



Lois Harriet Sandvik

January 15, 1926 - November 21, 2020

Sandvik (Aldrich), Lois Harriet 94, of Edina, MN. Died of advanced dementia on November 21, 2020. "Loey" was a beloved mother, masterful homemaker, expert seamstress, cook, interior decorator and household financial manager. Born January 15, 1926 to Lester James Aldrich & Sarah Christine (Sundeen) Aldrich in Minneapolis, MN. Grew up in South Minneapolis, graduated Central High School, Minneapolis 1944. Preceded in death by husband Allen Robert Sandvik (d. 2003) whom she married in 1947. Executive Secretary at offices of MGM in Minneapolis. Survived by brother Russell Aldrich, children Scott Sandvik, Polly Norman (Mark), Gretchen Crary (David), Pete Sandvik (Rhonda), six grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Lois's favorite place to travel was to her winter home in Treasure Island, Florida. Even with long term advanced memory loss, she always remembered her family.

Tremendous gratitude to the staff at the Willows Memory Care Unit at Vernon Terrace for nine years of care, including the wonderful staff of Lifesprk. Thank you also to AccentCare Fairview Hospice. Private family service at a later date. In lieu of flowers, memorials preferred to Minnesota-North Dakota Alzheimer's Association [alz.org/...](http://alz.org/) Washburn-McReavy.com Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

Previous Events

Graveside Service

DEC 3. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Lakewood Cemetery (Minneapolis)
3600 Hennepin Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55408

Tribute Wall

SW

“ Dear Sandvik Family,

My deepest condolences to each of you! My name is Stephen Wehr and I had the pleasure of growing up next door and considering your mom one of my favorite people in the whole world. Wow, what a sense of humor! And what a fun, classy lady! I remember one winter day, shortly after we had moved in, and my sister Shelley and I had just turned onto Wooddale Lane by foot. Well who should come along, but Lois in her hot red Fiat Spider! She stopped the car and unrolled the window: "Wanna skitch?!" which of course means getting a ride on the bumper. "Hop on and I'll keep it slow!" What kind of neighborhood had we landed in, where the adults could satisfy our imaginations before we even thought up things like this! She was fun, fun, fun! I love this picture of her on this sight. That's how I remember her always.



Eternal memory, Lois! God has you in the palm of his hand!

Gratefully yours,

Stephen

Stephen Wehr - December 01, 2020 at 05:13 PM