



Christie Lee Mein

October 9, 1948 - February 26, 2019

Christie Lee Mein, nee Strauss, of Iowa Falls, IA, passed away peacefully February 26, 2019, during a 3 week stay at Scenic Manor Health Care Facility, following a long struggle with emphysema/COPD and lung tumors presenting as cancer. Born October 9, 1948, Christie Mein was 70 years old. A memorial and celebration of life will be set for a later date. Woodley Funeral Home, LLC of Iowa Falls is caring for Christie and her family.

The daughter of Harold Dean Strauss and Dolores Ann “Dee” Strauss (Christensen) of Iowa Falls, both deceased, Christie moved from Iowa and lived much of her adult life in the Chicago, IL area, returning to her birthplace of Iowa Falls in 2006. She spent much of her early life as a devoted mother and young entrepreneur, managing the Shell service stations she co-owned for many years. In later life she studied in the CNA program at Prairie State College in Chicago Heights, IL, and dedicated herself to helping sick patients as a Certified Nursing Assistant, working primarily with those who had experienced a stroke.

Christie had a love of the outdoors, nature, the woods, horses, dogs, art, and was an avid reader. Word puzzles, games, conversations with loved ones, and her cherished books comforted her in the years throughout her illness.

She is lovingly remembered and forever missed by her daughter, Cathleen

“Cathy” Mein of Illinois; son, James Mein of Indiana; her sisters, Jacqulyn “Lyn” Campbell and Dianne Henrichs, both of Iowa Falls, Iowa; aunt, Ruth M. Allen of Iowa Falls Iowa; nephew, Aaron Henrichs of Urbandale Iowa and many additional nieces, nephews, family members and friends. She was preceded in death by her parents, Harold and Dolores Strauss; grandparents, Paul and Pearl Strauss and William and Clara Christensen and her aunt, Eleanor Christensen.

In Christie’s memory, please consider giving to the charity of your choice or donating to her memorial fund www.gofundme.com/christie-mein-memorial

Tribute Wall

DH

“*Christie and I had conversations about Boys Town in Omaha, Nebraska, many times throughout the years. Christie wondered why the Catholic Church never declared the founder, Father Flanagan, as a saint. He is now in the process of being declared a saint. Because of the many talks we shared, I am donating to Boys Town in memory of my sister Christie.*

Dianne Henrichs - March 18, 2019 at 10:23 AM

NW

“*I miss you already! The tears are rolling, wished I could have said goodbye. You were my favorite! I'll forever remember all of our talks and your words of wisdom. I loved your blunt real TRUE BLUE demeanor and your fun attitude. Im blessed to have had you in my world and I appreciate your love and care you had for me more than you'll ever know. im glad ur not suffering anymore, you deserve peace. I sure wish we'd have been able to have you longer... I'll never forget you and all your enlightening ideas! LOVE YOU & WILL REMEMBER YOU 4EVER & ALWAYS AUNT CHRISTIE! You have a special place 4ever in my heart.*

Nikki Whitman-Ward - March 16, 2019 at 08:52 PM

AH

“ There are so many great memories I have of my Aunt Christie. It was a feeling of pure joy when I saw her, and she always showed me love and kindness. Some of my memories in childhood with Christie were playing at the pool and her visiting me at summer camp. Throughout my life, I've cherished the many conversations when she came to visit me and I visited her. I appreciate how she encouraged my dreams and the bits of wisdom she gave. One of my most treasured possessions is a Christmas stocking she used her creativity to make for me a few years ago.

Aunt Christie had a way of finding humor in little things, and we shared many laughs together. There is so much I could say about her. I am extremely grateful that she is part of my life, and I look forward to the day when we will meet again. I will love her forever.

Aaron Henrichs - February 28, 2019 at 04:23 PM

LC

“ Little sister, you will be missed. I will cherish the memories of you. You at 7 yrs old ; 2 long pigtails braided, riding your bike with a beautiful smile on your face. When we lived by the Iowa river on River Street, you and Dianne went down to the river and Dianne brand new shoes and her fell in the river. You jumped in and saved the shoes first then Dianne. Mom was ironing on the porch watching both of you but couldn't get to you soon enough. You saved the day! Your love of horses and such more. Thank you for being there for your older sisters.
Love you dearly.

Lyn Campbell - February 28, 2019 at 12:59 PM