



## Harry Burdell Wickham

December 21, 1939 - December 1, 2020

Wickham, Harry Burdell Harry began life on December 21, 1938 in Minneapolis, Minnesota, born to Georgiana and Percy Wickham. He served in the US army four years, stationed in Alaska. After leaving the service he lived in Minneapolis, worked in the building trade, and developed many lasting friendships. Harry's joy, be it in the wilderness or in the middle of the city, was fishing from the shore. He found contentment by the water, sharing his fishing spots with eagles and herons. Harry enjoyed cooking for family gatherings, was a history buff, and an engaging storyteller. He had a generous kind heart, offering his time and effort to bettering others' days. He always made donations to charitable organizations that spoke to his heart. Harry was a wonderful brother to Georgiana, Ann, Margaret, Lee, John and Bill, and a caring uncle to his nieces and nephews. Harry and his cherished companion Debbi Munson were blessed to find love later in life, bringing much joy to each other. After a struggle with Covid-19, Harry passed on December 1, 2020. We miss you Harry. You brightened our lives. May your spirit soar and find contentment on your new-found shore. A memorial gathering to celebrate Harry's life will be put into place at a future time. Donations in memory of Harry can be made to the Fort Snelling Veterans Legacy Program. Gratitude to folks at Fairview Southdale Hospital and Heritage of Edina, for the loving care Harry received.

# Tribute Wall

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“ So many memories, Harry. But one I will cherish, and still giggle about is how much I hated high school. You’d come and pick me up occasionally and tease me about our mascot. The South High Marigolds! You’d cheer. It was really the tigers, but they played more like marigolds you said.

I thought of you just recently when we brought our family on our first vacation together to Duluth. You, me and grandma stayed right on the lake. You and I teased grandma a lot, but she didn’t mind. We were kind of obnoxious together I imagine!

Harry, I used to call you my golden prince when I was little, always coming to someone’s rescue or making someone laugh. I will truly miss you, thank you for being a part of my young life! We will never ever forget!



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**Little Renee** - December 19, 2020 at 09:49 AM