



## Per Weggum

April 20, 1916 - September 21, 2003

Per Weggum was born on April 20, 1916 in Cooley, MN to Gust and Louise (Wik) Weggum. After graduating from High School, Per went to work as a welder in the mines around the Iron Range. He worked for many years for Butler Bros. (later M. A. Hanna). Per was united in marriage with Norma Larson on June 22, 1940 at Our Savior's Lutheran Church in Hibbing, MN. Per enjoyed many activities outside of the mines. He enjoyed the outdoors while hunting and fishing pursued his artistic saving and refinishing woodwork and writing prose and poetry. He and Norma relocated to Wadena in August, 2000. Norma passed away on December 27, 2002. Per passed away on Sunday, September 21, 2003 at the Fair Oaks Lodge in Wadena at the age of 87 years. Per was preceded in death by his wife Norma; parents Gust and Louise; sisters Marie Weggum and Martha Coumbe; and brothers-in-law Art Larson and S. L. Coumbe. He is survived by daughters Judith & her husband Dean Larson of Kingwood, TX and Mary & her husband Don Snorek of Bertha; 6 grandchildren; brother John & his wife Rachelle of Grand Rapids, MN; sisters-in-law Lorraine Sterns of Hibbing and Myrl Larson of Idaho; 10 nieces and nephews; and many friends and neighbors. Funeral services were held September 25, 2003 at the Domian-Anderson Funeral Home in Bertha with Rev. Marilyn Breckenridge presiding. Graveside services were held on September 26, 2003 at the Nashwauk Cemetery in Nashwauk, MN with Rev. Jean Megorden presiding. Honorary pallbearers are her grandchildren Kristin (Larson) White, Karin Larson, Joanne Larson, James Larson, Susan Snorek

and Michael Snorek. "Dad has lived long and loved much. His Christianity has touched the lives of everyone he has ever met. Lately he expressed regret that he hadn't verbally witnessed more for the Lord. But we believe that he witnessed with his heart, as did Mom. The love that he showed his fellow man was God's love. If we keep our focus on the Lord, God's love will shine through us because it's just too great to contain. That is Dad's legacy."