

## I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free. I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took his hand when I heard His call. I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found the peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow. I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief. Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts, and peace to thee -God wanted me now; He set me free.

## IN LOVING MEMORY OF Carl Orville Oswood

WHO WAS BORN September 3, 1953 Ortonville, Minnesota

AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME September 6, 2019 Ortonville, Minnesota

MEMORIAL SERVICE Friday, September 20, 2019 - 2:00 p.m. First English Lutheran Church Ortonville, Minnesota

> OFFICIANT Pastor David Tonn

MUSICIAN Kathy Haukos, Organist

HONORARY URN BEARERS All of Carl's Nieces and Nephews

> INTERMENT Mound Cemetery Ortonville, Minnesota

## **APPRECIATION**

Carl's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your many expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the inurnment, please join the family for food and fellowship in the church dining room.

> ARRANGEMENTS BY Mundwiler and Larson Funeral Home Ortonville, Minnesota

Ortonville MN, to Orville and Alice (Heffernan) Oswood. He attended school in Ortonville and graduated from Ortonville High School in 1971.

Carl was a unique man. According to his sister Cindy, he was stubborn and ornery at times and kind, loving, and humorous at others. One particular 4th of July comes to mind: when the fireworks were being set off, there was one certain firework that always seemed to chase Carl wherever he went, even when he tried to hide behind the stone fireplace. He always made the pretty girls smile with his Carl "growl". He loved kids and really enjoyed teasing them.

A couple of his mom's favorite stories to tell were of when Carl was just a little one. When Carl was two or three years old, his mom would be doing laundry and hanging the clothes out on the line. Carl would keep sneaking off and getting away from her, so she thought she would fix that little problem by hooking his bib overalls to the clothes line so he could still run back and forth but not sneak off. Well...that didn't work as planned because when she turned around to check on him, there were the bib overalls but no Carl! Somehow, he managed to get out of his bibs and was running around in his under shorts. Another story his mom liked to tell was when they would feed their dog, Spike, they always had to keep an eye on Carl because he liked to "help" feed the dog.

Carl was a hard worker and worked for the Big Stone Canning Company for many years. He most recently worked for several years for Dallas Hanson Construction. He was a member of First English Lutheran Church in Ortonville. Carl enjoyed hunting, ice fishing, gardening, canning, and visiting with his family and friends. He had a big garden and did his own canning. If you ever stopped by to see him, whether his house or when he was in the hospital, he was always watching Westerns or a football game on TV.

He is survived by his three sisters: Harriet Anderson of Danbury, IA; Jackie (Bernie) Pepka of Montevideo, MN; and Cindy (Bruce) Lowry of Holloway, MN; his nieces and nephews: Patrick Anderson, Shannon Stewart, Jason Anderson, Joey Pepka, Chris Burdorf, Tim Lowry, Justin Lowry, Kayla Neptune; great nieces; his favorite cousin, Paula Bailey, aka his "sister from another mother"; and several other cousins.

Carl was preceded in death by his parents; brother, Bill Oswood; aunts; uncles; and grandparents.

