



## Viola Wehr

January 20, 2013

[www.becherkluesner.com](http://www.becherkluesner.com)

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812-482-4141 Dateline Jasper, IN Viola M. Wehr, age 90, of Jasper, passed away at 7:10 p.m. on Monday (January 20, 2014) at Memorial Hospital and Health Care Center in Jasper, Indiana. Viola was born on March 27, 1923 in Jasper, Indiana to Roman and Hattie (Eckert) Renner. She married Leonard J. Wehr on August 25, 1945. He preceded her in death on January 17, 2003.

Viola and her late husband Leonard were retired farmers in the Ireland Community. She was a member of St. Mary's Catholic Church in Ireland, Indiana, and the Ireland St. Ann's Society. She enjoyed playing cards, quilting, and gardening. Surviving,

Two daughters,

Nancy Prechtel, and her husband Dave, Jasper, IN

Cindy Wehr, Ireland, IN

Three sons,

Bill Wehr, and his wife Becky, Ireland, IN

Dennis Wehr, and his wife Geri, Ireland, IN

Bob Wehr, and his wife Linda, Jasper, IN

12 Grandchildren

27 Great grandchildren Preceding her in death besides her husband are one great granddaughter, Megan Wehr, five sisters, Veronica Bickwermert, Aurelia Mehringer, Sally Stenftenagel, Selma Merkley, and Lorena "Lora Lou" Eckerle,

and one brother, Ivo Renner. Funeral services for Viola M. Wehr will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday (January 25, 2014) at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Ireland, with burial to follow in the church cemetery. Friends may call from 12:00-8:00 p.m. on Friday (January 24, 2014) at the Becher-Kluesner Downtown Chapel in Jasper. The St. Ann's Society will pray a rosary at 11:45 p.m. Memorial Contributions may be made to St. Mary's Catholic Church or to a favorite charity. Online condolences may be made at [www.becherkluesner.com](http://www.becherkluesner.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ *Viola Wehr*

January 01, 2023 at 10:54 AM



“ *Brad & Jane, We would like to send our condolences to you and your family for the loss of your Grandmother Viola. She was a wonderful neighbor and a sweet lady. She always liked it when we waved to her as we drove by. We will keep you in our prayers.*

**Rennie & Pam** - January 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Cindy,  
I want to send my condolences to you and your family on the loss of your Mother. I will be thinking and praying for all of you. May God Take her into his Kingdom and relieve you all of the pain from her passing. I can only image what kind of mother she was to all of you, for Cindy to be as loving and caring as she is. God Bless all of you.*

**Toni Irvine** - January 24, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Wehr Family, We want to express our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of a dear sweet lady. Viola always had a warm smile and kind words to greet everyone. May the love that surrounds you be a source of comfort at this time and the days ahead.  
God's love and blessings to you.*

**Steve & Gerri Schnaus Sarasota, FL** - January 24, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SA

“ I've been calling Aunt Viola every month or so for awhile. In her Christmas card she wrote, "I've enjoyed our phone calls, and the attention you give me." In our conversation two weeks ago I told her we should have been talking for years instead of months, but we wouldn't look back, we'd just enjoy the conversations coming up. Little did we know that was going to be our last phone call. Aunt Viola was a good woman and I'll bet she's already enjoying her heavenly home and meeting up with the people who have gone before her. I'm sure gonna miss her!

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**Sadie** - January 24, 2014 at 12:00 AM

CB

“ Aunt Viola was always our favorite aunt. She had such a warm and loving personality. She will truly be missed by many. Our thoughts and prayer to the family for peace and acceptance.

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**Carol and Ted Burger** - January 22, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JB

“How old are you, Aunt Viola”, I asked, in a sincere, but clueless way that only a 10-year-old could. I don't remember what prompted that particular question in the first place, but it was part of many one-on-one “conversations” I had with Aunt Viola as a kid growing up in the midst of Aunts and Uncles that were close, extended family. Even though I was a shy kid, I could always approach Aunt Viola with just about any comment or question. I was drawn to her. She was sweet, usually smiling, non-judgmental, had a bit of a sing-song voice, and always paid careful attention to what you had to say, no matter how childish or inconsequential. And she noticed you among the bustle of activity that usually ensued at every family gathering. “Gosh, you sure are keeping us warm in here”, she said to me as I stoked the wood stove in the tool shed during butchering day. That was one of my jobs at the time: stirring the blood until it cooled, carrying meat to the smokehouse, and keeping the fires stoked under kettles and in the tool shed where the ladies were stripping the guts for sausage making. Seven or eight of them were busy around the table talking about what ladies talk about, but Aunt Viola would always turn around and thank me or say something complementary as I tended the stove. That caused me to spend too much time stoking that stove as Mom complained that it was 85 degrees and they were all about to suffocate. The occasion when I asked Viola's age was a gathering of Aunts and Uncles at the farm. The men were noisily playing sheephead at the kitchen table and the women were in the living room around the quilting frame. When I asked how old she was, Mom, sitting directly across the quilt raised her head slightly, momentarily took her eyes off her needle and fingers, and gave me a look from under her raised eyebrow. “Your Uncle Lenny and I are both 33 years old” Viola said sweetly, with twinkling eyes. “How old are you?” she asked. I could tell she really wanted to know. “I'm ten years old,” I said.

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**Jim Burger** - January 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM