



## Rosanne Marie Kruschke (Burr)

February 22, 1968 - January 22, 2015

Rosanne was born to George and Virgie Burr at Willamette Falls Hospital in Oregon City, Oregon on February 22, 1968. Mr. & Mrs. Burr raised all four of their children in the family home on Oatfield Road in Gladstone, Oregon. Her older brother, Mike, and younger sister, Sandy, currently live in Kansas. Her third sibling journeyed to heaven as an infant. The Gladstone School District has an honor, called a "Twelve Year Senior", this does not mean that the student spent 12 years as a Senior - trying to graduate. It means that the student completed 1st through 12th grade entirely in the Gladstone School District. Rosanne was a "12 Year Senior". who earned a perfect attendance award for the whole 12 years. She invested 17 years of service to law offices of Susak & Powell as their indispensable Receptionist/Bookkeeper. and, in my opinion, Office Manger. She married Rodger Kruschke on February 14, 1998 at Parkrose Baptist Church in Portland, Oregon. (Nearly 17 years ago.) They were members of Parkrose Baptist for many years. For entertainment, she painted - pictures and houses, gardened, raised chickens, cats, dogs, bunnies and ducks, cooked, sewed, constantly read books, took awesome photographs, and sailed with her husband. She also took trips: beach trips, day trips, a vacation to Yellow Stone National Park and a least one to San Francisco. In 2004 she traveled to Sweden with her Aunt Rae and cousins Karmen, Karla, & Kit to visit relatives. She thoroughly enjoyed the experience..and some surprising culinary treats.

Rosanne was a lover of all creation - except for coffee, which she learned to tolerate ..and even make, because she loved her husband, Rodger.

I met Rosanne as the new kid at Gladstone High School, on the first day of our sophomore year. After attending my first 3 classes, it was now lunch. Since I didn't know anyone, I found my next class and sat in front of the door. Soon after, a fellow student, with a kind voice, beautiful eyes, a sweet smile and a full head of incredible waist length, wavy brown hair also arrived. Rosanne adopted me right then. We have been friends ever since.

Anyone who was Blessed to know Rosanne can attest that she was truly a Proverbs 31

woman. I think The Message version says it best:

10 A good woman is hard to find, and worth far more than diamonds. 11 Her husband trusts her without reserve, and never has reason to regret it. 12 Never spiteful, she treats him generously all her life long. 13 She shops around for the best yarns and cottons, and enjoys knitting and sewing. 14 She's like a trading ship that sails to faraway places and brings back exotic surprises. 15 She's up before dawn, preparing breakfast for her family and organizing her day. 16 She looks over a field and buys it, then, with money she's put aside, plants a garden. 17 First thing in the morning, she dresses for work, rolls up her sleeves, eager to get started. 18 She senses the worth of her work, is in no hurry to call it quits for the day. 19 She's skilled in the crafts of home and hearth, diligent in homemaking. 20 She's quick to assist anyone in need, reaches out to help the poor. 21 She doesn't worry about her family when it snows; their winter clothes are all mended and ready to wear. 22 She makes her own clothing, and dresses in colorful linens and silks. 23 Her husband is greatly respected when he deliberates with the city fathers. 24 She designs gowns and sells them, brings the sweaters she knits to the dress shops. 25 Her clothes are well-made and elegant, and she always faces tomorrow with a smile. 26 When she speaks she has something worthwhile to say, and she always says it kindly. 27 She keeps an eye on everyone in her household, and keeps them all busy and productive. 28 Her children respect and bless her; her husband joins in with words of praise: 29 "Many women have done wonderful things, but you've outclassed them all!"

So true!

Rosanne was a faithful and resourceful friend, a devoted wife, daughter, "auntie", cousin, sister, and niece. Fiercely protective of everyone she claimed as her own. She was, and probably still is, an excellent listener (so rare)!

Rosanne took in strays of all types: me, bunny rabbits, cats, dogs, chickens & a batch newly hatched, orphaned ducklings. Rosanne's heart was so big, she was willing to adopt everyone.

She could retro-fit a workshop with a new foundation, sew like nobody's business, or cook the best anything you ever tasted.

But most of all, she just loved. There is a song, some of the lyrics say "they will know we are a Christian by our LOVE". Rosanne got that, she lived it. She didn't talk about her faith much with words, but she spoke volumes with her actions.

One of the last things I told Rosanne is that she is my hero. She is everything I wish I

could be. (That is also part of a song, but so fitting.) Her life here on earth was cut far too short, but the years, days, hours and minutes she shared with us were lived fully and well. In her short time here on earth, she affected many lives and will be greatly missed. We are incredibly sad to say good bye at such a young age, but we all must realize that life is precious. No one is guaranteed another day. We must savor every day we are given and live it with purpose. I believe Rosanne did this to the best of her ability and I am sure as she is with the Lord experiencing His great love.

We already miss you, Rosanne. I'm glad to know you are in Heaven, wrapped in the arms of Jesus. You will be Remembered Always.

Until we meet again, God Bless and Keep you.

# Comments

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