



Mark Steven McQueen

August 7, 2017

MARK STEVEN McQUEEN

Special and only son and brother. Dear to our hearts. A man who was always God, Country, Corp, and Family; and care and service to all. He took care of his workmates, his neighbors, fellow servicemen, and took in kids whose father was away in service, and took in animals that were orphaned. He had an amazing mind and a big heart full of love. Everyone was touched by the man that he was, and with his humor. He was quick-witted, teasing and full of fun. Mark was loved by all and will be missed by all who knew him, including hospital personnel who knew him for so short a time, but loved him. Our family appreciates the special care and friendships returned to Mark during his illness. Thank you all!

Mark Steven McQueen was Born October 28th, 1957 and went Home to be with the Lord August 7th, 2017, at the age of 59.

Mark is survived by his Mother: Juliet Ehlers (nee Jacobson/McQueen) and his Stepfather: Gary Ehlers. Sisters: Cheryl Feldhacker; Cat McQueen; Colleen Gangloff (Bartley Gangloff); Lucinda Farmer (Kevin Farmer); Son: Jeremy Hilgar; Nephews, Nieces, and Cousins.

Mark was preceded in death by his Father: Delbert McQueen; and Nephew: Joshua Feldhacker

In Quality Control all of his service and career days, Mark was a man of quality.

Visitation will be held Sunday August 13th at the Nokomis Park Chapel 1838
E Minnehaha Parkway, Minneapolis from 5:00 - 8:00 pm
612-721-1651 Washburn-McReavy, Nokomis Park Chapel

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 13. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Nokomis Park Chapel
1838 E. Minnehaha Parkway
Minneapolis, MN 55407
(612) 721-1651
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Tribute Wall

JE

“ *Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one*

*Just think of him as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days or years*

*Think how he must be wishing
That he could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away*

*And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much*

-UNKNOWN

*For you my son
Juliet Marie Ehlers, mother*

juliet ehlers - October 03, 2020 at 11:06 AM

JE

Saturday, October 03, 2020 - we love you so much-you are always in our thoughts.

juliet ehlers - October 03, 2020 at 11:09 AM

JU

“ *May the road rise to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face,
And the rains fall soft upon your fields.
Until we meet again*

*Your Mother, Juliet Ehlers
Saturday, June 6, 2020*

Juliet - June 06, 2020 at 10:12 AM

JU

“ This Poem was taken from the Star Tribune:

*Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun
Life holds so many facets
The earth is only one*

*Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years*

*Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away*

*And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much*

UNKNOWN

*It will be three years since you've passed
And the pain in our hearts will always last
Until we ourselves leave this world
And join you in that Heavenly place*

Your Mother, Juliet Ehlers

Juliet - June 06, 2020 at 10:06 AM

JE

“ It is ONE YEAR today since you left us, Mark, and it is only fitting that we are thinking of you with empty hearts. I wrote an email to Jeremy to let him know that he is being thought of, and we are going to your SPECIAL SPOT at Fort Snelling National Cemetery so I can kiss your grave. I can only hope that God is taking good care of you there in Heaven with all of those we loved that has gone before us. May you REST IN PEACE for Eternity my darling son. I will see you when my time comes to be in Heaven.

From your "mommy" with all my love,

Juliet Ehlers

Juliet Ehlers - August 07, 2018 at 01:54 PM

“ *One year in heaven,
One year you've been there,
So far away,
Someday I'll see you in the air,
One year in heaven,
I miss you so much,
Smile down upon me,
And show me your love.*

*One year in heaven,
It seems like so long,
Since the last time I saw you,
And then you were gone,
One year in heaven,
You left earth too soon,
But I know they need you,
More than I do,*

*One year in heaven,
I'm alone on the earth,
I miss your sweet kisses,
And all that you're worth,
One year in heaven,
Is God really there?
Why did he take you,
As I cried in despair.*

*One year in heaven,
I still see your face,
The day that you took,
The last breath you would take,
One year in heaven,
Why did you die,
I know God needed you,
But still I cry.*

*One year in heaven,
Soon I'll be there,
So wait by the gate,
Please, this do swear,
One year in heaven,
To me it is long,
But you have no pain,
From this earth you have gone.*

*One year in heaven,
It's so hard to move on,
I'll send you a prayer,
And sing you a song,
One year in heaven,
Life's not the same,
Since you left this world,
I'm living in a daze.*

*One year in heaven,
You watch from above,
Sit there and smile,
And send me your love,
One year in heaven,
You may think it's just a day,
But this world is so different,
Since God took you away*

Michele Weston

Juliet Ehers - August 07, 2018 at 01:42 PM

JE

“ *In honor of your one year anniversary today this is only a small portion of what is in our hearts for you because we love and miss you more than words can say:*

*We thought of you with love today
But that is nothing new.*

*We thought about you yesterday
and days before that too.*

*We think of you in silence
we often speak your name.*

*All we have now are memories
and your picture in a frame.*

*Your memory is our keepsake
with which we'll never part.*

*God has you in his keeping
we have you in our hearts.*

A thousand times we cried.

*If love alone could have saved you
you never would have died.*

*In life we loved you dearly
in death we love you still.*

*In our hearts you hold a place
no one can ever fill.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
but you didn't go alone.*

*For a part of us went with you
the day god took you home.*

-Author unknown

Juliet Ehers - August 07, 2018 at 01:30 PM

“ Choices that heal a broken heart

We each have a moment in time to live on this planet. When our dearest friends, loves and children pass on, we have a choice. This poem depicts this choice. Tears cleanse our souls and memories enrich our lives.

HE IS GONE

*You can shed tears that he is gone,
Or you can smile because he lived,
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.*

*Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
or you can be full of the love that you shared,
you can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.*

*You can remember him and only that he is gone
or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,
you can cry and close your mind be empty
And turn your back,
or you can do what he would want:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on. – Unknown*

Quotation of the Day

“Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal. - From a headstone in Ireland

*FOR YOU MY ONE AND ONLY SON - re-posted as a reminder to all, that we have to remember the good you did on EARTH - rather than thinking that you are gone! However, it doesn't stop the ache of missing you nor the wanting of your humorous and caring ways.
RIP!*

Your "mommy" loves you!

Juliet Ehlers - June 26, 2018 at 03:29 PM

JE

“ *If we could have ONE lifetime wish,
One dream that could come true,
We'd wish with ALL OUR HEARTS,
For yesterday and YOU!*

juliet ehlers - June 22, 2018 at 02:35 PM

JM

“ *Our hearts still ache with sadness,
And secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you,
No one can ever know.*

juliet ehlers, mother - June 22, 2018 at 02:28 PM

“ I LOVE YOU, MY SON

I Love You Son

© Ambika Adhikari Tiwari

Published: October 2008

*My dear son! I miss you so much.
It keeps hurting, I can't stop crying.
My eyes always search for you in the sky.
My heart longs for finding you in the heavens.*

*My dear son! I love you so much.
I feel so empty without you.
I am so scared of my future without you.
My heart longs for being around you for my safety.*

*My dear son! You are my angel.
I still feel that you are caring me from above.
I tell my broken heart that you are still watching me.
My heart longs for your care even from heaven.*

*My dear son! You are my protector.
I remember you when I feel lonely.
I talk to you when I break into pieces.
My heart longs for your support even from heaven.*

*My dear son! I was thinking I gave you life.
The reality is that you had given me life.
Without you and your presence, I can't exist.
My heart longs for your company in my heart until I exist.
Please be there in my heart.*

I Love You, Son!

JE

“ *A Mother And Her Son*

© *April Standifer*

Published: February 2006

*Often in unspoken words, connections are locked,
Creating foundations that can never be rocked.
Foundations of love, honesty, and truth!
Connect a friendship that started from youth!*

*Understanding and wisdom, in which we both share,
Bonding us stronger, with a strength beyond compare.
Talking and laughing, sharing our minds at heart!
Realizing it's a brand new start.*

*This start between us shall never part!
The love between us shall no barrier break!
For you, my firstborn are no mistake!*

*I give you my love until the end of time
That we shared with no convictions along the line
We shall be together in a much better place
Rejoicing in God's love and His Grace*

Your mother, Juliet Ehlers

Juliet Marie Ehlers - June 10, 2018 at 04:02 PM

JE

“ WHEN I LOST YOU

*I wish I could see you one more time,
Come walking through the door...
But I know that is impossible,
I will hear your voice no more.*

*I know you can feel my tears
And you don't want me to cry,
Yet my heart is broken because
I can't understand why someone
So precious had to die.*

*I pray that God will give me strength
And somehow get me through...
As I struggle with the heartache
That came When I Lost You.*

With all my love my darling son,

Your Mother, Juliet Ehlers

juliet ehlers - June 08, 2018 at 09:49 PM

JE

“ Today, December 2, 2017, Pa and I attended a Holiday Service of Remembrance for you at Washburn McReavy Funeral Chapel in Edina. It was very touching with Pastor William (Bill) MacLean from Mount Olivet Lutheran Church officiating and Carolynn (I've inquired to find out her last name - because I have forgotten it) singing three songs that you would have loved: Amazing Grace, You'll Never Walk Along, and The Lord's Prayer. She had a voice like an angel, and stood right next to where we were sitting in the pew - which made it even more personal for me! I cried throughout the whole service feeling very close to you and missing you very much. God's presence was also with us! I continue to think of you everyday at different intervals, always wishing you were here with us. Your family misses you and we want you to RIP!

With all my love to you my son,

Your mother, Juliet

Juliet Marie Ehlers - December 03, 2017 at 12:09 AM

JM

“ *MISSING YOU ALWAYS*

*You never said, I'm leaving,
You never said, Goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.*

*In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart I hold a place,
That only you can fill.*

*It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
A part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.*

Lovingly, your mother (mommy)

Juliet Marie Ehlers (nee: Jacobson, McQueen)

juliet Marie Ehlers, mother - November 20, 2017 at 03:44 PM

JE

“ *GOD TOOK HIM TO HIS LOVING HOME*

God saw him getting tired, a cure was not to be. He wrapped him in His loving arms, and whispered "Come With Me." He suffered much in silence, his spirit did not bend. He faced his pain with courage, until the very end. He tried so hard to stay with us, but his fight was not in vain. God took him to His loving home and freed him from the pain.

Star Bright Angels

Juliet Ehlers - October 31, 2017 at 12:43 AM

JM

“ EULOGY FOR MARK
Written by Juliet Ehlers

My name is Chrysta. I am Juliet's granddaughter and Mark's niece. I will read my grandmother's Eulogy to her son, Mark Steven McQueen.

I am Mark's mother and this is the hardest thing I have ever had to do. Not to write about the wonderful son you are and about your life, but to write as my heart breaks because you will not be physically here with us.

Mark is my only son and first born. He was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on October 28, 1957. He has four sisters: Cheryl, Cat, Colleen and Lucinda. They always looked up to Mark as their big brother and have always been proud of him. As one stated, "He is my hero"!

Mark moved away from home when he was eighteen years of age and joined the Marine Corp. He served in the Marines for four years of active duty. He then lived in San Diego, California for fifteen years before moving to Las Vegas, Nevada. He was there for seventeen years. In these two states and for all these years he worked for companies who were contracted under the Federal Government and was awarded high security clearance which is an honor.

After all these years, it was due to the help of his sister, Cheryl, that he was able to move back home to Minneapolis so that he could be close to his family again.

Mark worked for four more years in St. Paul before being afflicted with the disease that took his life. He wasn't happy about this disease. He never accepted it, and never wanted others to be aware of it. He never wanted to leave us. He loved us. He will continue to love us.

Mark died a man with dignity and respect. He deserved that respect and it was shown to him via the VA Hospital and their palliative care program. He lived his last days on "Dignity Lane" with his family visiting him daily. Two sisters, Cheryl and Lucinda, took turns in staying with him nightly. So he was never left alone.

All of the people who took special care of Mark at the VA immediately loved him. He addressed everyone by name without falter. One nurse stated that she had never in her entire life met anyone with a mind like his. She had just popped into his room for a short time before she was leaving for the day and being gone for the entire weekend. She had never been with him before that. When she returned two days later he addressed her by name without hesitation. She was impressed to say the least! That's just how he was. He was blessed with an incredible mind.

Mark showed perseverance in every obstacle or challenge he had to face. He forged ahead with whatever he had to do to accomplish a goal, especially when it came to seeing his son as he was growing up.

Mark achieved his goal of making us proud. Our lives will never be the same without him. He had the best humor of anyone I know. He always got a smile or laugh out of me no matter what the situation. His humor was a character of strength that made others feel good and often helped to buffer stress. It also resulted in increased feelings of emotional well-being and optimism. Along with gratitude, hope, and spirituality his sense of humor helped to forge connections with us and to each other.

I am here today with a broken heart. The loss of a child is something I could have never prepared for. Even during the past few weeks, under insurmountable odds, I refused to prepare myself. I wasn't ready. I'm still not ready. It should be my time to go, but cruel death took him away instead. He has left us all crying for our loss.

Mark, I love you with all my heart. I have always loved you my precious son. I am profoundly proud of you. I look forward to seeing you again when the time comes. We will meet under the auspices of our Heavenly Father. Until then, God be with you and protect you.

I will love you forever and ever. And until the end of time.

Rest in peace my son.

Juliet M. Ehlers, Mother - September 01, 2017 at 06:31 PM

JE

“*I will never regret getting old: True, now that I have lost my son, Mark, at 59 years young (going back to our Lord) - not suppose to happen this way - we are suppose to go before our children! No one can even imagine how much I miss him; his integrity, his humor, his gentlemanly way (a well-mannered and considerate man with high standards of proper behavior), and his genuine love for his family and all those who touched his life. God has given me the time I've had with my children and grandchildren which has been precious and always the highlight of my life. I will think of Mark everyday, just as I have with the lose of my first grandson, Joshua, and I know that God will bring us all back together again in Heaven when the time is right! So until that time you both will be close at heart, and collectively we will all miss you. So together you two stay close until we can join you. Lovingly, your mom and grandma.*

Juliet Marie Ehlers

Juliet Marie Ehlers - September 01, 2017 at 11:03 AM

CF

“ I want to tear out my heart
I don't want it anymore
Keeping it attached
Just hurts, it's too sore
There are things in this world
Supposed to help this wrong
To numb it all away
Till I can get strong
But numb it, they don't
They don't put it away
The troubles of this world
Are always going to stay
And so I need help
From the One, here doesn't belong
And in all my weakness
He will be strong
The One of Whom I speak
Is time tested and true
To help to carry me
Oh, my Jesus, it's You
You are not of this world
But You came to win our way
The world troubled You too
But Your plan it can't delay
You came to take us through
Into a better life
To a place past death
With no more sorrow, no more strife
So, Jesus take my heart
Make it all Your own
So I can come with You
And kneel before Your throne
Yes, I choose You, Jesus
There is no other way
To come and join You there
In that bright new day

*And when I get there, Lord
I'll have a brand new heart
You'll wipe my tears away
It is Your miracle, Your art
CherylFeldhacker8/21/17*

Cheryl Feldhacker - August 30, 2017 at 10:27 PM

JC

“ I know this is a Tribute Wall for Mark Steven McQueen, but in memory of his nephew, Joshua Allen Feldhacker, who 's life was given to Jesus many years ago, and for his mother, Mark's sister, Cheryl Feldhacker, I am posting this poem in his honor and memory (and I know Mark would be joyed in this sharing):

*Are there rocking chairs in Heaven
where little babies go?
Do the angels hold you closely
and rock you to and fro?*

*Do they talk silly baby talk
to get a smile or two,
and sing the sleepy lullabies
I used to sing to you?*

*My heart is aching for you,
my angel child so dear.
You brought such joy into my life,
the short time you were here.*

*I know you're in a happy place,
and in God's loving care.
I dream each night I'm rocking you
in Heaven's rocking chair.*

Ron Tranmer

Juliet Ehlers-mother of Mark and Cheryl - August 28, 2017 at 01:38 PM

JM

“ *There's love within our family tree
and happiness abound.
Its roots are deeply planted
in rich and fertile ground.*

*We enjoy the rays of sunlight
and endure the winds and rain,
and when a leaf falls from our tree,
together we share the pain.*

*God gave us earthly families
and never did intend,
that bonds of love built on Earth
upon our death should end.*

by Ron Tranmer

Juliet Ehlers, Mother - August 28, 2017 at 01:25 PM

JM

“ *BROKEN CHAIN*

*We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you the day God called you Home.*

*You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same;
but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.*

*by
Ron Tranmer*

Juliet Ehlers, Mother - August 28, 2017 at 01:19 PM

CG

“ *It was such a lovely turnout for my brother Mark's visitation. Many people came I haven't seen in many years. My daughter Chrysta did a great job reading Grandma Julies heartwarming words and Auntie Cheryl's beautiful poems. I was so very proud of her and I know Uncle Markie would have been proud of her as well! I always looked up to my big brother and he was always my hero. Mark was such a true gentleman and had such a wonderful humor. I will so miss my big brother, may you rest in peace !! LOVE YOU!*

Colleen Gangloff-August 22at 6:00pm

colleen gangloff - August 22, 2017 at 06:08 PM

JE

“ It was so much fun being surprised by so many friends of the family that we hadn't seen for many years. They came to the visitation for Mark along with neighbors of his that live in South Minneapolis near the home where he lived, people from our Condo where Gary and I live, family members and friends. It all was just the way Mark would have wanted it. We displayed Mark's memorabilia from the Marines, as well as other things that were near and dear to his heart. It was definitely a memorable event that will live in our hearts for many years. We loved Mark with all our hearts, and he left a mark (fitting for his name) on all those who knew him. My son, I love you. Rest in peace, Mark Steven McQueen..

Juliet Marie Ehlers - August 19, 2017 at 06:06 PM

CF

“ What a beautiful time we had at the vistration for Mark. Such wonderful memories, seeing everyone who has touched Mark's life and ours. As his sister, Cheryl, and on behalf of the rest of the family, I thank you all for the blessing you are to us. The prayers, concerns and time together were wonderful. The service at Fort Snelling National Cemetery was very touching and truly honoring. God bless each of you!

Cheryl Feldhacker - August 15, 2017 at 10:28 AM

J(

“ My son, I loved you when I carried you, I loved you when you were born, I loved you as a little boy, I loved you as you grew to a man, I love you now and will always love you. You will be forever in my heart. I will miss you until we can be together again! So until then, always know your "mommy" will be thinking of you and how you contributed to the world. Only God knows why He took you so young. But I do know you are with Him. With God, rest in peace!

Juliet Ehers (mother) - August 13, 2017 at 12:14 AM

RS

“ He was like a brother to me, even though we are cousins. We went to Knott's Berry Farm and went on rollercoaster rides, we had a blast. He made me a swordfish dinner, at his home in San Diego. I will surely miss you, see you in heaven. Love your cousin

Rebecca Sigafos - August 13, 2017 at 12:10 AM



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Mark Steven McQueen.



August 11, 2017 at 02:29 PM