



Judith Anne Schwab

September 3, 1944 - December 26, 2025

Judith Anne Schwab, age 81

Died December 26, 2025

Born September 3, 1944 in Minneapolis parents Forrest Wahl and Louise Peterson. Preceded in death by husband Robert Schwab.

Siblings Diana Letcher (Loren), Linda Kamrow (Gerald), Pamela Freeman (Richard), Cheryl Wilson(John), and brother Richard Swanson Jr. (Judy).

Internment at Fort Snelling, February 3, 2026 at 11:30 AM. Proceeded by military honors for Robert Schwab.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB 3. 11:30 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

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

Tribute Wall

GL

“ Well Judy it has been many years Cousin since we saw one another. Thought of you and Diane often.Hoping to connect with your siblings soon wish it had been sooner when you were here.GOD BE WITH YOU AND YOUR FAMILY THIS DAY AND EVERYDAY WITH YOUR ANGELS.

Gloria Larson - February 02 at 05:47 PM

BM

“ I was honored to be Judy and her 4 sisters' adopted sister. We always had a fun time together. You will definitely be missed Judy. Til we are together again please watch over us.

Barbara McDonald - February 01 at 04:15 PM

CW

“ Judy was the only mother that I knew in my life. She was thrust into the role of mother, sister, manager, disciplinarian at a very young age due to the struggles our biological mother faced. I have always thought that Judy really got a raw deal in life because she took on someone else's responsibilities and never got to enjoy her youth. Thank you, Judy, for all of your efforts.

While all other relatives kept a distance from us kids, Judy and Diane were always there to love us, feed us, entertain us and keep us together. When you think about it, 6 kids living together in a house with no parental supervision (other than Judy) must have been crazy. And it was, although crazy in a good way. We knew we were loved.

It has been so difficult watching you suffer with all of your health issues and my Lord, how could they ever prescribe more meds for you. Cub had to lay off a pharmacist when they lost your order. Bad joke but true (maybe)

I asked Jesus to hold you in his arms and guide you through this next stage of your journey. I am certain you will have many helpful thoughts on his kingdom and how you could help re-organize things-in your own helpful way. (joke again)

Where there were 6 now there are 5 to carry on and help each other. We will be laying you and Bob to rest in a few days and I hope that you find everlasting peace and a nap. I love you, Judy, and will miss you. Flights of angels guide you on your way.

Til we meet again, Cherie

cheryl wilson - February 01 at 10:13 AM

PA

“ Judy, my oldest sister. The last 2-3 years were so precious as I got to hear stories from memories of the past. I will treasure our talks, and the times we all spent together. You will be so missed, but I know I will see you again.

Pam - January 08 at 09:22 PM

LK

“ I have far too many Memories to put in anything other than a book. Judy was my oldest sister for 73 years. Five girls and one little guy (he was precious). Our Mother passed away quite young, so Judy and Diane took over the task of caring for 3 younger sisters and one little boy, who really only knew Judy as his mom. We were a well-oiled crew, until the big wheels decided they were too young to be caring for all of us. That's when our worlds fell apart. We were taken to live with the wicked stepmother, and Judy and Diane got to go live their lives a bit. As soon as we could all be back together, we were. Except the little guy, he didn't want to play with us, so he joined the Navy. So, it was just us girls, oh and everyone knew how we could party. We were all married but that doesn't mean you can't have fun. So, we all lived our lives, and keeping check on each other. All of a sudden, our husbands started to die off, then they were all gone. So, it was just us girls again, the little Guy Big now, was still in the Navy. We didn't party much anymore, too old. But we would somehow try to get together play cards, do lunch something. None of us ever thought this time would ever come in our lives, that one of us would not be there anymore, even the little guy. I only remember feeling this pain once before in my life, when my husband died. I could pray to God, I never feel it again, but I have 3 more sisters and the little guy. I hope I get the next 1st place ticket, cause this sucks.

Linda Kamrow - January 06 at 10:08 PM

DL

HI HONEYBUNS --- I LOVE YOU TO THE MOON & BACK & WILL ALWAYS MISS YOU TO LIKE CRAZY !! I STILL CANNOT BELIEVE YOU ARE REALLY GONE, BUT FOR YOUR SAKE, I AM ALSO GLAD TO BECAUSE ALL OF YOUR PAIN & SUFFERING IS GONE & YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IT ANYMORE !! WE SURE HAVE BEEN THRU IT ALL HAVEN'T WE ?? BUT WE SURE HAVE HAD ALOT OF FUN & LAUGHS TO ALONG THE WAY HAVEN'T WE ?? I LOOK UP AT THE SKY & TALK TO YOU & GOD ALL THE TIME & TELL HIM TO GIVE YOU ALL HUGS & KISSES & TO WATCH OUT FOR YOU BECAUSE YOU LOVE TO "BOOGIE WOOGIE" & TO KEEP YOU BUSY TO & KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE :o) LOVE YOU HONEY BUNS & THIS PICTURE OF YOU TO, SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SMILE

DIANA LETCHER - January 31 at 07:23 PM