



Carl R. Forsline

September 5, 2012

Forsline, Carl Richard age 89, of Bloomington, formerly of Northfield, Red Wing, Kennedy and Cook, went to be with the Lord on September 5, 2012. Carl is survived by wife of 61 years, Lois; children, Janet, John (Lori), Karen (Stan) Krebs, Joel (Amy), Mark (Ruth), and Paul (Beth); 11 grandchildren, and also many other relatives and friends. He served in the Army during WWII. Memorials are preferred to Trout Lake Camp or Wooddale Missions. Visitation 5-8 PM Friday, Sept. 7, Washburn-McReavy Edina Chapel. Funeral service 1:30 PM, Saturday, Sept. 8 with visitation 1 hour prior to the service at Wooddale Church, 6630 Shady Oak Road, Eden Prairie. Reception to follow at church, Interment at Fort Snelling National Cemetery. www.Washburn-McReavy.com Edina Chapel 952-920-3996 West 50th St. & Hwy 100

Cemetery Details

Fort Snelling National Cemetery

7601 34th Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55450

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 7. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Edina Chapel
5000 West 50th & Highway 100
Edina, MN 55436
(952) 920-3996
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Visitation

SEP 8. 12:30 PM - 1:30 PM (CT)

Wooddale Church
6630 Shady Oak Road
Eden Prairie, MN 55344

Service

SEP 8. 1:30 PM (CT)

Wooddale Church
6630 Shady Oak Road
Eden Prairie, MN 55344

Tribute Wall

JF

“Dad’s priorities in life were pretty simple, God, Family, and Country. I would add to that Minnesota. I will briefly go through my view of those priorities.



GOD

Dad was fortunate to grow up in a Christian home and became a Christian at a fairly young age. That really set the course for the rest of his life.

It served him well on the farm, in the trenches of WW II, in the classrooms of school, in the corridors of Wooddale church, and it certainly served him well within the walls of his home.

FAMILY

Dad was immensely proud of his Swedish heritage and his family of origin. Life was not easy on the farm and the 10 siblings bonded and have remained close.

Dad made a great choice in rescuing Lois Carlson from Chicago and making her his bride. They made a great team and produced 6 kids. Dad had great pride in his 6 children. Karen and Mark chose to become educators like Dad, John and Joel pursued business, Janet chose nursing, and Paul is a small business owner.

Dad believed in Quantity & Quality time with his kids long before they became buzzwords. Dad loved being with us individually, but especially loved it when we were all together as a family. Dad’s grandkids were all a true delight to him. He was so happy that he lived long enough to see each of them develop into individuals. The grandkids all have rich memories of their time spent with Grandpa. Dad also had great love for all the in-laws, extended family, and friends. It is a tremendous legacy.

COUNTRY

Dad nearly gave his life for his country in the battlefields of France in 1945. He survived a mortar wound and never let any of us forget, Freedom is not Free. He was a true patriot to the end.

MINNESOTA

Nobody loved Minnesota more than my Dad. I lived in California for 10 years and anytime I talked to Dad, he would rave about how nice it was. It didn't matter that it was 75 and sunny on my deck, and minus 29 degrees outside his window, it was always a great day in Minnesota. Dad did grow to really like California; Arizona, where John's family lives; and even Chicago, home of his bride, and now Janet's home.

But no place held a candle to Minnesota, and the best of Minnesota was a piece of land near Cook, MN, in Leander Township. That marks the spot of his boyhood home and the location of the Shack. I probably should explain the Shack. It is owned by Dad, my brothers, and cousin Ladd. It is a rustic 800 square foot cabin with no running water, and an outhouse. It sits on 67 acres, with a half mile of Rice River frontage, and is adjacent to the family farm property. This place was better than any Ritz Carlton to Dad. Decades of age would fade away when Dad went to the Shack. He just loved being up on the land of his birth, hanging out with his brothers, sisters, kids, grandkids, and relatives. Dad was always most animated when he was talking about going to the Shack, being at the Shack, or relaying what he did at the Shack. We are all convinced the Shack was the principle reason for Dad's vitality in his later years. It was his fountain of youth.

Dad made his last trip to the Shack just two weeks ago. I think he knew that the end was near. He told his brother Bill that this was his last trip. I am so glad he made that trip.

2 Timothy 4:7 reads: I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. That is my Dad.

Thanks Dad

JF

“ 4 files added to the album C. Richard Forsline



Joel forsline - September 16, 2012 at 07:38 PM