



Jack Gary Freitag

December 10, 1940 - March 31, 2020

Freitag, Jack Gary of Brooklyn Park, MN passed away late Tuesday, March 31, 2020. A fighter to the end. Loved beyond measure. He was born December 10, 1940 to Franklin B & Corrine (Olson) Freitag in Grygla, MN, attended Central High in Minneapolis and was a U. S. Army 1st Inf. Div. ('65-'66) Vietnam Veteran. Survived by his wife of 54 years, Janet (nee Thomas), son Jerrold, son James (Jessica) and granddaughter Juno, brothers Michael (Janet), Wyatt (Rose), many nieces and nephews and beloved friends and relatives. Preceded in death by parents, brothers Volney, Wallace, Jerry and Kim. A private interment will be held at Fort Snelling. A memorial service will be scheduled at a future date. Washburn-McReavy.com Glen Haven Chapel 763-533-8643

Previous Events

Chapel Service

APR 8. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Glen Haven Chapel
5125 West Broadway
Crystal, MN 55429
(763) 533-8643
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Graveside Service

APR 8. 11:00 AM - 11:15 AM (CT)

Fort Snelling National Cemetery
7601 34th Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55450

Tribute Wall

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BL - April 08, 2020 at 09:04 PM

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Betty Lareau - April 06, 2020 at 03:54 PM

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Betty Lareau - April 06, 2020 at 03:51 PM

DM

“ I have know Jack and Janet my entire life. Jack was my fathers best friend and a good friend to my mother. When my mom and I visited Minnesota, we would make a point of spending time with both of them. Many times they would come out to my Grandmothers in Edina. Jack loved her cooking, especially her bars and cookies. The visit wasn't complete without going down to Centennial Lakes. Jack enjoyed watching my kids feed the ducks and watching the mini sailboats. My thoughts and prayers are with Janet and their boys. May god bless you all. Love, Debbie Millsaps

Deborah Millsaps - April 06, 2020 at 12:01 PM

TH

“ I met Jack in 1954 and Janet a short time later.

We grew up together in South Minneapolis, and shared many experiences, activities and adventures. We spent a lot of time hanging out at Joe's drug store, drinking cokes, and smoking cigarettes (\$0.25 a pack). Drinking ice cold "Old German" beer (\$0.66 a six pack) out back nights in the winter and summer.

He got me my first part time job at 15 as an usher at the Radio City movie down town (\$0.55/ hr nights). Occasional diversions included writing excuses for each other needed for Central H.S. He liked to say he was older than me, that was why he was so much bigger than me. I could never keep up with him shoveling snow in the winter with Lloyd's lawn service, starting at 2:00 AM - 3:00 AM as the snow stopped.

We went fishing together occasionally after we had our own cars. Went to week-end parties at Roger's house when his parents were up North. Hanging out at Jan's and eating her mother's sugar cookies and leftsa (potato flat bread) were enjoyable pass times. We enjoyed playing cribbage and drinking a few beers as we got older. Jack was always hard working, kind, friendly, helpful, and dependable. .

He was my very best friend since our early teens. R.I.P.

Tom Horsch

tom Horsch - April 06, 2020 at 11:18 AM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Jack Gary Freitag.



April 06, 2020 at 10:50 AM



“ So sorry for your loss Janet. My heart beaks for you and the boys. I'm sure there's one big party/reunion going on in Heaven right now and Jack is the reason. He was larger than life with a personality to match. He had that wonderful charm that just drew you in and made you feel good just because you were with him. He will be missed.



Kathy Ellwanger - April 05, 2020 at 06:59 PM



The cliché that parents wish and make better for their children is washed away with my father's passing. The man walked the walk. Neither money nor a work ethic can compare. He gifted a freedom i fear left with him. Jack imparted the most beautiful side of the ##### you attitude. ##### you to selfishness and bullies. No one taught me how to feel and be kind and true like he did. There aren't any good reasons for such. There are just things you do. On merit. Principle. Helping others was crux. No Jesus. Just lending that hand. Fearlessly, free and with busted fingers if need be. Fought for. Hard won. To be a hero when you can be. An absolute honor to trace as many of his steps in the sand i can.

jerrold freitag - April 07, 2020 at 05:34 PM