

Valeta Glow Wells, affectionately known as Val, Punk, Punky, Velvetta, Valerie, Spitfire, Grandma, Me Ma, and Oma, was born Monday, April 14, 1941, at 4:00 PM in Sibley, Iowa to Peter and Elayne (Kruger) Siebrands. She passed peacefully surrounded by family on Thursday, September 18th, 2025, at Parkside Senior Living in DeForest, Wisconsin. She was united in marriage with Raymond A. Wells on October 9, 1960, and the couple shared nearly 65 loving and happy years together.

She was a school bus driver for the DeForest, Wisconsin School District for 10 years. Val enjoyed wallpapering for homes and businesses. Val also worked in several different office settings. She was an avid crafts maker and china painter.

Val is survived by her husband, Raymond; children Travis (James) Wells, Pueblo West, Colorado, Tanya (Mike) Boling, Concord, North Carolina, and Reid (Carrie) Wells, Oxford, Wisconsin; grandchildren, Shawn O' Donnell, Lacie (Lane) Lederman, Chase (Courtney) O' Donnell, Amanda Wells, and Dakota (Erika) Wells; great-grandsons, Luether and Layton Lederman; and brother, Butch Siebrands, Doon, Iowa. She was preceded in death by her parents, Peter and Elayne Siebrands.

In Loving Memory
Valeta Glow Wells
April 14, 1941 ~ September 18, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE
1:30 PM, Friday, September 26, 2025
First Community Church of Hope
Doon, Iowa

OFFICIANT
Pastor Jim Sweers

EULOGY
Lacie Lederman

MUSICAL SELECTION
"His Hand In Mine"
Elvis Presley

PALLBEARERS
Shawn O'Donnell ~ Chase O'Donnell
Dakota Wells ~ Amanda Wells
Brent Siebrands ~ Jim Hunter

INTERMENT
Hillside Cemetery
Doon, Iowa

Valeta's family invites everyone downstairs to the church fellowship hall for a time of food and fellowship following the committal service at the cemetery.



After Glow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

*I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles
when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways, of happy
times and laughing times and bright and
sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun of happy
memories that I leave when life is done.*

