



Rosalind Ruth Jordan

May 12, 1937 - February 8, 2018

Rosalind Jordan lived a life of love and gratitude for the saving grace of her lord Jesus Christ. She finished the good race of 2 Timothy 4:7-8 on February 8, 2018, "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearance." We know God welcomed her into His kingdom and is celebrating her arrival. We think he must see his daughter come home as among the most precious and faithful servants. She was the definition of meek in her life on earth; righteous, humble, teachable, and patient under suffering, long suffering, and willing to follow gospel teachings (an attribute of a true disciple). She was an example of a person living the fruits of the spirit: love, joy, peace, forbearance, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control (Galatians 5:22-23). The way she lived out her faith day to day is her greatest legacy. She succeeded in what she saw as her greatest work, to share her love of Jesus with her children, grand children, and great grands, as well as the many people throughout her life with whom she shared the gospel, either in word or by action. These facts were affirmed to her in her last hours so she could have no doubt that her work here was done.

Rose was known for taking in strays, loving them, and feeding them a good meal. She comforted the hurting. She will be remembered for her generosity,

compassion, selflessness, and servant's heart. She'll also be remembered for her work and creativity in sewing, cooking, and preserving food.

Rose loved her home state, Oregon, and was a dedicated student of its natural and cultural history. She seemed to know every detail about everything Oregonian. For as immersed as she was in her native home, Rose had a spirit of adventure and enjoyed exploring. She took a trip through Europe in the bed of a Chevy pickup truck, praying her way through the "goat trail" roads of the Alps. She drove across country to Mississippi where she established a home and touched the lives of many. She drove the AICan from Oregon to Alaska where she lived for 11 years before returning to Oregon, the place she always considered home.

Rose saw God's handiwork everywhere whether traveling or at home. She would audibly gasp when her eyes took in something especially beautiful; pinecones, smooth stones, autumn leaves, glittering streams, rugged mountains, wild animals, a delicate wildflower. She had a passion for preserving her experiences. We collectively rolled our eyes when the "camcorder" came out. She literally filmed rocks. She often pressed flowers and autumn leaves between the pages of her worn Bible and quilting magazines, and taught her grandchildren to do the same. She instilled in her family a great appreciation and respect for God's creation. She was most happy with a photograph she took of a water lily in Alaska in which reflection gave way to a clear view of the stem reaching into the depths. Once while out taking pictures she was charged by a moose and fell down an embankment, breaking her arm in an attempt to escape.

Rose has joined her beloved son, John, her mother Ruth, father Rex, brother Leuzeren, and grandson John Andrew in heaven. She is survived by her sister Linda Sisson, brother Ken Harmon, daughters Anita and Cheryl Jordan, Grandchildren Chris Jordan, Jessica Hay, Tara, Austin and Garret VanHagen,

Great Grandchildren Luke and Aria Hay, and Audrey Jordan, and her cat Putsy. She is loved and will be missed by many friends and family.

Cemetery Details

Mt. View Cemetery

500 Hilda St.
Oregon City, OR

Tribute Wall



“ *Rosalind Ruth Jordan*

January 28, 2023 at 02:51 PM



“ *Just thinking of Grandma as I so often do. We made Christmas cookies, and if you know Grandma you know she was famous for doling out popcorn tins (the giant ones) packed full of her handmade confections.*

Thinking of you Grandma.

Jessica Hay - December 04, 2019 at 11:53 PM



“ *Steve Jordan, Rose's nephew relayed this cute story. When I was eight years old, my mom Freda, and my Aunt Rose were working in the kitchen on Thanksgiving. Kids love candy, and I was no exception, but this time it went down the wrong way. It was blocking my airway. Aunt Rose and Mom each grabbed a leg, turning me upside down, and shook me. Out came the candy. In her latter days, as I would visit, Rose would say "remember when you were little I saved your life". Clearly here body became frail, but her mind was sharp!. She will be dearly missed.*

Steve Jordan - March 29, 2018 at 11:22 PM



Thank you Steve for sharing that memory ❤️

cheryl Jordan - March 30, 2018 at 04:28 PM

JH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jessica Hay - March 18, 2018 at 08:26 PM

JH

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Jessica Hay - March 18, 2018 at 08:24 PM

CJ

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Cheryl Jordan - March 11, 2018 at 09:39 PM

LL

“ We were sorry to hear of her passing. Our thoughts are with Rosalind and her family. We will think of her every time we use the beautiful quilt she made for Lily. It was so thoughtful of her.
With deepest sympathy
Laura, Ray and Lily

Laura LaFrance - March 06, 2018 at 02:23 PM

JH

Aw! Thank you for sharing that!

Jessica Hay - March 07, 2018 at 02:35 AM

CJ

Thank you for your thoughts and sympathy. I know my Mom had a special place in her heart for Lily and always asked about her.

Cheryl Jordan - March 08, 2018 at 10:05 PM

JH

“ I have so many good memories with Grandma. She taught me how to make her famous "scrappels" when I was a kid. We just made them for dinner a few nights ago. She liked to fill them with jam or strawberries and piles of whipped cream. When she would stay with us I always remember waking up to find her in the dimly lit living room, quietly reading her Bible and sipping lipton tea. When she saw me she would spring into action to make a hot breakfast. Then she would go make my bed for me! She was always busily wiping countertops and sweeping. She had classy style, and always had her hair done and wore pearls when I was younger. She was the turkey master at Thanksgivings. Christmas memories are full of the taste of her cookies and peanut butter fudge and hand sewn decor. She sewed clothes and quilts for my Barbies and Breyer horses, and taught me how. My first project was a pillowcase when I was 8 or so, and I was so proud. One Christmas many years later she came to my apartment to help me with several sewing projects I was overwhelmed with. She taught me shortcuts and practical how-to skills, and suggested I throw out the patterns and make my own. With her help and advice I gained confidence *and* finished my projects in time for Christmas. I remember a wonderful conversation about what it means to be a Gentile. She knew the Bible inside and out. In my teens I took an interest in canning my own food and she taught me how- a life skill that has been such a huge part of my life. It's hard to try to take inventory of all the things she has taught me and all the ways she has influenced me. I just know I am so blessed to have had time with her.

Jessica Hay - March 03, 2018 at 11:31 PM

BA

“ Many fond memories of Rose run through my thoughts. Our family made regular treks to the family farm. When I was four years old, we picked black caps. At five, my aunt Rose took me horseback riding on a country road. The horse was spooked by a car. She took immediate steps to protect me from injury. Memories of family dinners are truly special. Thanksgiving was always a veritable feast-often with Ma, Freda and Rose in the kitchen. Rose was personable. One year she worked fervently to finish heirloom quality Christmas stockings for each of our three children. It was a complete surprise. She was a spirited woman. In her final weeks she was joking and telling stories. She was a nature lover, animal lover and gardener. And she loved the Lord. The night before she was received in the arms of Jesus, we sang to her, and read Bible passages. I am proud of our family for doing the right thing-taking care of her needs. She will be greatly missed.

Barbara - March 01, 2018 at 10:45 PM

JH

These are beautiful memories! Thank you for sharing them.

Jessica Hay - March 03, 2018 at 11:32 PM

CJ

Thank you for sharing such lovely memories.

Cheryl Jordan - March 08, 2018 at 09:51 PM

DT

“ My condolences to the family. May the God of all comfort bring you comfort at this time 2Cor. 1:3, 4

DT - February 19, 2018 at 06:34 PM

JH

Thank you for your kind words and prayer.

Jessica Hay - March 03, 2018 at 11:33 PM



Thank you for your kind words and scripture.

Cheryl Jordan - March 08, 2018 at 09:58 PM