



Deanna Dee Pellon

August 25, 2013

Pellon, Deanna "Dee" age 66, of St. Louis Park. Longtime employee at SIRVA Relocation. Preceded in death by her father, Bud and daughter, Michelle, son Frank. Survived by her mother Lorraine Krob; sister Jeanie (Paul) Vette; brother Gerald (Gloria) Krob; son, Todd (Darsey) Lewis; daughter-in-law, Beth Sud; best friend Tammy Spencer; grandchildren, nieces and nephews, and many friends. Memorial service Saturday, Sept. 28 at 1 PM, with visitation 1 hour before, at Zion Lutheran Church, 241 5th Ave N, Hopkins. In lieu of flowers, memorials are preferred. www.Washburn-McReavy.com Strobeck Johnson Chapel 952-938-9020

Tribute Wall

JB

“ The first time my mother visited the office, Deanna was so excited to meet Jack's mom! She and my mom chatted for probably five minutes before Deanna finally called me to let me know my mom had arrived. Over lunch, my mom told me, "Deanna sure is a big fan of yours." But the truth of it was, she was a big fan of **all** of ours, and that quality is part of what made us all fans of hers. I'll always miss our "Mother Hen."

--Jack Barker

Jack Barker - September 27, 2013 at 09:48 PM

BB

“ Family of Deanna,our sympathy and prayers to you all.I went to school with Gerald in Cass Lake and also styled your moms hair for years. I remember Deanna from high school. In this time of sadness please give your mom a hug from me,Prayers,Beverly Benson

Beverly Benson - September 22, 2013 at 03:11 PM

YD

“ Deanna,

You were the glue that held us all together. You took great care of all of us and helped mold us into the CTS family - the best place I ever worked, with much of that thanks to you!

Dave said it so well. You were a real gem. I should have visited you more. You were awesome.

Safe travels to you. I look forward to seeing you on the other side one day.

Yvonne Smith Dodge

Yvonne Smith Dodge - August 31, 2013 at 05:11 PM

DS

“ *In a world where there are so many reasons to become jaded and uncaring towards your fellow man, Mother Hen was truly a shining light of giving, kindness and compassion.*

Sadly, you only encounter special people like Deanna rarely in life and too often do not treasure them when you have the opportunity. You assume that these beacons will always be part of your daily life and perhaps you don't cherish every minute with them as much as you should. Deanna was a jewel and I will treat every memory of my time with her like the priceless treasure it was.

Deanna, my heart is broken and I miss you terribly- but I promise to do my best to honor your wishes and celebrate your life, not mourn my loss of you as a friend.

Cluck, cluck, Mother Hen. Cluck, cluck.

David Strate - August 30, 2013 at 09:47 AM

DD

“ *Dee - Mother Hen - FRIEND. Words cannot express how much I miss you and your smiling face. You brightened every day we spent together at work at SIRVA and outside of work. I will make sure you continue to brighten my day and others with my memories. I miss you dearly. Deb Dale*

Deb Dale - August 28, 2013 at 08:32 AM

DD

“ *I met Deanna when I was just 15 years old and I'm 60 now. She was the older sister to my friend, Gerald Krob. I lost track of her in my early 20's but always remember her as one big smile! She took after her dad Bud and mother Lorraine Krob, always ready to shed a positive message to anyone in their tight rural community in Cass Lake, MN, including strangers! I am glad that I knew her; she made a difference in my life. Love, Darla Desautel*

Darla Desautel - August 26, 2013 at 05:12 PM

CS

“ My darling dearest Deanna -



I remember the first day I started my job - you were the first person I was greeted by. You were so sweet, kind, helpful and so full of smiles. During our time as buddies I grew to love you like family, Mother Hen. Your funny quips, infectious laugh and genuine concern for me and all your other Baby Chicks are the things that made me look forward to my days at work. I remember after about a year after working with you, you finally noticed the tattoo on my arm and asked to see it - I said NO WAY!! but you grabbed my arm and looked and I'll never forget how red you turned, that surprised look on your face and then how you slapped my hand and told me Naughty Boy! :-)

You fed me good food, consoled me when I was sad and made me feel special all time – I'll never forget you, sweetie.

As I started traveling more, seeing you less - it was always your smiling face I was excited to see when I walked off that elevator after being gone from "home". I will always cherish our special bond for The King - I hope he was there to hold your hand and sing for you as you crossed that bridge.

My condolences to your family and friends - you will forever be missed, my darling dearest Deanna..

All my love,

Craig Solum

Craig Solum - August 26, 2013 at 11:33 AM