

times but rarely kept her from enjoying and participating in life. What an example for all of us who have had the privilege of good health. For Jeannie, physical problems were challenges to be met.

Her Uncle Chuck says that when he thinks of Jeannie, he thinks of an angel. She was not the angel on your shoulder, though. One of his movies to watch is "Michael". It is a Hollywood version of the Archangel who stands with God and fights Lucifer. No, Jeannie is not the angel on your shoulder; she is the angel in your face.

She lived her faith most of us will never know. She taught us the simple truth of the "blink of time" we are on Earth. She taught us that faith in God is first, Love of family and friends is second, and health and life's challenges are only minor inconveniences.

Jeannie is not sitting on a cloud with wings and a halo. Jeannie is wielding a sword with feet firmly planted on the ground, leading her own band of angels to fight God's battles. Judging the victorious way she lived her life, amongst us, we can all rest easier with the years we have left knowing that Jeannie is now watching over us.

Survivors include her parents Debbie and Jabo West and Ralph and Penny Shanafelt; brothers Sam Henry Shanafelt and fiancé Nancy Due, and Ralph and Rachel Shanafelt; half sister Tarah Shanafelt; grandparents Chuck and Susie Coull and Adele and Ralph B. Shanafelt; nephew Jackson Shanafelt; niece Lydia Jean Shanafelt; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Groveton Funeral Home, directors.