



Laura Lundstrom

September 28, 1924 - January 7, 2006

Laura Alberta Petersen was born to her parents V.W. & Hattie (Flynn) Petersen on September 28, 1924 in rural Browerville. She passed away on January 7th at the Knute Nelson Memorial Home in Alexandria where she had been staying for a very short time. Laura was united in marriage to Floyd Lundstrom on October 15, 1942 in Clarissa. They farmed together for many years until his death on October 15, 1981. Laura moved to Wadena 24 years ago. She enjoyed her flowers, doing crossword puzzles, dancing, meeting new people and garage sale selling. Besides her husband she was preceded in death by her parents; son Roger Lundstrom; daughter Rebecca Lundstrom; sisters Irma Jensen, Pearl Johnson & Grace Cuchna; brother Ray Petersen & Bud Petersen. She is survived by her daughters Connie (Bill) Sieber of Manhattan Beach, CA, Kay (Jim) Alexander of Eagle Bend & Cyndi (Rob) Lynch of Alexandria; daughter in law Betty Lundstrom; grandchildren Nicole Sieber, Stacey Sieber, Bambi (Dave) Stern, Dustin Alexander, Mandi Larson, Tisha Husby, Chris Lynch; great-grandchildren Austin, Alexis, BreAnna, Gage, Abby, Brooklyn & Hailey; sister Clara Rolfes of Clarissa and her brother Robert Petersen of the Twin Cities. Memorial services will be held on Thursday, January 12th at 1:00 PM in the Johnson Memorial Home in Wadena with Rev. Jasper Brouwer officiating. Burial will take place in the Woodman Cemetery of Clarissa following the services. Honorary pallbearers are all of the children that spent time at the farm.

Tribute Wall

KA

“ *Things my mother taught me:*
-- *make do with what you got*
-- *people first*
-- *you can do anything you put your mind to*
-- *might just as well learn how to do it, don't wait for men to help*
-- *family loves each other in spite of themselves*
-- *"this too shall pass"*
-- *see the humor in everything, or you'll spend a lot of time crying*

And so very much more. I can't believe how many times I've wanted to call her about different things. I don't think at 50 I'm either old enough or smart enough to not have a mother. She was all the emotion in my life...the goofy, the serious, the wise, the good, the lecturer, the understander. The world has so much less sparkle without her. I deeply miss her.

Kay Alexander - January 07, 2006 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ My grandma was one of the strongest women I have ever met. She survived a lot of hardships in her life and always came back kicking. Even during the end she went with dignity and her pride. She wouldn't have done it any other way. I admire that greatly and I am so glad I could be there for her during those last few weeks. I always thought she was too stubborn for her own good and because of that I definitely could have been a better granddaughter to her. But in those weeks none of that mattered anymore and I got to talk to her, care for her and be there for her. Most importantly I got to make her happy. To go through an experience like that it is very humbling and actually quite peaceful to the soul. I can honestly say that it has affected the way that I look at life now and the people around me. And if this all happened for that lesson to be taught to me then I will never be more thankful to my grandma for that. I know you're up there now watching over your family and I know you will still be there for us when we need you. I will miss you always and I love you grandma.

Bambi Stern - January 07, 2006 at 12:00 AM

CL

“ my mom was my best friend, didn't get to see her as much as I should but we talked at least twice a day on the phone...now my phone is pretty quiet. not everyone in life can say they had perfect parents, but I wouldn't have traded them for nothing. the last year had brought us very close, I think in her mind she knew she was battling something that was going to win. we got to talk about things that we never did before. after the doctor gave her a choice of another amputation or death, she chose to go to my dad, brother, and sister. I asked her if she was scared and she said she was ready to see what heaven was like. I am so thankful for the 81 years she got to share with me....love you very much mom, and miss you every day.

cyndi lynch - January 07, 2006 at 12:00 AM

DW

“ I am the HHA/HM coordinator for the hospital. I had many opportunities to talk with Laura over the phone. We had a great time with alot to say. When she came into the hospital this last time I went and met her face to face. We were happy to see what each other looked like. She was a great lady.

Diane Wanner - January 07, 2006 at 12:00 AM