



## Karen W. Amell

October 12, 1960 - August 8, 2024

Karen W. Amell, age 63, of Eden Prairie, MN passed away suddenly on August 8, 2024.

She was preceded in death by her parents; Frederick and Arlyce Tiddens. She is survived by her husband of forty-two years, Robert; daughter, Adrienne; son, Paul; siblings, Susan Tiddens (Greg Krivec), Robert Tiddens (Karen), and Gretchen Thomas (John); many nieces and nephews; and so many dear friends.

Karen was a Graduate of Minneapolis Barber College and had a long fulfilling career as a Master Barber. During her professional career she owned her own barber shop, and worked at several other barber shops in Minnesota. She was fortunate to have so many customers that she thought of as both clients and friends.

Karen achieved her greatest goal, to be a wife and mother and have a loving family.

A bright beautiful light has gone out of our lives, and sadly can never be relit. We will always miss her, and promise to remember both her beauty, and grace. Join us to celebrate her life on Friday, August 23rd at 1 PM, with visitation one hour prior, at Washburn-McReavy Eden Prairie Chapel, 7625

Mitchell Rd, Eden Prairie, MN 55344

# Previous Events

## Visitation

AUG **23**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Eden Prairie Chapel  
7625 Mitchell Road  
Eden Prairie, MN 55344

## Memorial Service

AUG **23**. 1:00 PM - 1:45 PM (CT)

Eden Prairie Chapel  
7625 Mitchell Road  
Eden Prairie, MN 55344

# Tribute Wall

LW

“ 40 years ago I met a woman pushing her baby in a buggy around my block and I was so excited! It was Karen and Adrienne. I had a baby, Lindsay, the same age. Lindsay was a little towhead and Adrienne was a mop head of gorgeous little curls. Karen and I hung out together alot in those early days, young first time mothers with two precious daughters. We watched our babies learn to sit up, get teeth, crawl, stand, take toys from each other, toddle on their chubby little legs. I enjoyed her wit, humor, quick laugh and sparkly eyes. We walked Lake Nokomis trying to lose our baby weight. Karen, Bob and Adrienne moved out of their tiny little yellow house down the block and we gradually lost touch. I still think of that house as 'Karen's house' 40 years later! I am so sad for all of you as you grieve this loss and send my deep sympathy to Bob, Adrienne, Paul and the family. With much love, Linda at 5701 Longfellow



Linda Wogstad - August 23, 2024 at 08:15 AM

YS

“ Your Amell Siblings & Spouses planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Karen W. Amell.

Your Amell Siblings & Spouses - August 22, 2024 at 03:19 PM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Karen W. Amell.



August 22, 2024 at 03:19 PM

MN

“ Michael N. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Karen W. Amell.

Michael N. - August 22, 2024 at 08:28 AM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Karen W. Amell.



August 22, 2024 at 08:28 AM

KR

“ I got my first hair cut from Karen probably 33 years ago and we were instant friends. We both loved gardening and dogs. She taught me how to make Lefse. It was an annual tradition for years. We laughed so much. I am so grateful to have had her in my life.

Kris Rose - August 21, 2024 at 11:34 PM

CK

“ Charles & Amanda Krans planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Karen W. Amell.

Charles & Amanda Krans - August 20, 2024 at 08:34 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Karen W. Amell.



August 20, 2024 at 08:34 PM



“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Karen W. Amell.*



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August 20, 2024 at 03:12 PM



“ *Once the little sister, always the little sister. When we were growing up, from the start, she and I shared our bedroom and our bed, we played games under our covers and made up stories, we shared a school bus and first days of school, and we shared the ups and downs of growing up. And then, ultimately, we stood up for each other when we married. She was always my person.*

*So, why was she called "Utz?" Because when she was learning to talk, or so my parents say, she would point at everything and say "utz." They are the ones who first called her "little utz" and to this day, so have I.*

*She was beautiful and carried the best of us in her heart.  
With much love, Gretchen*



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**Gretchen Thomas** - August 20, 2024 at 11:25 AM

DE

“ *My condolences to the entire Amell family.  
Sending mending prayers to you all.*



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**Dennis** - August 20, 2024 at 10:47 AM

LY

“ *Greatest friend a gal could ask for, for 50 years. The laughs, the fun, all the memories cherished. But most of all is her heart- she cared so about me and my family. Was always there for support and comfort. I will forever hold her in my memories and my heart ❤️*

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**Lynn** - August 19, 2024 at 11:19 AM

LY

“ *Lynn lit a candle in memory of Karen W. Amell*



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**Lynn** - August 19, 2024 at 11:17 AM

RS

“ Bob, Adrienne & Paul, my thoughts and prayers are with you. Karen's greatest joy was truly making a wonderful home for her family. She also made each guest feel special. Each of my kids have a heartwarming Auntie Karen story. She touched my family and my life and we have so many happy memories with you guys. Along with memories, so many laughs and inside stories. She was my person, I have always told my kids, you only need one good friend in your life. You only need one Auntie Karen. I will miss her so much... love you all. Auntie Rocky

Roxanne Sikraji - August 17, 2024 at 06:09 PM



“ Garden Accent Stone - "Wherever a Beautiful Soul..." was purchased for the family of Karen W. Amell.



August 17, 2024 at 05:56 PM

MS

“ Marty and Rocky Sikraji planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Karen W. Amell.

Marty and Rocky Sikraji - August 17, 2024 at 05:56 PM

MH

“ Mary H. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Karen W. Amell.

Mary H. - August 16, 2024 at 01:12 AM

DP

“ Karen and I met while living in a women's only dormitory in Minneapolis while going to school. After forging a friendship we decided to move in together in our first apartment in Brooklyn Center. What good times we had . I especially remember our first Minnesota winter and having to find my small white car buried under what seemed like tons of snow. I think it took two days digging to finally get it out. We made lots of wonderful memories together. I had just reconnected with her on Facebook. My heart goes out to Robert and her family at there loss. My prayers are with you.

Dori Sass Pitcher - August 15, 2024 at 12:14 AM

LS

Memories- so many wonderful memories. We always seemed to be I trouble with Arlie (mom). One time she told her she was spending the night at my house and we met up with some guys at Little Silver. When we got home, there was her mom at our kitchen table waiting for us. Busted. One snowy day at her house waiting for the schoolbus we decided we wanted a snow day" so we hid in the trees when the bus came and told her mom school must be called off. She drove us to school. Karen hated Aerosmith but was a good friend and accompanied us to a concert anyway. Afterwards we couldn't get a taxi or Uber back to our hotel so she talked a guy in a wheelchair into letting us go back to his apartment to wait for one. She had more big city girl guts than this country girl! But we lived to see another day. So, so many gun times and private inside jokes- the things us gals talked about!! For my 50th birthday she gifted me with a concrete statue- affectionately named Backus- that I admired in her yard. A garage sale find. It remains the greatest gift I've ever received. Still in my yard. So many memories sitting in her loft listening to her play her flute to John Denver songs, or Beethoven's fur elise on the piano. Still my favorite. I could go on and on, such cherished times. She was my bestie and even though with her health and just busy lives we didn't see each other as often, we talked or messaged many times a day. If we didn't hear from each other- we knew someone wasn't well, or something happened. We were always there fir each other, but feels like ahe was always the one rescuing me and lifting me up. I will miss her the rest of my days.

Lynn Owen Smith - August 21, 2024 at 08:31 AM