

Jack H. Sorensen appeared in this world on April 24, 1951 from Herman and Evelyn (Briar) Sorensen. He was born in Sidney, MT. He grew up on his Grandpa Briar's ranch north of Cartwright, ND. Here, he spent every spare moment catching catfish, hunting, searching for agates and arrowheads, loving the land and being close to nature.

His love for adventure brought him to the Peace Corps where he married the love of his life, Marlene Guevara. Together they had five beautiful children, Jheny, Santiago, Pastora, Ginger, and Evelyn.

The family came back to the U.S.A. to spend a few years, where he started his journey in the oilfield. He spent time in Saudi Arabia, Ecuador, Venezuela, and Alaska, but the greatest thing for him was returning to his family.

After retiring, he shared his time between Ecuador and Sidney, Montana. His last years were spent in Caranqui, Ecuador, where he was busy planting, gardening, making jewelry, and frolicking on the beach. His last project was building a chicken coop. He loved Rambo, his rescue dog, his grandkids, and had a "special" part of his heart for Little Jack.

He is survived by his wife Marlene, his daughters; Jheny (Galo), Pastora (Carlos), Ginger (Manolo) & Evelyn (Andres), his son Santiago (Shirley), and his grandkids; Jean Paul, Melanie, Martin, Debbie, Suri, Mateo, Seuz, Sandy, Duna and Jack, his brother, Ward (Verna), sisters, Carol Jean (Jeannie) Bradford, and Jill (Curtis) Roen, nieces and nephews, Bryan (Cheryl), Valerie, Cynthia, Teresa, Christopher and Andre Herman.

He is preceded in death by his father Herman E. Sorensen, and his mother Evelyn Briar Sorensen.

Jack H. Sorensen

April 24, 1951~October 14, 2019



*“Life is full of new beginnings,
may this be one of your
happiest ever.”*

Release Me



Release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love and you can only guess,
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on,
So, if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,
And if you listen with your heart,
You'll hear all my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"welcome home".

Jack Herman Sorensen

Born to Herman & Evelyn Sorensen

April 24, 1951
Sidney, Montana

Passed Away

October 14, 2019
Caranqui, Ecuador

Services

10:00AM Saturday November 9, 2019
Fulkerson-Stevenson Memorial Chapel
Sidney, Montana

Officiating

Pastor Neil Lindorff
Peoples Congregational Church

Music

Doris Norby

**Refreshments will be served
following the service**

Final Resting Place

Brorson Cemetery~Sidney, MT

Arrangements By:
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home