

Joanne was born on June 13, 1935, to Mayne and Edith (Stadick) Dimitch. She grew up in Royalton, MN, until the age of 14 when her family moved to Plaza, North Dakota. After graduating from Plaza High School in 1953, she pursued her passion for teaching at Minot State Teacher's College. Her career began in Lund District rural school for two years. On October 29, 1959, Joanne was united in marriage to Jerome Haire Jr., at St. Thomas Catholic Church in Kent, MN. They lived in McCauleyville, MN, and were blessed with nine children. Jerome went to be with the Lord on November 14, 2001. Joanne moved to Breckenridge a year later.

Her commitment to family life and education continued as she served as a Natural Family Planning instructor for 18 years, guiding families with care and wisdom. She was deeply involved with the church in Kent and spent 23 years teaching religious education at St. Thomas, instilling values of faith and compassion in her students. Her presence in the church community reflected her deep commitment to her faith and her love of sharing the teachings that would help guide others. Joanne also worked as a Case Aide in Social Services for St. Francis Medical Center in Breckenridge.

Joanne found joy in embroidering, creating warm fleece blankets, and had a special gift for bringing people together, whether it was through heartfelt cards, visiting shut-ins, or lovingly babysitting her grandchildren. Family celebrations and ball games were cherished in her heart, and she welcomed every opportunity to make memories with her loved ones.

Her service to the community continued as she helped found Compassionate Friends in Breckenridge, a support group that brought together individuals impacted by death. Her compassion extended as she became a dedicated member of Citizens for Life in 1976 and a hospice volunteer for 12 years.

Joanne's legacy is one of warmth, love, and service. She will be remembered not only for her professional dedication but also for her tender spirit and the countless lives she touched while on her journey here.

Joanne will be deeply missed by her loving children, Jim (deceased) (Mary Jo) Haire, Jane (Rollie) Golay, Bill Haire, Mary (Cam) McCullough, Barb (Matt) Bear, Ann (Brian) Bandemer, Tom (Christy) Haire, Brian Haire, and Steve (Amanda) Haire; 25 grandchildren; 28 great-grandchildren; 1 great-great-grandchild; siblings, Kay Edner and Donna Edner; sisters-in-law, Carol Haire and Joan Haire; and many loving nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her loving husband, Jerome Haire; son, Jim Haire; brothers, Gary and Dick Dimitch; and grandchild, Samuel Haire.



In Loving Memory of

JOANNE SHIRLEY HAIRE

June 13, 1935 - May 7, 2025



In Loving Memory of

JOANNE SHIRLEY HAIRE



Funeral Mass

St. Mary's Catholic Church | Breckenridge, Minnesota
10:00 a.m., Monday, May 12, 2025

Participants

Father Leo Moenkedick, Celebrant
Hunter, Owen, Maddie Bogenreif, Jace & Abri Dauer, Mass Servers
Pat Keaveny, Organist
Amber Bogenreif, Soloist

Pallbearers

Jon Bogenreif | Kyle Haire | Justin Berndt | Ryan Haire
Zach Haire | Matthew Haire | Jake Haire

Music

Be Not Afraid | On Eagle's Wings | Amazing Grace
Hail Mary, Gentle Woman | You Are Mine
Song of Farewell | How Great Thou Art

Interment

St. Thomas Catholic Cemetery | Kent, Minnesota

Acknowledgement

The family is grateful for your kind expressions of sympathy and for honoring Joanne with your presence at the service. Please join them for food and fellowship following the service.

If I could write from *Heaven*
this is what I'd say,
Please don't miss me too much,
I'm with you throughout your day.
You may not see or hear me,
but if you're quiet and still,
You may just FEEL MY PRESENCE;
because, in Heaven, there is free will.
Don't worry for the day,
it will come and go as planned,
Enjoy each moment you are given
keep worry from your hand.
Keep sorrow to a minimum;
For if in Heaven you could see,
You'd see I'm SAFE & HAPPY,
I did not cease to be.
Moments in time are brief,
until we'll be together again,
as *Eternity lasts forever*
our loves, they have no end.