

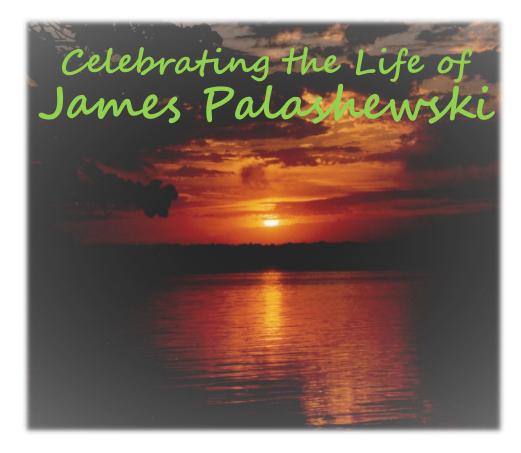
James Palashewski July 12, 1944 - September 1, 2022

After 78 years of life, James Palashewski of Perham passed through the veil on September 1, 2022, joining his father Aloysius, his mother Frances, and his second mother Gertrude.

Deeply missing him are Jeannine, his wife of 56 years, his son BJ, and his daughter-in-law Sarah; along with many nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

His tour in the Navy brought him around the world, his work brought him knowledge which he freely shared, and his love of Star Trek brought him hope for the future.

After retiring from a life-long career in transmission logistics at Northern States Power Company, Jim achieved his dream of returning to Big Pine Lake, where he had spent many happy years fishing with friends and family. It was a place where he found peace, not in buildings, but in every log, and under every stone.



Lake of Remembrance

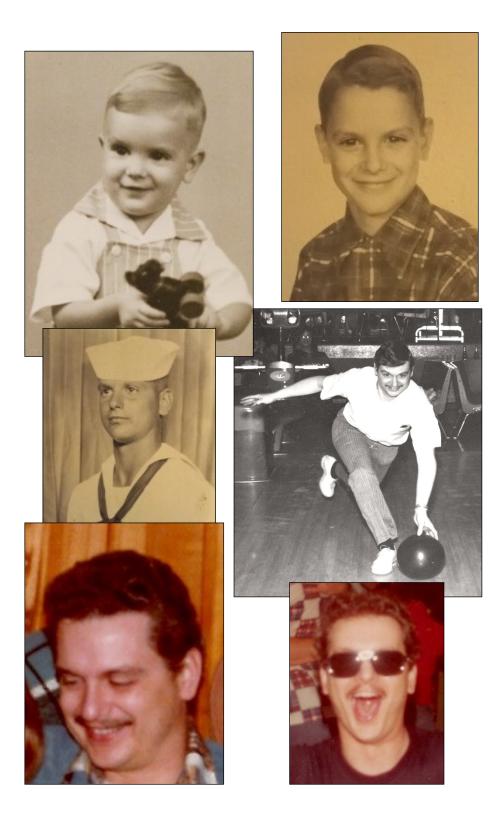
Far across the autumn lake, With trees that touch the sky. A landscape stunning to behold, With ripples rolling by,

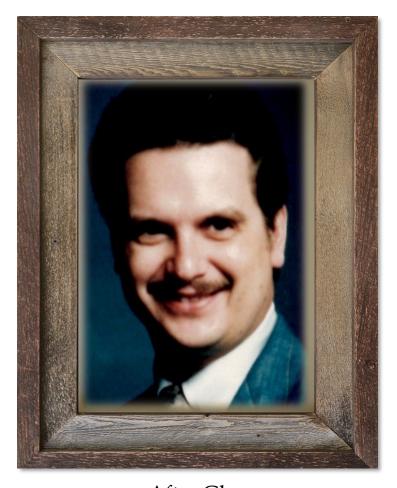
Remembering the innocence, Of long forgotten past, Yet as the future happens now, The gifts are far and vast,

Remember what's upon the lake, Remember what's inside, And see the violet world arise, From all the tears we cried,

Together will we rise once more, Restore the sacred flow, Together we are born anew, And sing the world aglow.

-Pamela Storch





After Glow I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

now that my life here is done.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun. Of happy memories that I leave now that my life here is done.

- Helen Lowrie Marshall