



Jeann Ann "Jeannie" Rhodes

October 7, 1950 - May 30, 2022

Jeann Ann "Jeannie" Rhodes, 71, of Leesburg, FL passed away May 30, 2022. She was born October 7, 1950 at Mt. Carmel Hospital in Pittsburg, KS.

She attended school in Edwardsville and Bonner Springs, KS, graduating from Bonner Springs High School in 1968. She was a member of the National Honor Society and the Gladola Order of the Eastern Star.

If you were looking for Jeannie, you would likely find her cruising around on her Harley Davidson trike or on her pontoon boat. She was also an devoted fan of the Kansas City Chiefs and the Kansas Jayhawks.

Jeannie was employed by Government Employees Health Association (GEHA) for 35 years, retiring as a Supervisor in September of 2013. Upon retirement she fulfilled her lifelong dream to move to Florida.

Survivors include her mother Helen Green of Wellsville, KS; son Todd Rhodes (Shekinah) of Ottawa, KS; grandsons Kinder and Karston Rhodes of Ottawa, KS; sister Joyce Logan (Leon) of Lenexa, KS; brother Tom Swafford (Lynda) of Ottawa, KS; sister Anita Lintner (Rob) of Lamar, MO; and a host of relatives and friends.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

HG

“ *She was my Moser. the Irish Bull Dozer. When she was a baby I would rock her in the middle of the night, and sang popular songs back then, called, P:S. I love you. So Moser even though my heart is breaking, my love for you will always be. P.S. I love you. Mom.*

Helen j. Green - July 01 at 10:28 AM



“ *Dear Jeanne*
A light has gone out in this world, but the heavens have a new star. Growing up next door to each others' families, so many memories. Bicycle rides all day and most of the night. playing hide and seek, cops and robbers, pedaling thru alleys, corn fields. Catching fireflies, having picnics, celebrating birthdays, croquet in the front yard and board games on our porch during the rain. Our mothers even grocery shopped together and one time we all piled in the back of my dad's truck and we went to "Macys on the Kaw". When it would rain on wash day, we would help your Mom, my Mom and the two ladies across the street take down their laundry off the clotheslines. We hurried too and laughed all the way. Read a poem once It said...

*" Make new friends
but keep the old
one is silver
the other GOLD."*

You will always be GOLD.

*Love to you, your Mom, Joyce and Tom..
Debbie Kuhn Shaw*

Deborah Shaw - June 14 at 10:58 AM