



Pete Wilson

October 6, 1929 - October 1, 2021

Wilson, Arthur J. (AKA: Art, AJ, Jack, John, Pete, Dad) October 6, 1929 to October 1, 2021 Dad transitioned effortlessly to the next leg of his journey last week while in his home. He was preceded in his death by parents, Myron and Letha Wilson, brother, Robert (Dorothy) Wilson, son Jeff and beloved wife Dorothy. Art is survived by son Paul (Julie) Wilson, daughter Karen (Kelly) Wilson and grandsons Evan, Spencer and Max. A Columbia Heights transplant, born in Mt. Hope, Wisconsin, Dad was proud of his small town heritage and carried those traits with him always. He was also proud to have served in the Army on Guam. He graduated from the Miner School in Platteville, WI and eventually started a career with an industrial insurance company in the Plymouth Building downtown Minneapolis where he worked until he retired in 1992. He married the love of his life, Dot, on February 26, 1958 in Prairie du Chien, WI. They moved to their home in Columbia Heights in 1960 where they lived until their deaths. Their first son Jeff passed in infancy and they lovingly adopted Paul in 1967 and Karen in 1969 as infants. Paul and Karen could not have been happier having been chosen by Art and Dorothy to be their pride and joy. Art really enjoyed shooting sports, hunting and passing on a wealth of knowledge he gained from experience and from the innumerable books that he read ceaselessly. Dad loved good company and good food, and to Dad, all company and all food was good. Dad's approach to life was always one of incorruptible hope and eternal optimism. Undoubtedly, Dad's life-long insatiable and contagious curiosity and dedication to learning inspired all his goofy, good natured antagonisms. A man of strong faith and a faithful man, Dad was outgoing and friendly to a fault. A trait that was often the root of no small public discomfort to his family. He was a loyal and generous soul and our present sadness is eclipsed only by our gratitude for having the privilege of being able to call him Dad. We miss you. All your questions are being answered now Dad, and we suspect Jesus really has His hands full. You're too right Dad Love IS the thing. Out of an abundance of respect for the health and wellbeing of Dad's family, friends and the community no public service will be offered. In lieu of flowers or other memorials, please consider celebrating Pete's life with your own loved ones over "a Dairy Queen." Washburn-McReavy.com Columbia Hts Chapel 763-789-4436