



Sheila Mae Jacobson Forney

October 15, 1944 - June 23, 2021

Sheila Mae Jacobson Forney, age 76, passed away peacefully on June 23, 2021 at Torrington Community Hospital in Torrington WY. She was born in Sioux City, IA to Earl Arthur and Alma Lillian Bruyer Jacobson.

She was preceded in death by her parents, husband Thomas Richard Forney, brother David Lee Jacobson, son Eric Todd Jacobson, and grandson David Allen Jacobson. She is survived by two sisters, Carol Jean Person of Vermillion, SD and Mary Joanne Metzger [Rex] of Torrington, WY, and a brother Earl Arthur Jacobson [Norma] of Sharpsburg, GA. She is also survived by 5 nieces and nephews, and 12 great nieces and nephews. To those family members, Sheila has been affectionately known as “Princess Margarete” for many years.

She lived with her family in Elk Point SD, until 1956 when they moved to Palmdale CA. Many years were spent living in California, New Mexico, and the last 26 years in Torrington, WY.

Her passion has been making people laugh. She loved working with the elderly in care facilities. It was her joy to brighten their day with a joke and a smile. Her laugh was contagious and she will be missed by many.

A small, private, family memorial will take place in Torrington. Internment will take place in December, in the St. Agnes Cemetery, formerly the Bruyer Cemetery in Vermillion, SD.

Cemetery

St. Agnes Cemetery

Vermillion, SD,

Comments



“ We send our sympathy and loving prayer's, May our heavenly father guide you all through your sorrow. Cousin you will be missed.

Dianne and Arden Johnson - July 04 at 03:42 PM



“ Sue Moore Davis lit a candle in memory of Sheila Mae Jacobson Forney



Sue Moore Davis - June 28 at 10:39 AM



“ Princess Margarett holds a special place in all our hearts. Her lighthearted manner and warm regard easily endeared us to her. Our Princess Margarett pillows provide a special remembrance, and we will treasure our times with her. - Robin Boyd and children.

Robin - June 28 at 11:21 PM



“ My Aunt Sheila, Princess Margarett to the younger generation, was one of the relatives I would find myself sitting with at social gatherings. She was funny and sarcastic and irreverent to the proper degree. We were stubborn, opinionated, and opposite ends of the political spectrum but could argue without the conversation getting belligerent.

I remember her from my earliest memories. She was always there; always willing to help me with anything I needed. I miss her son, Eric, and I will miss her. Both will be included in stories for years and hopefully generations to come.

I hope to visit with your again some day.

Darren - August 15 at 01:39 AM