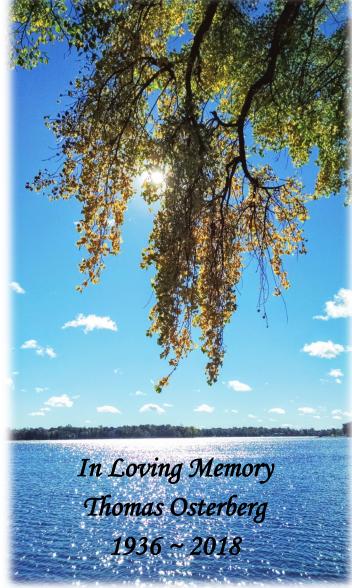
Thomas John Osterberg was born on June 25, 1936, in Alexandria, MN to Athen "Tony" and Pauline (Anderson) Osterberg. He was baptized and confirmed at First Lutheran Church in Alexandria. In 1954, Tom graduated from Central High School in Alexandria. He attended the University of Minnesota where he earned a Bachelor of Architecture. In 1958, Tom married Jane Hustad at First Lutheran Church in Alexandria, and after graduation began working for architectural firms in St. Cloud and Sioux Falls, while also serving in the U.S. Army Reserves.

They settled in Marshall, MN in 1964, where Tom took a job with Stegner, Hendrickson and McNutt. There they began to raise their family. Erik was born in 1964, followed by Jon and Kirsten in 1967 and 1968. In 1978, Tom and his business partner Ron Halgerson bought out their old firm and started Group II Architects. Their firm flourished, eventually adding Paul Boerboom as a partner, and offices in Sioux Falls and Brookings. In 2002, Tom retired, and he and Jane moved to Alexandria.

In Marshall, Tom was involved with the Southwest State University Boosters, the Chamber of Commerce, the Marshall Golf Club and the Parks and Recreation Community Education Board. After moving to Alexandria, he was active in Golden K and the Lake Darling Area Association. Tom enjoyed hunting, snow skiing, golfing, and lake living. Most of all, Tom loved spending time with his family and his faithful dogs Luv, Izzy, Dee, and Gracee.

Tom died on Saturday, December 22, 2018, at his home in Alexandria at the age of 82. He is survived by his wife, Jane; sons, Erik (Suzanne) Osterberg of Brentwood, TN and Jon (Lori) Osterberg of Maple Grove, MN; daughter, Kirsten (Keith) Leimbach of Evergreen, CO; 7 grandchildren, Athen and Jakob Osterberg, Tyler and Oliva Osterberg, and Luke, Jack and Sofia Leimbach; sisters, Nancy (Osterberg) Schroeppel of Buffalo, MN and Marcy (Osterberg) Laabs of Stillwater, MN; and many nieces and nephews. Tom is preceded in death by his parents, Tony and Pauline.



View looking out from their lake home

This little oak with its enfleshed Ladder, the rusty one we used To climb to reach a fort no longer There, will soon reveal no sign

Of ever having cradled us. The bending cottonwoods that blaze In breezes undetectable To skin will soon bow down too low

And drown themselves. On shore the wall Of rocks will fall, bulldozed by ice-Flow and a pounding surf. And sad To say, the house you built will crumble

In time's relentless wheel of death.
And change. Who knows? This ancient chain
Of lakes may sink beneath a sea
Of ice again, or burn away

In scorching heat, and all we knew And loved beyond measure will pass As though no one had ever called This beauty home. And yet, this lake

We cherish--aptly named--this lake Will always burn on sunny days, Will always churn, and turn dark gray When wind and weather blow in from

The East, will always mirror blue Sky and white puffy clouds--the heav'ns!-On calm and quiet summer mornings, even after all we've seen

And touched and tasted's disappeared. For every ravaged, dying bit Of this creation groaning in Travail, will one day be what it

Almost reveals today: a new Heaven and earth, transfigured by The love that made and bathed here in These waters, now unto the ages.

--for Thomas Osterberg

In Memory of

Thomas J. Osterberg

June 25, 1936

December 22, 2018

Funeral Service

Berea Lutheran Church Alexandria, Minnesota Thurs, December 27, 2018 11:00 AM



Officiant

Reverend Steve Walswick

Pianist

Beverly Stueck

Musicians

The Chordsmen Octet

Honorary Urn Bearers

(Tom's Grandchildren)

Athen Osterberg
Tyler Osterberg
Luke Leimbach
Jakob Osterberg
Oliva Osterberg
Jack Leimbach

Sofia Leimbach

