have lots of good memories of him. Jason bought us a Game Boy that we still have. We wish we could see him one more time before he died, but we can't, we just remember him in photos now. When we heard what happened, we were watching TV and were stunned --- I thought, did I hear that right and unfortunately it was right. Grandpa and Granma took this news hard. The funeral was the worst day of my life. I never thought I would lose him this soon, but we did. We try to move on, but still have trouble with it. It's been five years. We still want to see him, but just have photos and lots of memories. Jason died helping others – that was what he did and was one of his greatest qualities. We were waiting for him to come home, but we don't have to wait for him anymore, but he is still our "Uncle Jason" and we miss him very much. We will remember him no matter what. Allen John (Nephew)

I don't know where to begin writing about my memories of Jason. Like everyone else has said, "we miss him so much!" One good memory of Jason was in the spring when he helped plant crops and then would tell us to pray for rain. In the fall he would help with the harvest. On July 24, 2005, a soldier came to visit to tell us that Jason had died. A hero we have now! Mom