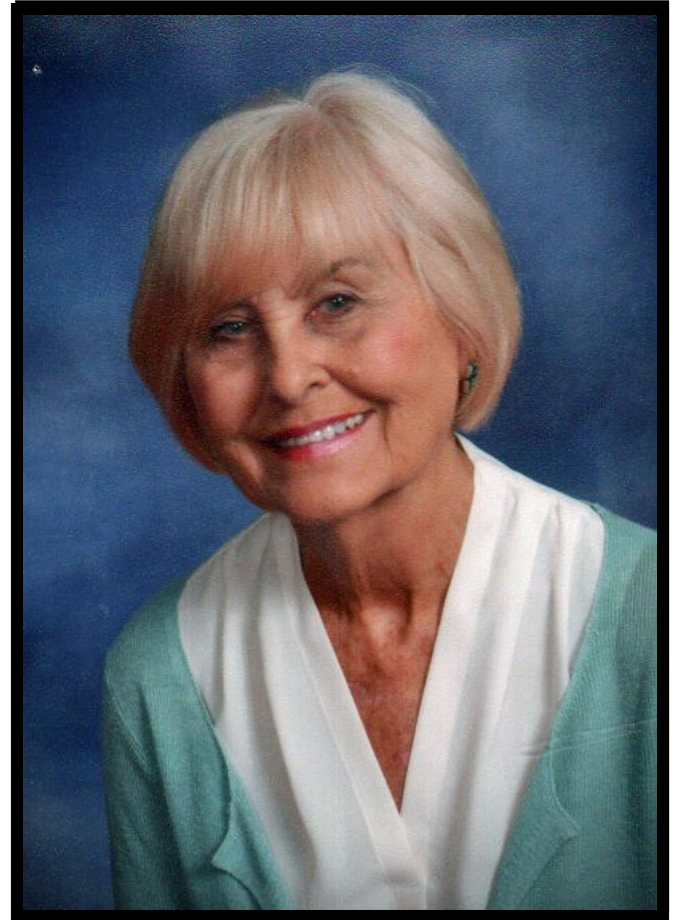


Remembering The Life Of

Carole Rae (Anderson) Chandler was born November 2, 1938 in Moorhead, MN to Rhada (Syverson) and B. Kenneth Anderson of Hitterdal, MN. She grew up in Hitterdal, MN, Fargo and Bismarck, ND, as well as Marshall, MN and Crookston, MN where she graduated from Central High School in 1956. After graduation she worked for Northwestern Bell Telephone Co. until she married Conrad (Connie) Chandler on Feb. 17, 1959. They had one daughter, Shelley Rae Chandler and resided in Lake Elmo and Stillwater, MN before moving to Alexandria, MN in 2001.

She is survived by her daughter, Shelley, her brother, Kent (Nancy) Anderson of Grand Forks, ND and Richard Anderson (Ellen Dubuque) of Minneapolis, MN and her close friend, Douglas (Duffy) Evavold, nephews Mark (Gloria) Anderson of Fleming Grove, FL., Jon (Marsha) Anderson of Barcelona Spain, and Jennifer (Rick) Carlson of Fordville, ND, along with many dear cousins, great nieces & nephews and close friends.

Her husband, Conrad Chandler preceded her in death, as well as her parents, B. Kenneth & Rhada Anderson and Connie's parents, Harold & Edith Chandler.



Carole Rae Chandler
1938 - 2019

In Loving Memory of

Carole Rae Chandler

November 2, 1938 † February 2, 2019

Memorial Service

Calvary Lutheran Church
Alexandria, Minnesota

Saturday, February 9, 2019

1:00 PM

Officiant

Rev. Hans Dahl

Musical Selections By

Nolan Weisz

Gary Glysen

Honorary Pallbearers

Jon Anderson

Mark Anderson

Landon Wood

Bryce Wood

Eric Evavold

Brett Evavold

Inurnment

Christ Lutheran Cemetery

Lake Elmo, Minnesota

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home

Alexandria, Minnesota

The Day God Called You Home

*God looked around His garden
and found an empty space.*

*Then He looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face.*

*He put his arms around you,
lifted you to rest.*

*God's garden must be beautiful,
for He only takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering.
He knew you were in pain.*

*He saw the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.*

*So He closed your weary eyes,
and whispered, "Peace be thine".*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone.*

*For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.*