



Betty Hass

January 19, 1929 - August 15, 2003

Betty Jane Hass was born on January 19, 1929 in Wadena, MN to James and Myrtle (Robinson) Ferris. She married Duane Hass on August 22, 1947. They lived in various towns until retiring in Benson, MN. Betty passed away at her home in Benson with her husband by her side on Friday, August 15, 2003. Betty is survived by her husband Duane; daughter Lynda and her husband Donald Hudson of Fargo, ND; sons Jeff of Bird Island, MN, Terry and his wife Carla of Maynard, MN, and Craig and his wife Alanna of Spicer, MN; 5 grandchildren Tim Hudson and Derek Hudson of Fargo, ND, Joshua (Laurie) Hass of Montevideo, MN, Dena Hass of Hutchinson, MN and Kristin Hass of Maynard; great grandchildren Austin and Kaia of Fargo and McKenzie, Chelsey and Jacob of Montevideo; and step-grandchildren Jeremiah Weiss of Fargo, Krissy Weiss of Spicer and Paige of Bloomington. She is also survived by her brothers Bob Ferris and his wife Bev of Merrifield, MN, Jack Ferris and his wife Alma of Silver Bay, MN and Jimmy Ferris and his wife Evie of Buffalo, MN and sisters JoAnn and her husband Elmer Berg of Fergus Falls, MN and Edna and her husband Bill Dawson of Ethel, Arkansas. She was preceded in death by her parents and a great grandson. Services were officiated by her brother, Deacon Jack Ferris. Pallbearers are Chad Ferris, Scott Ferris, Thomas Hass, Derek Hudson, Tim Hudson, Jeremiah Weiss and Joshua Hass. Interment was in the Wadena Cemetery in Wadena.

Tribute Wall

CH

“ I know you will be reading these so I just wanted to say how much I love you and miss you. Over the years we all take so much for granted in our lives, and when someone is gone you think how you wish you could of said "I love you " just a little bit more. Over the last few months with your illness, I do know that it really brought me closer to you and I will never forget it. I tried to take care of you the way you had taken care of me growing up. I love you and miss you.

Craig Hass - August 15, 2003 at 12:00 AM

LH

“ I too love you mom. It was very hard watching you deteriorate the last fourteen weeks while I was helpng dad take care of you. But I would do it again in an instant. You were so brave all this time. You never complained at all. You were just disgusted that your legs did not work. I love you so much and I miss you terribly. I will never forget you. Your in my heart forever. Dad misses you and loves you too. Watch over my grandson.

Lynda Hudson - August 15, 2003 at 12:00 AM