

Charles Jon Christopherson was born on June 30, 1954 in Minneapolis, Minnesota the son of Walter and Helen (Weresink) Christopherson. He grew up in the New Hope/Crystal area. As a young boy, he would take the bus up on weekends and in the summer to Alexandria to help his uncle who owned Betsy Ross Resort on Lake Ida. He graduated from Cooper High School.

Charlie worked for John Dahl Construction doing concrete work. In 1985, Charles met Peggy Kriese when she owned Betty Ross Resort and would help her on weekends. The couple moved to Alexandria from the Twin Cities in 2000 where they made their home on Union Lake.

Charles enjoyed woodworking, listening to polka music, and had a creative and innovative mind when it came to projects. He was a man who always had a joke and was a very giving person, as well as a friend to many.

Charles died on Saturday, January 11, 2020. He is survived by his love, Peggy Kriese; sister, Marlene Christopherson; brother: Mark (Cathy) Christopherson and many nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents and sister, Carol Jean.

In Memory of
**Charles
Jon
Christopherson**

June 30, 1954
✝
January 11, 2020



Memorial Service

Anderson Funeral Home
Alexandria, Minnesota
Saturday, January 18, 2020, 11:00 AM

Presiders

Sean Petermeier
Brenda Britton

Musical Selections By

Dave Nelson

Burial

Oak Hill Cemetery
Garfield, Minnesota

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home
Alexandria, Minnesota

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
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, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah 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 heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.*