Gary Frank Dynda was born on February 23, 1944, in Alexandria, Minnesota the son of Frank and Sylvia (Kalina) Dynda. He was raised on a farm in Lake Mary Township and was baptized and confirmed at St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church. He attended Maple Lake Country School and graduated from Alexandria High School in 1961. In 1963, Gary was drafted into the United States Army and was stationed in Italy from 1963-1965.

On October 4, 1966, he was united in marriage to Marlene Trousil at St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church in Lake Reno Township. After their marriage the couple farmed on the Dynda family farm. To this union three children were born: Julie, Cyndi, and Brian. The couple farmed for 29 years and then moved to Forada. At this time Gary worked for Grant Hustad in Glenwood and later was Assistant Manager at the Alexandria Liquor Store for twenty years and then retired.

He and Marlene enjoyed traveling to Las Vegas in the winter and playing cards with family and friends. He also enjoyed ice fishing, hunting and was a great baby sitter and dog sitter.

Gary will be remembered for his great laugh, generous spirit and when anything happened the girls knew they could call dad.

Gary died on Friday, November 3, 2017. He is survived by his wife, Marlene; daughters: Julie (Craig) Nord of Shakopee, Cyndi (Clint) Gulbranson of Lowry; four grandchildren: Erica, Evan, Nick, and Katie.

He was preceded in death by his son, Brian in 1973; parents: Frank & Sylvia.

In Loving Memory of Gary Frank Dynda



Parish Prayer Service Sunday, November 5, 2017, 6:00 PM

Mass of Christian Burial St. John's Nepomuk Catholic Church Lake Reno Township, Minnesota Monday, November 6, 2017, 11:00 AM

> **Officiant** Father Peter Kirchner

Organist Ann Zavadil

Honorary Urn Bearers

Richard Koudela Irene Martinek Arnie Zavadil Dorreen Chermak Mervin Cihlar Lucille Arndt Margie Sayer Margie Richels Jean Hayenga Lorraine Goebel **Military Honors By** American Legion Post #253 Minnesota National Honor Guard

Hello God

Hello God, I called tonight to talk A little while, I need a friend who'll Listen to my anxiety and trial. You see, I can't quite make it Through a day just on my own... I need your love to guide me, So I'll never feel alone. I want to ask you please to keep, My family safe and sound. Come and fill their lived with Confidence for whatever fate They're bound. Give me faith, dear God to face Each hour throughout the day, And not to worry over things I can't change in any way. I thank you God for being home And listening to my call, For giving me such good advice When I stumble and fall. Your number, God, is the only One that answers every time. I never get a busy signal, *Never had to pay a dime.* So thank you, God, for listening To my troubles and my sorrow. Good night God, I love You too, And I'll call again tomorrow!

> Arrangements Anderson Funeral Home