



## Carol Jean Freeburg

July 26, 1927 - March 15, 2024

Freeburg, Carol Jean (Reed) age 96 of Anoka, passed away March 15, 2024. Born July 26, 1927 in Walker, MN. Preceded in death by husband, Roland; parents John and Norma; brother Robert S. Reed. Survived by daughter Jane; other relatives and many friends. Graduated from Long Prairie High School in 1945, and from Hamline University in 1949. Received Certification in Special Education from the U of MN.

She taught junior high students in Anoka-Hennepin Dist. 11 for 34 years before retiring in 1991. Roland and she enjoyed winter months in Mesa, AZ after retiring. They also traveled extensively. She was a life-long member of the United Methodist Church. Other affiliations were with Bridge Clubs, Philolectian Club, Curves for Women, PEO, Retired Educators of Dist. #11 and longtime member of North Suburban Concert Band. She was an avid knitter! Carol also volunteered at Blaine Learning Center working 1 on 1 with appreciative immigrants.

In 2016 Carol and Roland moved to Walker Plaza where she enjoyed being around many friends and taking part in a variety of activities. Thanks to the wonderful staff there for the quality of care she received. Memorials preferred to United Methodist Church of Anoka or to donor's choice.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

APR 13. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

United Methodist Church of Anoka  
850 South Street  
Anoka, MN 55303

## Memorial Service

APR 13. 11:00 AM - 11:45 AM (CT)

United Methodist Church of Anoka  
850 South Street  
Anoka, MN 55303

# Tribute Wall

CO

“ I met Carol in 2011 in North Suburban Band. We began practicing our flutes together at each other's homes with coffee and a treat and good conversation afterwards. We often joked about playing out flutes outside of Billy's restaurant to see if we could collect extra change.

I always enjoyed Carol's stories about her youth and the jobs and people she met along the way. I was impressed with how she knew everyone's name and some interesting facts about each one.

She use to say to me how important it was to think before we speak because once the words were out of our mouth they were like feathers in a pillow, you couldn't put them all back.

There was one time when I was in a very deep valley. I was in a perfect storm and felt like Job in the bible. I went over to Carols home and I wept and she just held me and listened. It was such a gift to me to have her listen and care especially since I had recently lost my parents and my little sister. Carol had a strong faith in Jesus. Jesus said he would never leave us or forsake us...

I went for a swim the next morning and asked God where he was and I claimed his promise that he would not to leave me. At the precise moment a beautiful male loon surfaced from the deepest part of the lake to just a couple inches away from me. For 11 summers now I swim every morning with a loon family. Carol loved this miracle gift that Jesus had given me. She tried for years to get PBS to pick up the story and make it into a movie. I know she wrote letters and sent the loon pics I gave her to prospective directors. She championed for me. I eventually make a short film about the loons myself and I had Carol and Roland over for a movie day. I will miss Carol's laughter and our duets on the flute. My life is better to have known Carol; she had a strong faith in Jesus and always a positive attitude. Carol said at night before falling asleep she would thank Jesus for all her blessings. I am blessed to have known her and she is one of the blessings I thank God for before I fall asleep at night.





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**Claudia Olson** - April 01, 2024 at 05:09 PM

AB

“ *Carol was a member of our flute group for many years. In addition to her playing, she brought a positive attitude and always, always her beautiful smile. I was blessed to be her friend.*

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**Arlene Boll** - March 24, 2024 at 03:05 PM

JW

“ *RIP dear Carol. ❤️ My mother, Ardis Wagner, was a dear friend and Bridge player with Carol. I remember being around when the club was meeting at our house and watched Carol between rounds or waiting for bids knitting away. She didn't have to watch what she was doing just kept her hands busy making beautiful items. I know many, many babies in our families were lucky recipients of booties and blankets/shawls (baptism). Such wonderful memories. ❤️*

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**Joy (Wagner) Wilkinson** - March 22, 2024 at 12:53 PM