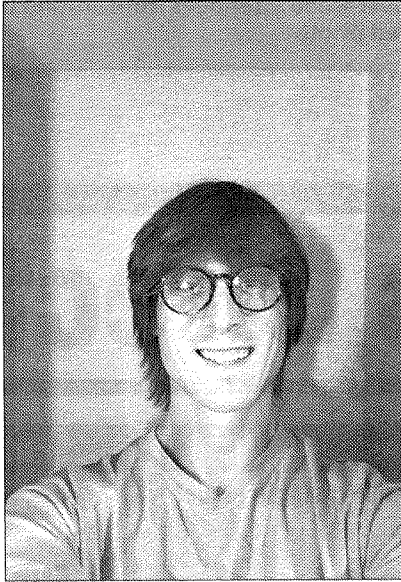


CNR, M/Th Sept. 28&5, 2024



Jacob Glenn Harris
November 11, 1991 - August 31, 2024
Grinnell, Iowa - Denver, CO

A private family burial will be held at a later date.

Memorials may be designated to Grinnell School of Music
and mailed in c/o Smith Funeral Home, PO Box 368, Grinnell, IA 50112

He made his entrance grandly before the morning light,
A family of four was created and the bond was woven tight.

The farm was Jacob's playground, mud puddles, cows, and hay,
Providing imagination and entertainment as he grew along the way,

As Jake continued growing, he learned an awful lot,
As you will see reflected in this snippet of a plot.

Creating and playing music, singing "Simple Man" to his mom,
Reading books for knowledge and pleasure, meditation to keep calm.

Jake grew plants and flowers, nurturing them along the way,
Being quirky, zany, and witty to make folks smile everyday.

Our son, grandson, and brother; nephew, cousin, friend,
Gave us so many memories, memories that will never end.

He practiced risky decisions, no matter what anyone said,
Being outdoors marveling at nature is often what he did.

Singing opera in the shower, riding go carts, camping, fishing, too
Are more memories we will cling to when we think, dear Jake, of you.

Jacob left us far too early, we weren't done making memories yet,
We are blessed that Jakey left us aware of many experiences we won't forget.

His big sister, Rebecca (Dave Maffett), his dad Chris and mom Jill,
his Grands Sandi (Harris), Mik (Boyle), Colin and Lynda (Cline)
are left to miss him still.

Aunts, uncles, and his cousins, friends both far and near,
Are all among the many who will always love him dear.

The infection was your nemesis, your body couldn't last,
We honored your wishes to be outdoors, and that is where you passed.

We know that you were welcomed at the gate up in the sky,
Our love for you won't waver, it's time for you to fly.