



Harriet Lorraine Hanenburg, daughter of Arnold and Dorothy (Schilt) Schuurman, was born on May 26, 1937, at home on a farm near Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Because her father worked as a hired farmhand, the family moved often, though they typically lived near Inwood, Iowa. Harriet attended one-room country schools through ninth grade and graduated from Inwood High School.

She worked as a bookkeeper at First National Bank in Sioux Falls and later as a secretary for the Inwood Public School. On April 5, 1957, Harriet married her high school sweetheart, Henry “Heinie” Pollema. Together they raised four children—Sheila, Steve, Janelle, and Joel. Harriet devoted herself to her family as a loving wife, mother, homemaker, and farm wife, later returning to work in 1970 with Production Credit Association and Agrifax, providing computerized bookkeeping services for farmers.

Harriet and Heinie were deeply involved in their church, participating in choir, youth leadership, Bible studies and numerous mission trips. In later years, they discovered a love for motorcycle riding and camping. Heinie passed away suddenly on November 22, 1995, after 38 years of marriage.

Harriet later met Leon “Lee” Hanenburg through mutual motorcycling friends. They were married on June 14, 1997, and lived on Lee’s farm near Edgerton, Minnesota, before moving to town in 2017. Together they shared a love of travel, wintering in Florida and Arizona with their camper and enjoying many motorcycle trips with dear friends. Lee passed away on January 23, 2024.

Harriet’s final home was Sunrise Independent Living Community in Sioux City, Iowa, where she enjoyed being near her oldest daughter, Sheila. She continued her favorite activities, including quilting, card making, crafting, Bible studies, and playing Rummikub.

Harriet’s greatest joy was her family—being a devoted wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother to both Heinie’s and Lee’s families.

After a brief hospitalization and stay at Dougherty Hospice House in Sioux Falls, Harriet passed away peacefully on Christmas morning, surrounded by family, at the age of 88. A woman of strong faith, she loved the Christmas season. In one of her final conversations with her sister, she shared, “I’m going to have the BEST Christmas ever!”

Harriet was preceded in death by her parents; her husbands, Heinie and Lee; stepson Troy; brother-in-law Glenn Pollema; brother-in-law Jim Vandersluis; brother-in-law Terry Dickman; grandson Alex; and daughter-in-law Cathy.

She is survived by her children: Sheila (Dan) Brooks of Sioux City, Iowa; Steve (Julia) Pollema of Austin, Texas; Janelle (Chris) Viereck of Larchwood, Iowa; and Joel (Connie) Pollema of Sioux Falls, South Dakota; along with 14 grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren. She is also survived by Lee’s two children, Greg (Joyce) Hanenburg and Travis (Amy) Hanenburg, seven grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren. Two sisters, Margie Dickman and Joanne (Jim) Smith, sisters-in-law Freida Vandersluis and Helen (Lyle) De Zeeuw and brother-in-law Willis (Eve) Pollema.

In Loving Memory **Harriet Lorraine Hanenburg**

May 26, 1937 ~ December 25, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 AM, Saturday, January 3, 2026
First Reformed Church
Inwood, Iowa

OFFICIANT

Rev. Rob Horstman

ACCOMPANIST

Alisha Dammer

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

“How Great Thou Art”

OBITUARY READING

Chad Viereck

REMEMBRANCES

Jack Brooks

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Be Not Afraid”

Written by: Bob Dufford

“I Can Only Imagine”

Carol Childress

“No More Night”

Peggy Watland

PALLBEARERS

Cory Viereck ~ Chad Viereck ~ Anna Pollema
Jack Brooks ~ Betsy Koch ~ Kayla Schindling ~ Kristin Van Buskirk

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Chelsy Viereck ~ Libby Trevathan ~ Kasara Tolk
Abby Ferreira ~ Alia Pollema ~ Andrew Pollema ~ Daniel Chernyavsky

INTERMENT

Richland Cemetery
Inwood, Iowa

*Harriet’s family invites everyone to the church basement
following services for a time of food and fellowship.*

My First Christmas In Heaven

I see the countless Christmas Trees around the world below,
with tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.
The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear,
for I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,
but the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir
up here. I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,
for it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me. I see the pain inside your heart,
but I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.
So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear,
and be glad I'm spending Christmas, with Jesus Christ this year.

I send you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above.
I send you each a memory of, my undying love.
After all "LOVE" is the gift, more precious than pure gold.
It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do,
for I can't count the blessing or love he has for each of you.
So have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear,
Remember, I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

-Author Unknown



Harriet Hanenburg



May 26, 1937 - Dec 25, 2025

