



Nancee Isler Klausmeyer

March 24, 1928 - January 11, 2025

Our mother, Nancee Klausmeyer, was a gardener.

She grew souls.

We remember the garden she grew from clay soil, littered with tumbleweeds blowing around the north side of our brick house in LaPorte. She composted. She rototilled. She started seeds in February. And she grew beautiful tomatoes, cucumbers, spinach, lettuces and a myriad of squashes by September. Our mother grew food from the worst dirt imaginable. She did this because growing things was her purpose.

Our mother was a gardener. She loved being a mother. She loved each of her children, although not each of them knew the same kind of love from her. Her children were also her job, her purpose, her identity, her garden. Not all of her children appreciated being a squash, or a tomato, or a potato to dig up. But, seeds from her soul they were. Often our mother would say, "I am a mother!" at times when her children's desires NOT to be mothered precipitated this response. But she couldn't unlearn this instinct. She grew things.

She mothered.

She instructed.

She tethered.

But, above all she never relinquished being Mom.

Whether accepted, welcomed, appreciated, honored, or even sometimes rebuffed, her motherly ways persisted.

Our mother was a gardener.

When she moved to a secluded house in Rist Canyon (rocky soil, no water, not intended for crops) she nevertheless carved a garden out of a hillside. Daily and usually in the morning, she trekked to her beautiful garden plot (with a most amazing view!) to irrigate, prune and harvest. She both loved the solitariness of that time and she craved a companion- a fellow gardener, perhaps. Gardeners love gardeners, we suppose.

Mom left Rist Canyon to live at a new community called Sunflower in Fort Collins. She was the first person to buy a home in Sunflower and thus moved onto yet another patch of bare dirt ground where, for her, the soil was like a palette onto which she could grow flowering shrubs, trees, perennials and annual flowering plants. And she did exactly this, creating an oasis of color, texture and bloom.

Our mother was a gardener, until the end. When Mom was unable to continue to live independently, she gave up her beautiful Sunflower home and garden and moved to North Shore Health and Rehabilitation in Loveland. One lovely aspect of North Shore is their mature courtyard gardens which gift successive blooms all summer long. Wandering and wheeling through the gardens there brought Mom great joy.

After all, our mother was a gardener.

Our mother was also a teacher, an artist, a feminist, a counselor, a cook, a critic and a hitching post. She was all these things, and maybe- probably- more. But she was, at least, all these and we loved her. She left behind many beautiful gardens, including us, her gratitude-filled daughters: Jackie Klausmeyer of Bellvue, Colorado; Karen Whitchurch of Rosemount, Minnesota & Linda Klausmeyer Thiel of Berthoud, Colorado.

Tribute Wall

FM

“ Hello to the family of "Mom". she was Mom to me and several others through the late 70s. My name is Fabian Mares, and I lived with Nancee in La Porte. I often wondered how Mom was doing and I would call her through the years until I finally lost contact with her. I remember Grams, and also Leonard. I also didn't know Leonard had passed either. I still remember what her telephone number used to be. Today I was searching for her on the Internet when I was shocked to see her obituary. I can't tell you how shocked I was. I know she had a full life. I loved her, and have always missed her. I praise her for the man I am today. I pray My Lord and savior welcomed her with open arms. and may she rest in peace. Fabian Mares Moberly, Mo.

fabian mares - January 22 at 12:37 PM

KW

“ Always a “Mama”! ❤️



Karen Whitchurch - February 05, 2025 at 10:11 AM

KW

“ I Love You Mom! You are missed.



Karen Whitchurch - February 05, 2025 at 10:08 AM

JK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 27, 2025 at 03:06 PM

JK

And the angels sang, "Welcome!"

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 27, 2025 at 05:02 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 26, 2025 at 02:20 PM

JK

Around the table. Always.

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 27, 2025 at 12:25 PM

YE

“ Nancee truly made a huge impact on my life. She was such an amazing person and will be truly missed



yesenia - January 24, 2025 at 08:57 PM

JK

Yessy, thank you for loving and caring for our Mom. You made her life joyful! Jackie

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 27, 2025 at 12:24 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 22, 2025 at 06:23 PM

JK

"How lucky am I to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard." AA Milne

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 23, 2025 at 01:48 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 20, 2025 at 11:49 PM

JK

When you have a choice between being serious and being silly, choose silly.

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 21, 2025 at 06:44 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 20, 2025 at 05:44 PM

JK

“ Wisdom comes with winters.” *Oscar Wilde*

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 20, 2025 at 09:34 PM

CB

“ Remember your mom and going to your house, she was always so welcoming to us. May she rest in peace.

Cheryl Schmidt Baker - January 19, 2025 at 01:51 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jackie Klausmeyer - January 17, 2025 at 01:18 AM

JK

Handsome and Gorgeous.

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 17, 2025 at 04:46 PM

AK

“ Gma K, your kindness, wisdom, and warmth have shaped me in ways I'll carry with me forever. I love you more than words can say. Thank you for putting a paintbrush in my hand and teaching me to see the world with creativity, color, and endless possibility. You showed me that art wasn't just something to look at, but something to feel, to experience, and to make my own. Thank you for sharing your love of sports with me, letting me tune in to the games on the radio. And, yes, how could I ever forget the world's best pancakes? Thank you for everything Grandma. I love you!



Anna Klausmeyer - January 16, 2025 at 12:25 PM

JK

So beautiful, Anna!

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 17, 2025 at 04:46 PM

SH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sara Hollar - January 15, 2025 at 09:01 PM

SH

“ Grandma's pancakes! They were fluffy but crispy. I have vivid memories of Saturday mornings 30 years ago eating Grandma's pancakes. And gingerbread houses. Lots of memories happen in the kitchen.

Sara Hollar - January 15, 2025 at 09:00 PM

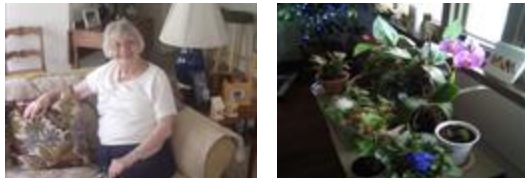
JK

Love this, Sara!

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 17, 2025 at 12:03 AM

GOES
FUNERAL CARE

“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - January 15, 2025 at 01:54 PM

JK

Mom's North Shore Garden- she bloomed wherever she was planted!

Jackie Klausmeyer - January 17, 2025 at 05:30 PM