

"We would like to thank each one of you for being here today. Your presence is so comforting to us. Also, thank you to all family and friends who sent cards, memorials, made food and called. A special thank you to the angels at the Pipestone County Hospice House. Each and every one of you has been a blessing to us and we are glad Jim was surrounded by such a caring community."

The Waites
Marilyn, Chelly, Rob, Deb, Lauren and Logan

In Loving Memory of
James "Jim" Waite



Mass of Christian Burial
Friday, September 12, 2025 - 10:00 AM
St. Leo Catholic Church
Pipestone, Minnesota

Celebrant

Fr. Joshua Miller

Lector - Deborah Hagedorn

EMHC - Dan Delaney

Altar Servers - Lucas Faber, Ethan Faber, Charlie Folkerts

Scripture Readings

Isaiah 40:28-31

II Corinthians 5:1, 6-10

Organist - Carol Haubrich

Cantor - Lori Goelz

Congregational Hymns

"Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory"

"On Eagles Wings"

"Eat This Bread"

"Song of Farewell"

"Song of the Angels"

"Holy Holy Holy"

Casket Bearers

Bill Miller

Scott Ploeger

Greg Weisjahn

Danny Evans

Jeff Wiese

Interment

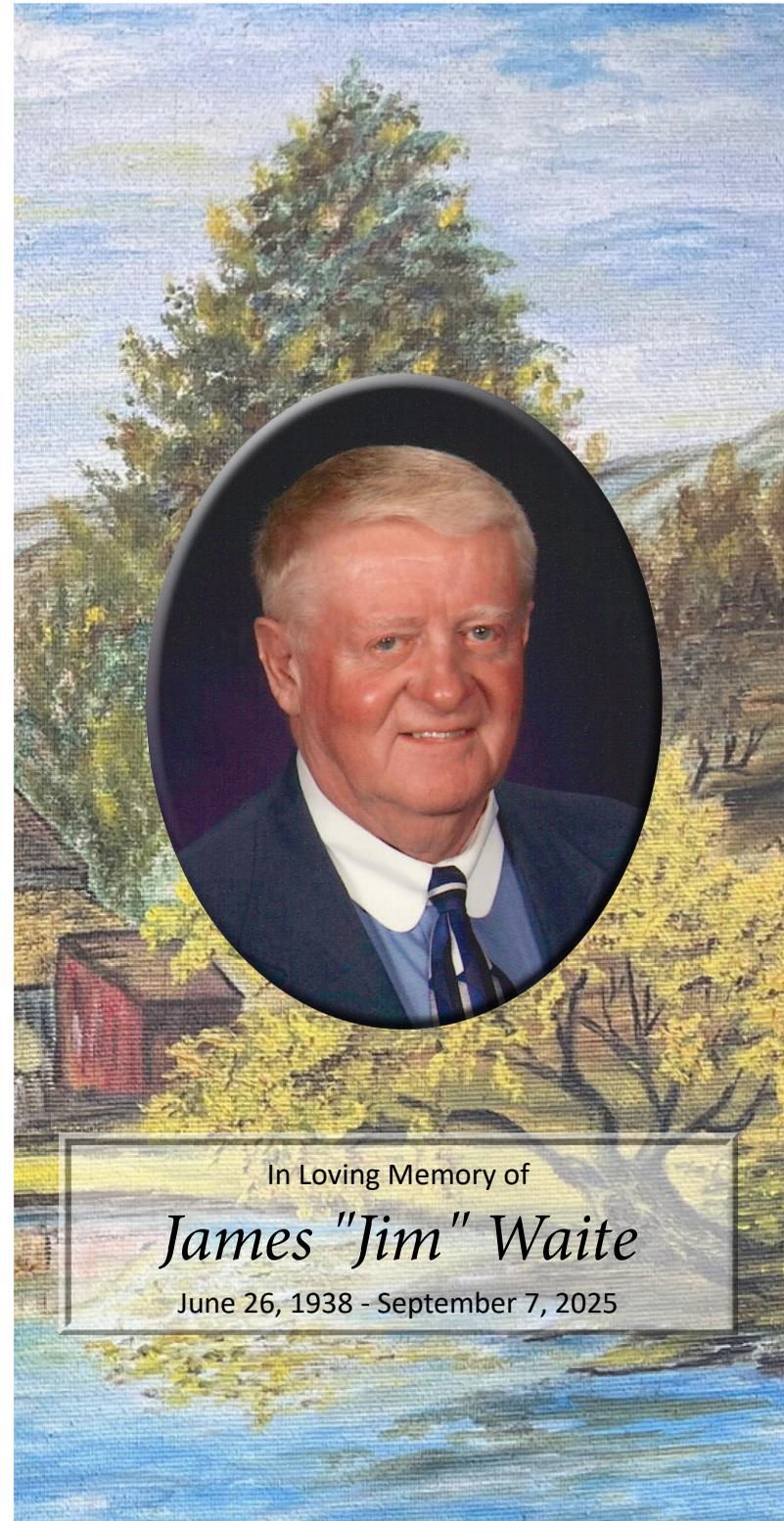
Trosky Cemetery - Trosky, Minnesota

Following the committal service at the cemetery, friends are invited to join the family for food and fellowship at the church.

Please scan the QR Code to view Jim's LifeTribute Slideshow.



Arrangements under the care of
HARTQUIST FUNERAL HOME



In Loving Memory of

James "Jim" Waite

June 26, 1938 - September 7, 2025



"Caring for my dad was never a burden—it was my way of saying thank you with love, not just words. Every meal prepared, every hand I held, every late night spent by his side was a small reflection of the countless ways he had cared for me all my life. It was an honor, a gift, to give back even a fraction of the love and strength he had poured into me. I will never see those moments as sacrifice—only as love, circling back to the man who gave me everything."

-Unknown

James "Jim" Leon Waite was born on June 26, 1938, in Pipestone, Minnesota to Jim and Magdeline (Arend) Waite. He was the fourth generation to be raised on the Waite Homestead. He began his education in a country school where his mother taught and later graduated from Jasper High School in 1954 in Jasper, Minnesota. On July 23, 1960, he was united in marriage to Marilyn Brockberg at St. Leo Catholic Church in Pipestone.

Jim worked for Northern States Power (now Xcel Energy) in Sioux Falls, South Dakota from 1955 until his retirement in 1993. He held many positions throughout his 38 year career which began in Sioux Falls and brought him and his family back to Pipestone in 1961.

In 2022, Jim was diagnosed with cancer. He was able to remain at home staying fairly active and comfortable for three years after the diagnosis. He began receiving home hospice care in August of 2025 and moved to the Hospice House in September. On Sunday, September 7, 2025, Jim passed away at the Pipestone County Hospice House in Pipestone at the age of 87 years, 2 months and 12 days.

He was a lifelong member of St. Leo Catholic Church, where he volunteered at church dinners and events. He also served with the American Legion Post #6 of Pipestone and was active with the Trosky post. He loved the outdoors, spending time fishing, hunting, and attending auction sales. He was president of the Pipestone Gun Club and proudly competed in trap and skeet shooting, winning several trophies. Above all, Jim enjoyed time spent with his family and supporting his children and grandchildren in their activities. He will be remembered for his kindness, good humor, and the way he treated others with respect.

Jim is survived by his wife, Marilyn Waite; his children, Michelle Waite of Pipestone, and Rob (Deb) Waite of Sergeant Bluff, Iowa; granddaughters, Lauren (Cooper) Kruesel of Harrisburg, South Dakota, and Logan Waite of Spencer, Iowa; great-grandson, Henry Kruesel; and cousins, Mary Jane Kraft-Weinjahn and Sharon Kraft. He was preceded in death by his son, Steven James; his parents, Jim and Magdeline Waite; grandparents, Pearly and Alice Waite; and his uncle and aunt, Ernest and Elvira Kraft, along with his uncle, Marwald Arend.



One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the Lord. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord about it:

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me,"



The Lord replied, "My son, my precious child, I LOVE YOU and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints.

It was then that I carried you."