



Arnold Gustav John

June 4, 1924 - December 10, 2011

Beloved Husband, Dad, Grandpa Home with the Lord. Age 87, of Scandia Shores, formerly of Willmar. Passed peacefully surrounded by family on December 10, 2011. Survived by loving wife of 66 years, Jean; children, Steven (Linda) of Naples, FL, and Sandy (Dr. Marty) Dennison; grandchildren, Christina (Andy) Svec, Bryan (Dawn) John; Jennifer, Tim (Emily) and Rebekah Dennison; great-granddaughter, Emma Svec; brother, Dr. Bob (Carol) John of Eugene, OR; and loving sister, Ruth (Vern) Johnson. Funeral Service 10:30AM Wednesday, Dec. 14, (visitation from 9:30-10:30AM) at HOLCOMB-HENRY-BOOM-PURCELL, 515 W Hwy 96, at Mackubin, Shoreview. Interment at Ft. Snelling. Memorials preferred to Union Gospel Mission.

Tribute Wall

BH

“ *Arnie was our neighbor for many years. We were sad to see them move. We know he is a much better place now.*

Our Sympathy, Linda and Bruce Hanson

Bruce and Linda Hanson - December 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM

TN

“ *Arnie was a very kind man. I worked at the college in Willmar with Arnie.*

*My sympathy,
Teren Novotny
Ridgewater College
Business Office*

Teren Novotny - December 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ God has taken Arnie to a better place now, but he gave us all many memories to keep him close until we meet again one day.

I will always remember him as a man of faith, integrity, humility and courage, and he will be missed.

This poem reminded me of what Arnie may say about this part of lifes journey:

*"When I am gone, 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 beautiful years.
I gave to you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone.
So grieve a while 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..."*

Dan Bertuleit - December 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM