



Wendy Alice Gamst

October 22, 1956 - March 2, 2021

Gamst, Wendy Alice
(nee Ostlund)

October 22, 1956 - March 2, 2021. Preceded in death by her parents, Orrin Ostlund and Gloria Ostlund (nee Ness); and son, Nicholas Gamst. Survived by husband, Paul Gamst; children, Joseph & Alyssa Balster, Deanna (nee Gamst) & Jason Dennis, Brian Gamst, Sean Gamst; grandchildren, Pacer Gamst, Shandon Gamst, Xander Gamst, Roman Gamst, Samuel Dennis, Macy Dennis, Taylor Gamst, Kenzie Gamst, Sydney Balster, Sienna Balster, Tyson Balster and Maylee Gamst; siblings, Tom & Deb Ostlund and Dean & Wendy Ostlund; and many nieces, nephews and grand nieces and nephews.

Wendy was born in St. Louis Park, MN and graduated from Hopkins High School in 1975. In 1976-1977 Wendy competed for and won the title of Raspberry festival Queen and went another step further to Aquatennial princess in 1977. Wendy's lifelong passion was health care and she expressed that through her work as a pediatric respiratory therapist and Registered nurse as well as multiple volunteer positions within twin cities hospitals. She was a devoted wife, mother and grandmother to those that were lucky enough to have her. She will be missed by everyone who knew her.

"On a bad day, just put on some lipstick", was how Wendy preferred to live life. She traveled the world throughout her life and she treasured every trip she was on and made her mark wherever she went by helping anyone and everyone she could along the way. "Goodbyes are not forever, Goodbyes are not the end, they simply mean I'll miss you until we meet again."

Comments



“ Wendy made everyone she knew feel like they were her best friend.....and they were. I'll miss you until we meet again, pretty lady. Vaya Con Dios.

Cal Korth - March 12 at 12:15 AM



“ I met Wendy over 30 years ago and from that day I knew she would be a best friend forever. There wasn't a day that she didn't have a smile! So many memories were made at the races in Brainerd, our "hurricane cruise" and our trip to Nashville. She will be missed...until we meet again.

Barb Pinnow - March 10 at 01:42 PM



“ Once upon a time, many years ago I called Wendy and asked if her and Paul would like to join barb and I at a bar in prior lake for their annual Oyster feed. She said yes and asked how they served them and I said fried. She said, I like mine raw. The bar was packed, Paul and I received our oysters and I asked how he liked them. As I looked across the bar I asked Paul if she knew they were rocky mountain oysters, "pigs nuts", he just shook his head no. She looked at me with the meanest look on her face that I've ever seen and never seen since. So many great memories!

Cam - March 10 at 12:12 PM



“ Loved that lady...like a sister to me but my best friend. My kids would say, where you going? WWW?, which was short for Wine With Wendy. As with so many people, just thinking of all the joy and great memories we shared together. Another Angel in heaven, rest easy now my friend

Candy and Terry Banbury - March 10 at 10:51 AM