

I N L O V I N G
Memory

I do my thing, and you

Do your thing.

I am not in this world

To live up to your

Expectations

And you are not in this

World to live up to

Mine.

You are you and I am I.

And if by chance we

Find each other

It's beautiful.

Char Berglin

December 3, 1969 † January 16, 2024

Parish Prayer Service

Sunday, January 21, 2024, 3:00 PM

Mass of Christian Burial

Monday, January 22, 2024 - 11:00 AM

St. Mary's Catholic Church
Alexandria, Minnesota

OFFICIANT

Father Matthew Kuhn

PALLBEARERS

Mat Mittag

Steve "Stone Cold" Hoskins

Matt Blackmore

Darin Weisel

Shawn Dusing

Richie Snyder

Conner Koep

INTERMENT

St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery
Alexandria, Minnesota

Charlene “Char” (Suchy) Berglin was born on December 3, 1969 to Sharon Will and James Suchy. After flipping through a college magazine and landing on Alex Tech, as fate would have it, she met Ron Berglin in the summer of 1989 and they were later married in June 1990. They had three children together, Katherine, Samantha and Dillan. Ron and Char spent 34 years together on and off the fishing boat and between many adventures. They grew a legacy of their 3 children, 2 son in laws: Eric & Zach and 4 grandchildren: Jack Myron, Matilda Ruth, Reid Arnold, Henry James with one on the way. She left this earth to her heavenly journey on January 16, 2024 after a tragic car accident. While she was proud of her work as a nurse, what she was most proud of was who she became after everything she endured during her life.

If you ever got the chance to meet her, you would immediately see she was unapologetically proud. Proud of her family, faith and friendships. She made us who we are because of who she was. She was not afraid to voice her opinion but equally not afraid to strip herself down bare and take the cross off her neck to shine whatever faith she could into a dark time for anyone.

Char would jump on a little red bike just to show her children she could poorly land going off a jump from the top of the hill but turn around and recite the rosary for someone she just barely met because they needed it. She felt feelings more deeply than anyone could imagine and battled illnesses with every fight she could. Char would talk to anyone who would listen about her husband, children, and grandchildren.

Later in life, Char lived life for her grandchildren. She was meant to be a grandma and was never prouder. She would drop everything she was doing and help out where she could with the grandkids. When asked, her grandchildren’s most fond memories of her include watering her flowers, using her last bit of energy to sit on the floor to play and the countless snacks she would offer them.

While we will forever miss her strength and the world is one less star brighter, we find strength in her strength and know she will guide us as she always has.

In Loving

M E M O R Y



Char P. Berglin

1969 ~ 2024