



# Bertha L. Jackson

DEC 27, 1923 - NOV 23, 2021



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## **Bertha L. Jackson**

DEC 27, 1923 - NOV 23, 2021

**M**rs. Bertha Louise (Moreland) Jackson passed from this life at home on Tuesday, November 23, 2021, while surrounded by her loving family. Louise went to be with her husband, Joseph D. Jackson, her son, Joseph D. Jackson II and her grandson, Ryan P. Shepard, along with many family, friends and neighbors. She was the last survivor of 10 children. She was one month shy of her 98th birthday. She is survived by her daughter, Cricket (Charleen) Livers, son-in-law, Paul Livers, grandson, Matt Livers, daughter-in-law, Brenda Jackson, grandson, Zachary Jackson, and grandson, Adam (Amanda) Shepard. She is also survived by her many cherished nephews and nieces back “home” in Kentucky. Louise’s life started on December 27, 1923, in Georgetown, Kentucky. Louise had a very active and full life. After marrying, her adventures took her from the family farm in Kentucky, to living in Connecticut, to raising two kids in Indiana before settling in Muskegon for 44 years. Some of her exploits included singing on national radio as a teenager and then singing as a soloist at Christian revivals for audiences of 10,000 plus. She worked in a whiskey distillery, a parachute factory during WWII, was involved in Girl Scouts for over 30 years and volunteered at Mercy Hospital in Muskegon for many years. But her passion was traveling, and her family camping trips throughout the U.S. all while being the infamous “card shark” of the family. Arrangements entrusted to The Sytsema Chapel of Sytsema Funeral & Cremation Services, 737 E. Apple Ave, Muskegon, MI 49442



## Events

**Bertha L. Jackson**

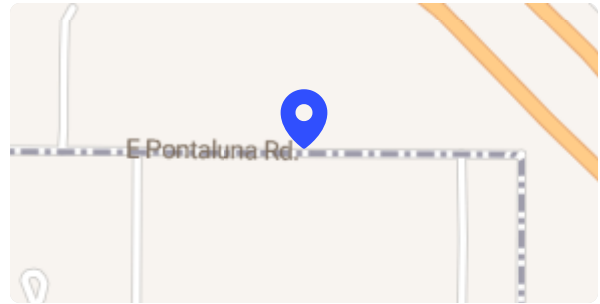
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### Cemetery Details



**Fruitport Pine Hill Cemetery**

3903 E. Pontaluna, Fruitport MI 49415





SM

**Sissy (Priscilla) Moreland** sent a virtual gift in honor of Bertha.



Aunt Louise was a one of a kind lady. She was the last of the older generation in the Moreland family. She was the first to welcome you to her home with the biggest smile you ever saw and the last to say "goodbye" with her famous wave from her living room window as you headed back south to her home state of Kentucky. She was very. Interesting when she told of her years of service with the Girl Scouts and at the hospital. She was not afraid to tackle anything on her own. When she saw a need and jumped in to solve it ASAP. If you happened to get on her bad side, you better find a way to make things right very quickly. She loved Uncle J. D and would follow him to the ends of the earth. I thought she was a cool, brave lady when she spoke of moving to Connecticut by herself to be near Uncle J.D. She could go on for hours talking about Joe and Cricket. She was very proud of them and raised them to serve others by example. Cricket proved that when she stepped up to care for Joe when he had cancer. Her love for her brother was immeasurable. They had a repport with one another that was to be envied.I first met Aunt Louise the summer after Jack and I married in 2003. I was excited to finally meet this favorite Aunt of Jack's. I was not disappointed in any way. She was very welcoming with her big smile and those long open arms. I think she wanted to meet me as well, to see who snatched her favorite nephew. She and I " hit it off" right at the beginning when she found out that were from the same neck of the woods in Scott County, Kentucky. Our conversations were filled with stories and memories of people we both knew. Sometimes, Uncle J.D. would get aggravated because he didn't know anyone we were talking about. Once, Aunt Louise told him that was because he was raised as a "city boy" and we were raised "country girls".Their "back and forth" with each other was something to watch, even though I knew they were never serious about it. I'll miss seeing that welcoming grin and having that big hug, a kiss good bye, and the wave from the front window, but Ill know Cricket will pick up right where she left off and I'll always have my fond memories of Aunt Louise , the one and only.

November 29 at 1:25 PM



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Bertha by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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