



Mrs. Mary Ann Jones

April 20, 1933 - June 6, 2019

Mary Ann “Kitty” (Kittson) Jones formerly of St. Paul, MN passed away peacefully on Thursday, June 6, 2019 at the age of 86 years, 1 month and 6 days. Mary Ann was born to Jerry Kittson, “the Captain” and Mary (Albertson) Kittson on April 20, 1933 in Browning, MT. She was the 10th of 13 children and the last one to pass. Mary is survived by her children Janet Kaul, Patricia “Patti” Rewey, Sandra “Sandy” (Paul) Valento, Albert “Sunny” (Fae) Jones III, and Jeremiah “Terry” (Louise) Jones; Grandchildren Marybeth Kaul and Walter Kaul; Tasha (Tim) Walsh, Earl (Sheri) Rewey, Derrick (Kelly) Rewey, and Troy Rewey; Sarah Holland, Ricky Holland and Paul Valento, Jr; Joshua (Megan) Jones and Madelyn Jones; Jeremiah “Jerry” (Jessica) Jones, Jr., and Albert Jones IV (Amy). Mary had 11 great grandchildren and 3 great-great grandchildren.

As a Blackfeet Indian, Mary was one of many Native American children taken from her parents and placed in a government boarding school in Flandreau, SD to learn the English language and American culture. It was there she met and later married Albert K. Jones, Jr. of Red Lake Indian Reservation in Minnesota. Following their separation, Mary struggled to raise her children alone and together they endured much hardship.

Mary did not have many hobbies and, in fact, once told her doctor that her favorite hobby was cussing. Unlike most cute little grandmas, Kitty was highly proficient at speaking "sailor". One of her favorite nurses at the nursing facility affectionately called her "Helen" because she was "hell on wheels". Her final years at Park River Estates in Coon Rapids, MN seemed to be happy ones as she got involved in daily activities, made lots of friends and cracked up the staff with her blazing wit. Even as dementia was robbing her memory, she could beat anyone at "Connect Four". Seriously...no matter how hard we studied the game, she'd wake up from a stupor, drop in a checker and win every time!

Though many of our earthly memories are not happy ones, we know that by the end of her life, Mary knew Jesus as her Lord and Savior. Her sins are forgiven and she is now restored to perfect eternal life.

A memorial service will be held on Tuesday, June 11 at at Bethel Baptist Church, 2100 Delaware Ave, Sunfish Lake, MN. We will gather at 10:00 am with the service beginning at 11:00 followed by a light lunch and fellowship. Memorials are preferred in lieu of flowers.

Tribute Wall

BB

“ I will always remember auntie Bobbie. She as well as our momma who had spunk, wit, and a great sence of humor. She was sharp and to the point. No bullshit just facts. She interrogated me before she would tell me her address. She wanted to make sure I wasn't Rick? Yes, funny and easy to anger. I asked about her husband and did I pick the wrong small talk subject. She lit out on him like he was a kur dog. At the time I met her it was a few years ago in her apartment in a suberb of St. Paul. She took me to eat steak. Boy did I watch my behavior. First out she told me just before I was about to put salad to my mouth to mind my manners and give God His due. She was totally inquizative of Patty, Cissy, Bonnie, Robert, but not Rick. She explained he helped out mom back in his puberty days when he was not so savory of a fellow. Her cussing pretty much filled in that conversation. We had a wonderful time for the most part. She was very similar to mom. She asked about Mom & Dad who I said are now deased. She asked about my grandma Hazel Botone. I said she had passed too. She alluded to her displeasure of knowing her. She told me while she lived in Mescalero with the family the Grandparents came to visit. She said she had raised 10 chickens from chicks. So as she tells it they had sat down to eat dinner. Chicken was the main dish. She thought to herself no one had gone to the store. So she wondered how these chickens got on the table. Well $2+2 = 4$ and she refused to eat and swore at Grandma for killing and cooking her pets. She also talked about her time with the family which was for the most part good. She did say she was homesick after years away from home. So she said she was glad when she returned home. I was glad to her she embraced Jesus Christ. She said she watched Rev Charles Stanley mostly on TV. Yes, I will forever remember our visit. Love you auntie RIP.

Barnie Botone - July 10, 2019 at 07:53 PM

BB

My deepest sincere condolences to the family. My email is potongkeah@gmail.com

Barnie Botone - July 10, 2019 at 07:58 PM

CK

“ Blessings to Aunt Bobbie. May you have a peaceful journey. Your time was cherished and enjoyed by all when you came to Montana! Our dad “Jim” loved his visits with his sister as they shared many memories.

I will always cherish her kindness and sense of humor. God bless her family!

Love and peace, Cookie Kittson.

Cookie Kittson - July 09, 2019 at 04:47 PM

BH

Sending my condolences to my Aunt Bobbie's family. She was my mom's little sister. My mother, Florence Kittson Botone, passed in 1987. Blessings to all Bobbie's family, Bonnie Botone Holm

Bonnie Holm - July 10, 2019 at 04:40 PM

CK

“ Cookie Kittson lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Mary Ann Jones



Cookie Kittson - July 09, 2019 at 04:39 PM