



Fern M. Hartwick

March 29, 2013

Hartwick, Fern Mary age 87, of Eden Prairie, MN. Born in Janesville, MN April 5, 1925 and passed away on March 29, 2013. She attended Janesville schools and Mankato Commercial College. Prior to her marriage she was employed with Great Northern Railroad. Married Marvin Hartwick on August 31, 1947. She worked for Control Data for 17 years, retiring in 1986. Worked part time for N.Y. Life after retiring from Control Data. Loved her family, devoted MN Twins and Gopher fan, through thick and thin. Preceded in death by husband, Marvin; parents, Louie and Myrtle (Beavens) Christenson and grandson, Jake. Survived by 4 children, Steve (Jolene) Hartwick, Cheryl (John) Adams, Heidi (David) Wilson and Chris (James) Meyer; two sisters, Velma Day and Marge Ells; 14 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. In lieu of flowers, memorials preferred to donor's choice. Interment at Janesville Cemetery. Funeral Wed., 4/3, 11:00 am at St. Peter's Lutheran Church, 5421 France Ave. S., Edina, MN. Visitation 1 hr prior to service at church and Tuesday, 4/2, 4-7 pm at: www.Washburn-McReavy.com Eden Prairie Chapel 952-975-0400 7625 Mitchell Road (1 blk N. of Hwy 5)

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 2. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Eden Prairie Chapel
7625 Mitchell Road
Eden Prairie, MN 55344
(952) 975-0400
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Visitation

APR 3. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Peter's Lutheran Church
5421 France Ave S
Edina, MN 55410

Service

APR 3. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Peter's Lutheran Church
5421 France Ave S
Edina, MN 55410

Tribute Wall

“ In her son's words:

I want to thank all of you for coming. My Mom had a very big heart and each of you had a piece of it. I hope that piece stays with you forever.

Both of my Mom and Dad's fathers were what you would call colorful characters. I think that was one reason my Mom gave her love to Marv - she knew he would be rock solid. They began their lives together moving from Janesville, Minnesota to Wabasha, another small town where Dad started teaching and was the basketball coach. For reasons of career security, he gave up his love of coaching and moved to Minneapolis. We lived on 57th and Logan Avenue in the Post-World War Two baby boom and there must have been fifty kids just in our one block. The doors weren't locked and you could play outside until after dark in the summer. There were a lot of stay at home Moms, so Fern or someone like her were our unseen supervisors.

After we had all grown and left, Mom had to persuade her rock solid husband not to be set in stone and to move to Pebblebrook Avenue in Bloomington. Counter-intuitively she wanted a larger house for all the families of her children and grandchildren to gather for holidays. She had to do that again, get the stone rolling to move to EDINA Prairie (I always say that to get a rise out of the Meyer girls.). It was here she lived out her years and fulfilled her hope of peacefully dying at home thanks to great hospice care and the efforts of her daughters.

So after her moving north to the big city, they became hockey fans. They were season ticket holders for the North Stars and never missed a state high school hockey tournament from 1964 until near the end of their lives. Fern was infamous for bringing her "Goodie Bag" full of candy to the tournament, an extension of her goodie drawer at home on Logan that amazed all the neighborhood kids. We could only delve in at mealtime after having cleaned our plates.

The double-sided drawer of candy was right next to the the closed where she kept her broom handle. We didn't have to wait for Dad to get home to get our spanking.

She was always independent and took care of things by herself whenever possible.

She was a woman of faith. When my parents joined St. Peter's Church in 1953, Mount Olivet was a lot closer, but so much bigger, and St. Peter's was a lot like Trinity Lutheran in Janesville, probably built when Edina was on the edge of the sticks. The glass marvel of today was balanced by the down home style of Pastor Sweigert, and they grew with St. Peter's.

She had to be a person of faith to be such a devout Twins and Gopher fan through all those years of thick and thin. Her family was her most important team and she was our loving manager.

Norm Green broke her heart by moving the North Stars to Dallas but she never held it against Texas, enjoying many trips down there to visit the Day family, especially when the bluebonnets were blooming. Jim Meyer was gracious enough to take her along on a business trip to England. There were a bunch of women's trips to the Kentucky Derby. She passed on her love of dogs and horses to her children. I imagine her riding into the sunset now.

(Posted by Seth.for Steve. I hopefully recreated digitally what my father dutifully hand wrote to be spoken aloud)

Seth - April 04, 2013 at 03:39 AM



“ *Secret Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Fern M. Hartwick.* ”



April 01, 2013 at 11:03 AM