



Thea Dora Gullekson

November 6, 1932 - June 5, 2022

Thea (Thompson) Gullekson of Bloomington, Minnesota passed away on June 5 at age 89. She was born in Moorhead, MN to Thorvald and Tina Thompson. Thea is preceded in death by her husband, Darryl Gullekson; daughter, Cynthea Hart. She is survived by daughters Deanna Anderson (Jeffrey), Sally Zeinemann (William), son-in-law Robert Hart, seven grandchildren, twelve great grandchildren, two sisters, Gladys Boril, and Irene Sloan.

It's possible you knew Thea since she was one of those people who never met a stranger. Maybe she entertained you with one of her many funny stories or brought you a meal when you were ill. You may have known Thea from church where her salad luncheons and Swedish Meatball dinners were legendary. Possibly you met her when she worked at one of many grocery stores in Minneapolis, Apple Valley, or Bloomington. Perhaps you were one of the people who waited in her line even if there was a shorter one because she had a way of making connections with people. Maybe you were in her Girl Scout Troop or were one of the leaders she trained. You may have played Cribbage with her at Creekside Center. She was a woman of many talents that she shared freely. The web of lives she touched reaches far.

A Celebration in her honor will be held on July 13 from 1:00-3:00PM at Johanna Shores Senior Living, 3200 Lake Johanna Blvd, Arden Hills, MN

55112. Her final resting place will be The Lone Star Cemetery in Beltrami, MN. In lieu of gifts, contributions can be sent to Hillcrest United Methodist Church in Bloomington, MN.

Previous Events

Celebration

JUL 13. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM.

Johanna Shores Senior Living

Tribute Wall

LA

“*Thea grew up on a farm a mile north of my family's in North Dakota. She and my Mom were friends. I accidentally ran into her in checkout line before Thanksgiving years ago. She asked me what I was making with a frozen pie crust I bought. I said quiche. For Thanksgiving?? I said my Mom was making several pies. Then she asked me where I grew up. I looked at her name tag, and said "A mile north of you!" And we started laughing. After that I always went through her checkout line.*

Lois Amundson - October 10, 2022 at 01:15 PM