



## Harry W. Nilsson

March 4, 2014

Nilsson, Harry W. age 90, of St. Louis Park, on March 4, 2014. Preceded in death by parents, Josef and Betty; and sister, Viola Rooney. Survived by sister, Vivian Flaherty; children, Tom (Laurie) Nilsson, Steven Nilsson (Jennifer Cheung) and Kaara Nilsson (Scott Kesti) and their mother Beverly Nilsson; grandchildren, Ryan, Meghan Lorbiecki (Nickolaus), Brandon, Anne, Erin and Dylan; as well as many nieces and nephews. Harry was a graduate of Roosevelt High School, a WWII Veteran, belonged to Laidlaw Speed Skating Club and worked as a Manufacturing Engineer at General Mills, Custom Tool and World Aerospace. After retirement, Harry enjoyed ballroom dancing, skating, ULLR Ski Club, cycling, camping and canoe building. He also enjoyed friends and fellowship at Colonial Church and YMCA Silver Sneakers. Special thanks to Dr. Godsall and Amy, Allina Hospice and Amy and the staff at Augustana Chapel View. Memorial service 2 PM Saturday, March 22, with visitation one hour prior to service at Colonial Church of Edina, 6200 Colonial Way. Private interment Fort Snelling. "Basically, you roll the dice, and what comes up, comes up. You don't have a heck of a lot to say about it." [www.WasHburn-McReavy.com](http://www.WasHburn-McReavy.com) Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

# Tribute Wall

PR

“ Harry was a good friend and neighbor when he came up to his cabin on Tidd Lake here north of Remer. The kids remember him well also, one time he was walking up the driveway and the boys came and said "Harry is coming up the driveway and he is carrying a big watermelon" I remember one time when he fell out of his deer stand and cracked a rib or two, walked all the way back to his cabin, got in his car and drove to Grand Rapids to get checked out, came back to our house and got me to get his rifle out of his cabin, to take back to the cities. He said he didn't want to get out of his car because it hurt so bad. He drove all the way back to the cities before he got out of his car. He healed up, Harry was what I called a tough buzzard, he never complained and was always so very thankful for whenever I could help him do something around his cabin. He was a great guy and good friend. I'll think fo him often and cherish the memories.

---

**Paul Ritter** - March 20, 2014 at 11:11 AM

KH

“ I met Harry at Colonial Church years ago. One Sunday I was talking with him about the dancing that I do and he shared with me that he too was a dancer when he was younger. We knew the same people and danced at the same places, but I never danced with Harry as he had given it up by the time I moved into the Metro area. We were immediate friends and chatted almost every Sunday that we both were in church. The last years while he still attended, he would come over to get a hug from me every Sunday. I have and will miss seeing Harry (and getting my hug) at Colonial Church. My deepest sympathies to all of Harry's family.  
Kathy Hoernemann

---

**Kathy Hoernemann** - March 09, 2014 at 01:27 PM