



Dennis Wayne Houde

May 21, 1938 - November 22, 2020

Houde, Dennis Wayne age 82 of Burnsville, lovingly known as "Woody", passed on from our world on November 22nd after a long and valiant journey fighting MDS. With his underlying health condition, our worst fear was the rotten, dirty virus. Sadly, this is what hastened his end. He is preceded in death by his parents, Joe and Ann; his brother, Norman, and his brother-in-law, Tom Matthews. He is survived by his loving wife of 60 years, Mary Lu, and his beloved children, Patrick (Shelley) (Orlando, FL), Lisa (Jerry), and Laura. His other great loves in his life were his grandchildren, Nicholas, Alyssa, Haley, Courtney, Jacob, Paige, Sydney, Riley, and Dominic. He was also blessed with the birth of our first great grandbaby, Tate. Oh, how he would often say to me, "Honey, we are so blessed!". He is also survived by his sister, Joanne; his brothers, Michael (Jeanne) and Gary (Cheryl); his sister-in-law, Lorna, and his brother-in-law, Jack (Peggy). Dennis always liked to tell me which way his love ran. Top of the list was our family. Next was Hiwatha Golf Course and his golfing buddies, as well as many other life-long friends. My family and I are so very grateful for the many caring, wonderful people at Minnesota Oncology, especially Dr. Zhang and our sweet Dana. With much gratitude in our heart, we also thank Dr. All-Kali and our special Darci Zblewski of Mayo Clinic. We could not have made it without these caregivers guiding us along year after year. We also wish to thank the wonderful caregivers at Fairview Ridges Hospital who saw that his last days and his final moments were peaceful. Last, but equally important, I want to thank our

dearest friends Dick and Sharon, who have been maintaining a constant vigil, checking in on us daily. Dennis and I love you both so much. We will be memorializing his life with a future celebration. Rest assured, one of his fondest wishes will come to pass; a party with plenty of beer toasts, laughs, and joy. This will positively take place down the line when this awful pandemic is done and gone. I will miss you my love. Until we are together again, I will always be your special angel. All memorials will be donated to the MDS foundation.