Sandra "Sandy" Renae Amdahl was born on July 27, 1947, in Willmar, Minnesota, the daughter of George and Norma (Hjelle) Tangen. She grew up in New London, graduated from New London-Spicer High School in 1965 and attended the Willmar Vo-Tech nursing program. On November 16, 1968, Sandy was united in marriage to Donald Amdahl and they lived and farmed in the Atwater community. In 2019, they moved into Atwater. Sandy worked hard as a homemaker who loved to mow her lawn. She cherished the times around the pool with her children and their friends. She was a member of Bethlehem Lutheran Church and was active with the quilting group and ladies aide. Sandy enjoyed making lefse, baking goodies, antiques, entertaining, playing slots at the area casinos, women's coffee club, traveling, vacations and attending her grandchildren's sporting events.

Sandy passed away unexpectedly Thursday, March 9, at her residence at the age of 75.

She is survived by her husband, Donald; two sons, Alan (and Dana) Amdahl of Albany and Darren (and Jennifer) Amdahl of Atwater; five grandchildren, Martha, Anders, Jaden, Ryan and Ashlyn; one sister, Jean (and Joel) Hartelt of Hutchinson; one brother-in-law, Bob Monson of New London and her special friend, Iila Nelson, besides other relatives and many friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents and one sister, Carol.

Celebrating the Life of



Sandy Amdahl 1947 - 2023

In Loving Memory Of

Sandy Amdahl

July 27, 1947 Willmar, Minnesota March 9, 2023 Atwater, Minnesota

Celebration of Life Service

Tuesday, March 22, 2023 - 11:00 a.m.

Bethlehem Lutheran Church

Willmar, Minnesota

Officiant

Pastor David Nelson

Music

Pianist: Shirley Capistrant

Vocalists: Megan Morrison & Mary Gruis

Casketbearers

Jaden Amdahl Anders Amdahl Ryan Amdahl Geoff Monson Chad Monson Josh Hartelt

Honorary Casketbearers

Larry Slinden Don Slinden Jr. Merle Gjerde Corky Beck Tim Block Greg Kelly

Interment

Bethlehem Lutheran Cemetery
Atwater, Minnesota

FOOTPRINTS

One night I had a dream. I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there was only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you only see one set of footprints, I was carrying you."

-Mary Stevenson

Arrangements By

Peterson Brothers Juneral Home

"Celebrating A Life Remembered"