



Patricia A. Jelinski-Pfeffer

September 13, 1931 - January 10, 2013

Patricia Ann Sieben was born on September 13, 1931 in Sauk Centre, MN to the late Oswald and Susanna (Unger) Sieben. She attended St. Paul's Catholic school until her family relocated to her step-father's farm where she attended Country School. In 1948 Patricia met Ludwig 'Bud' Pfeffer and they were united in marriage on September 28, 1948. The couple then moved to Swanville, MN where they purchased a farm and raised their 11 children. Bud passed away in November of 1975 and she was later united in marriage to Edward Jelinski in January of 1979. Pat worked for 17 years at the Hub Supper Club as a waitress and later went to work part-time at the Royal Café in Little Falls, MN. In 1977 Pat purchased the Corner Café in Swanville where she worked many hours doing what she enjoyed the most, cooking, baking, and keeping the customers happy. Pat resided in the Swanville area for many years, and in 2008 she moved to Bridgeway Estates and most recently had been living at Highland Senior Living in Little Falls. Pat's love for life was her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and friends & family. She will forever be remembered for her delicious caramel & cinnamon rolls, and homemade breads. Pat loved to dance, play cards, and shake dice with friends and family. She was dearly loved and will be greatly missed.

Pat is survived by sons, Michael (Barb Miller) Pfeffer of Red Wing, MN, Alan (Linda) Pfeffer of Gretna, NE, Stephen (Nancy) Pfeffer of Randall, MN, and Tim Pfeffer of Randall, MN; daughters, Catherine 'Kay' (Robert) Laven of St. Louis, MO, Debra (Ronald) Kruzel of Little Falls, MN, Mary (Doug) Pfeffer

Friese of Little Falls, MN, Helen Pfeffer of Flensburg, Diane Pfeffer of Eagan, MN, and Paula (Mark) Piano of Spring, TX; brothers, David (Jean) Sieben of Omaha, NE, Eugene Sieben of Sartell, MN, and Donald (Helen) Sieben of Savage, MN; sister, Helen (Bob) Anderson of New London, MN; 16 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

Pat was preceded in death by husbands, Ludwig 'Bud' Pfeffer 1975 and Edward Jelinski 1990; son, James 'Jiggers' Pfeffer 1980; great-grandson, Quentin Pauly; parents, Oswald and Susanna Sieben; brothers, Norman and James Sieben; sister, Lorraine Meier; and step-father, Rudy Sukke.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 13. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

LeMieur Funeral Home of Swanville
211 DeGraff Avenue
Swanville, MN

Visitation

JAN 14. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. John's Catholic Church - Swanville
12 First Street
Swanville, MN

Service

JAN 14. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. John's Catholic Church - Swanville
12 First Street
Swanville, MN

Tribute Wall



“ *Lemieur Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Patricia A. Jelinski-Pfeffer*



Lemieur Funeral Homes - January 10, 2013 at 12:00 AM



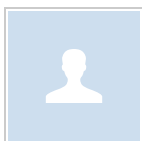
“ *Patricia A. Jelinski-Pfeffer*

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ *My condolences to the family in the loss of your mother. Your mom was such a sweetie who had a zest for life and a great sense of humor.##imported-begin##Marlys Costello##imported-end##*

January 15, 2013 at 10:36 PM



“ *Debbie I just seen that your mother passed away,I am so sorry for your families loss. She has left your family with many wonderful memories that will be with you forever in your hearts. You and your family will be in our thoughts and prayers.##imported-begin##GRETCHEN##imported-end##*

January 14, 2013 at 08:21 PM



“ Kay--though it's been a terribly long time since we've seen eachother I will always remember your mother as a gracious human being! I will always remember when you invited us to stay at the farm during our high school days---she treated us as one of the kids! You were very lucky to have such a loving mother---may she rest now from her labors and only let her love remain in your hearts forever! Only my deepest of sympathies to you!##imported-begin##Connie Schneider-Horsch##imported-end##

January 13, 2013 at 09:17 AM



“ I knew her as "Grandma Pat" and "Grandma Pfeffer" for the first half of my life. She lived hours away (by car) and always made room for us at any hour of the day or night. She always kept a light on for us, tucked us in with blankets to warm, and made sure our bellies were full of warm, homemade meals. When she worked at the cafe in Swanville she always made time to stop by the table for a hug and allowed me to pick out a package of grape gum on the way out. During holiday gatherings she taught me about my place in the family and my responsibility to help out. As I grew older and so did she, we saw less and less of each other, but that's when something magical happened. She began to pen letters to me and spill her thoughts and wishes onto stationary and cards. I may have lived over a thousand miles away, but she made sure I knew I had a place in her heart and mind. I was merely one of so many children and great-grandchildren, yet she always made me feel so important when that letter was found in the mailbox. I graduated from college and she traveled to see my artwork on display. At the time I signed a signature piece "Starsparkle" and explained the alter-ego as a more confident, adventurous, and courageous me. She quickly demanded an alter-ego name as well. On that day she was dubbed "Grandma Queen Sparkle." From that moment forward, she would sign her letters as such, and I would simply refer to her as "Grandma Sparkle." On the eve of my wedding she sent a recipe as her alter-ego and so I share a photograph of this with those attending her services. I chose to have a living memory of my Grandma Sparkle, and so upon news of her illness I planned a trip that I won't forget for the rest of my lifetime. She met our daughter Chloe Noel for the second time and they dressed-up together in their tiaras. When Chloe was a month from being born, Grandma Sparkle named her "Princess" as her official sparkle name. She also met our son Elliott John for the first time. I saw light in her eyes and she didn't want to let go of the little one's hands. Later, when I got to talk to her with her face in my hands, she looked at me so sternly and said "I'm your Grandma Sparkle and don't you forget it!" She also told me her favorite part of Christmas was the star on top of the Christmas tree. I wanted to ask her more, but if any lesson can be

learned from my experience, letter-writing shouldn't be forgotten and I wish I had been more inquisitive about her life as she was mine. My family will not be there with you for the services, but we will pray and love just as you will be too. We've sent a collection of photos for you to ponder while you're there. We love and miss Grandma Sparkle dearly. She's my last surviving grandparent and as such, it's a profound experience. I know she's in a place of bliss at this moment. I'll forever endeavor to be a good cook and baker, wife and mother...and perhaps one day a grandmother. Love to all!##imported-begin##Sheri (Pfeffer) Roach, Granddaughter of Pat; Daughter of Michael Pfeffer##imported-end##

January 11, 2013 at 09:22 PM



“ We are so sorry for your loss. We remember her for always being so happy, friendly. We are so sorry we can not be there, both of us have a bad cold, and feeling tough. Thinking of you all. God Bless.##imported-begin##Dave & Joanie Pearson##imported-end##

January 11, 2013 at 08:18 PM



“ I have wonderful memories of times spent with Patty and her family. The most memorable ones were when she and some of the kids would come and stay overnight while we lived in Murdock. My brother Wes and I remember more than one "very fun" trip to Willmar! My deepest sympathy to her entire family. I will miss her.##imported-begin##Doug Anderson (Sister Helen's Son)##imported-end##

January 11, 2013 at 01:12 PM



“ *Please accept my deepest sympathy. She was such s wonderful lady.*##imported-begin##sheila gardner##imported-end##

January 11, 2013 at 08:22 AM