

Two Mothers Remembered

I had two Mothers – two Mothers I claim
Two different people, yet with the same name.
Two separate women, diverse by design,
But I loved them both because they were mine.

The first was the Mother who carried me here,
Gave birth and nurtured and launched my career.
She was the one whose features I bear,
Complete with the facial expressions I wear.

She gave her love, which follows me yet,
Along with the examples in life she set.
As I got older, she somehow younger grew,
And we'd laugh just as Mothers and daughters do.

But then came the time that her mind clouded so,
And I sensed that the Mother I knew would soon go.
So quickly she changed and turned into the other,
A stranger who dressed in the clothes of my Mother.

Oh, she looked the same, at least at arm's length,
But now she was the child and I was her strength.
We'd come full circle, we women three,
My Mother the first, the second and me.

And if my own children should come to a day,
When a new Mother comes and the old goes away,
I'd ask of them nothing that I didn't do.
Love both of your Mothers, as both loved you.

Joann Snow Duncanson

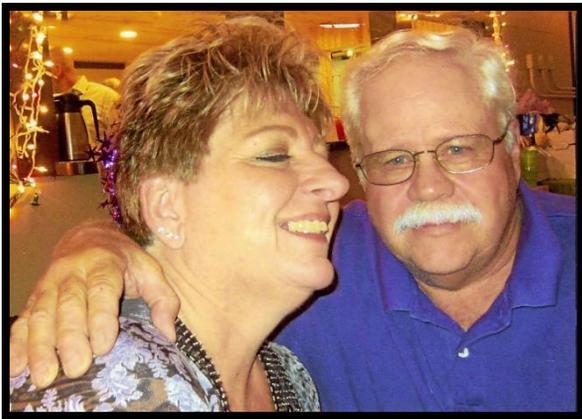
In Loving Memory



*Rosena 'Rose'
Lou Hoogshagen*

November 7, 1955 ~ November 23, 2025





In Loving Memory

Rosena 'Rose' Lou Hoogshagen

Prayer Service

5:00 p.m.

Visitation

5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.

Monday, December 1, 2025

Goglin Funeral Home, Scotland, South Dakota

Funeral Service

10:30 a.m.

Tuesday, December 2, 2025

Zion Lutheran Church, Scotland, South Dakota

Clergy

Pastor Scott Neumann

Music

Jan Kocer ~ accompanist

Amazing Grace

How Great Thou Art

In the Garden

Pallbearers

Evan Hoogshagen, Nick Hoogshagen,

Eric Hoogshagen & Joe James

Burial

Rosehill Cemetery, Scotland, South Dakota

A Tribute to Rose: Rosena Lou Hoogshagen

We are gathered here today with heavy hearts, yet also with a profound sense of gratitude for the life of Rosena 'Rose' Lou Hoogshagen. Rose was a woman defined by her enduring love, grace, and tireless dedication, a presence that brightened the lives of all who knew her.

Rose's story was interwoven with deep familial love. She has now joined her beloved husband, Larry, her father, Alex, her mother, Hattie, and her sister, Norma. While her loss was felt deeply, we can take comfort in knowing she is once again reunited with them.

Rose's legacy lives on most brightly through her children, the three "E's": Erin, Eric (Alexandra), and Evan (Priscilla). Rose's children were the absolute center of her world; she would truly do anything for them.

She was a cherished grandmother to Nicholas, Jadyn, Kaymen, Josette, Winston, and Everly, all of whom will forever carry her spirit with them.

Those of us who were lucky enough to know Rose will remember her for her passion and her elegance. She had a deep, loving connection to nature, expressed beautifully through her gardening. Just like the meticulous care she gave her flowers, Rose always took care of herself and presented her best to the world. She always looked her best, carrying herself with an unmistakable grace and polish.

Professionally, Rose was a testament to dedication and commitment. She was incredibly proud of her 45 years of service at Good Samaritan Society. To dedicate nearly half a century to the care and well-being of others is a truly remarkable achievement and speaks volumes about her character, her work ethic, and her deep-seated desire to serve her community.

Rose leaves behind a legacy of love, commitment, and quiet strength. We will miss her sharp wit, her comforting presence, and the sheer elegance of her spirit. May we honor her memory by tending to our own gardens, caring for our families, and always striving to look our best, both inside and out.

Thank you, Rose, for the beautiful life you lived. Rest in peace.