



Richard Tollefson

October 17, 2006

Tollefson, Richard M. Beloved husband, dad, grandfather, brother, friend. Age 72, of Fridley, MN passed away peacefully on October 12, 2006, surrounded by his loving family. Richard loved life and people, bringing joy to all who crossed his path. He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Evelyn; children, Michael, Jeff (Jo), Judith (Greg), Michelle, Cindy, Ricky (Anne), Gerald (Jodi), Kim (Jay & son Mason); grandchildren, Monique, Ryan, Mandy, Ashley, Kayla, Nathan, Scott, April, Anthony, Blake, Conner, Steffani, Heather, Nicholas, Brittney; step-grandchildren, Catherine, Joe, Mark, Daniel; great-grandchildren, Jackson, Nevaeh; brothers, Thomas, Andrew, Romaine, Jerome, Thorvald, Duane, Charles, Gary, Robert; sisters, Elaine, Ellie. He was preceded in death by his parents, Arthur and Emma Tollefson and brother, Willard. Richard touched the lives of many and is forever in our hearts. Visitation at 10 am and service at 11 am, October 19, at Constance Evangelical Free Church, 16150 Crosstown Blvd. NW, Andover, MN (763) 434- 5995. Burial 11 am Oct 20, at Evangelical Lutheran Church, 40292 Church Rd, Pigeon Falls, WI 715- 983-2242 Washburn-McReavy Columbia Heights 763-789-4436

Tribute Wall



“ *Dad, It's been one year since you have been gone. We still miss you and it doesn't seem to get any easier. Oh life is busy and at times there seems to be a million other things to think about. But I just wanted to let you know you are still thought about. Today is Shelly's funeral. Please take care of her up there as we miss her terribly as well.*

October 25, 2007 at 12:00 AM

BT

“ Rich Just wanted to say we are thinking of you often and miss you. We pray for your awesome family regularly. I am sure Mom had something to say to you when you arrived. your brother Bob

~

Bob Tollefson,

Boceville, Wisconsin

Contact Me

Bob Tollefson - June 21, 2007 at 12:00 AM

KG

“ Dear Richard, You had a special kind of spirit and one that we will surely miss. When you believed in something or someone you were true to those feelings and didn't waiver. You were a loving husband, father, brother, cousin and friend and made sure you took care of your family. My dear Richard we are all sad your life was cut short but may you rest in peace knowing how much you are loved and missed. I know you are at work in God's heaven keeping everyone entertained. PS: Tell my Mom and your Aunt Lena we love her and miss her too. I suppose she will talk you into a brandy now and then. Enjoy it! Til we meet again, Love, Cousin Karen

~

Karen Goodman,

Waukegan, Illinois

Karen Goodman - June 13, 2007 at 12:00 AM

EM

“ CRISTMAS IN HEAVEN”Tis Christmas in Heaven
What a beautiful sight!
It's my first one here;
Everything is alright.
The crib is adorned
With the brilliant star;
Wisemen have come
From near and afar.
I've met all our dear ones
Who preceded us here;
The reunion was lovely
An event full of cheer.
And tonight we'll all gather,
In reverence we'll kneel,
For the Babe in the cradle
Up in Heaven is REAL!
I think of my family
That I left behind,
And I pray that your
Christmas is as blessed as mine.
Please shed no more tears,
For my soul is at rest.
Just love one another,
Live life to its best.
Yes, it's Christmas in Heaven
So I've heard them say.
Yet Christmas in Heaven
Happens every single day!

~

Ellie and Tom McMahon,

Eau Claire, Wisconsin

Contact Me

Ellie and Tom McMahon - January 11, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dad, I keep your picture close but your memories even closer! I can't believe you are not here. If only I could hear your voice or even see your face. I hold all the memories of you near. I miss you more every day, more than I can say. Where are you when I need you most when times seem impossible and your advise would be a welcoming song to a day thats way to long. I love you and miss you!!*

November 30, 2006 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ I have known Richard for about 5 years through the clinic. He was always so sweet and would bring us treats and lunch often. And just about every holiday he would bring us chocolates. His smile will be missed dearly by me. He always made me smile. He was such a sweet man. To his family you are all in my prayers through this hard time.

~

Tasha,

Coon Rapids, Minnesota

Tasha - October 24, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ Jeff and Jo & Family, I am so sorry for your loss. Jeff, when you and I shared an office you use to talk about your dad and it was always with tenderness and I could see that you had a loving relationship. I want you to know that you have been in my thoughts. Julie Larsen

~

Julie Larsen,

Andover, Minnesota

Julie Larsen - October 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM

RT

“Dad, We wouldn't trade the days we've spent with you for anything. Well... maybe just one thing. A million more just like them. We love and miss you!

~

Rick, Anne & Family Tollefson,

Moose Lake, Minnesota

Contact Me

Rick, Anne & Family Tollefson - October 18, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JG

“ Dick was a great man. I have fond memories of him at Stevenson Elementary school. I spent some good moments with Dick eating in the cook's kitchen of the cafeteria! :o) To the family I send my sympathy for the loss of Dick. My thoughts are with you and I will say a prayer. My deepest sympathy, Sincerely, Jill Goodsell

~

Jill Goodsell,

Fridley, Minnesota

Jill Goodsell - October 18, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JK

“ We give thanks for the Life of a man we were proud to call dad and grandpa. Spirit has no beginning and no end, we Love you dearly dad and you are forever in our hearts. Do not stand at my grave and weep; I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there, I did not die. Author unknown Our thanks to you all for your prayers and encouragement. Grace, Peace and Joy

~

Judith Kustelski,

Minnesota

Contact Me

Judith Kustelski - October 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through,God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man." God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving yearsbecause you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998-2006 <http://www.ruthann1.com>

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Jeff, Jo and Family Tollefson,

Andover, Minnesota

Jeff, Jo and Family Tollefson - October 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM