



Florence Elizabeth Fadell

August 20, 1946 - November 21, 2025

Florence E. Fadell, age 79, of Edina, passed away peacefully in her home on November 21, 2025. Florence is survived by her sister, Phyllis (Steve) Sawyer; brother, George Fadell; brother-in-law, Jack Serpe; sister-in-law, Mary Jo Fadell; goddaughter and niece, Christine Godwin (Ethan Scrivner); many other cherished nieces, nephews, grandnieces, and grandnephews. Preceded in death by parents, Fred and Ruth Fadell; siblings, John "Jeff" Fadell, Frances Serpe, Gary Fadell, and Donald Fadell.

Florence attended Christ the King Grade School, Academy of Holy Angels, University of Minnesota, and the College of St. Catherine. She maintained a Master's Degree in Social Work and spent her career devoted to the wellbeing and health of others.

Florence was an active member of Saint Joan of Arc Catholic Community. She was inspirational with a life well-lived and how she accepted her cancer diagnosis as a journey, embracing each day as she always had, looking forward to what tomorrow might bring.

Florence thrived on her many, deep friendships. She was an enthusiastic hiker and cross-country skier. Book club will miss her cogent thoughts, her poker group will miss her joyfully winning, her friends will miss two-hour coffee get-togethers, her condo board will miss her contributions and leadership, and her

medical team will miss her positivity. She was a seasoned world-traveler and always interested in meeting and learning from new people.

Florence brought love and brightness everywhere she went with her beautiful smile, engaging laugh, authentic curiosity, and acceptance of everyone wherever they were on life's journey.

Memorial service will be held on Tuesday, December 16, 2025 at Saint Joan of Arc, 4537 Third Avenue South, Minneapolis. Visitation is at 10am and service at 11am with lunch to follow.

Donations to

Frauenshuh Cancer Center, St Louis Park, MN, or organizations or causes that you shared with Florence.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ *Moon Glow*
My tribute to Florence

*A thin veil of clouds covers the stark
fall sky. Three times I pat my chest.
Involuntarily, rock back and forth, back
and forth, an anthropological ritual
rooted in seeking inner peace. Grateful
for this precious life. I shift my feet, right
to left, left to right, a dance of mourning.
My friend is gone. And so our laughter,
long walks together in the woods,
her unique insights on books we shared.
Her faith, her joy, her strength steadfast
until the end. A faint halo circles the moon,
a wreath of grief, of sorrow. Her glow endures
in the dark night. Gauze-like clouds drift south.*

June Blumenson

June Blumenson - December 05, 2025 at 12:19 PM