

Harlan Wilson Strand was born on July 14, 1927, in Montevideo, MN to Wilson and Myrtle (Barsness) Strand. He grew up in Montevideo and was very active in the Boy Scouts earning his Eagle Scout in 1944. Harlan graduated from Montevideo High School in 1945. He attended college and earned an Associate Degree in Accounting. Harlan worked at Swift and Company in Marshall as an accountant for 35 years until his retirement. Harlan loved traveling and took part in trips all across the world every spring and fall.

In 1991, Harlan got reunited with a high school classmate, Phyllis (Johnson) Redel. A year later, on July 18, 1992, the couple were married at the Alexandria Covenant Church in Alexandria. The couple made their home in Alexandria, and wintered in Sun City, AZ. Phyllis joined him on his annual trips in the spring and fall, visiting 14 countries together. He also enjoyed his rose gardens and was very proud of his accomplishment of 1<sup>st</sup> place in the Rose Club in Arizona. Harlan also enjoyed collecting stamps and coins and eating ice cream and cookies.

Harlan died on Monday, December 3, 2018, at Bethany On The Lake at the age of 91. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis Strand of Alexandria; step-son, Lon (Colleen) Redel of Montevideo; step-daughter, Janell Thompson of Elk River; step-grandchildren, Tasha (Eric) Hafften, Amy Patrick, Jessica (Keith) Patrick, Waylon Thompson, Kristofer (Sally) Thompson, and 6 great-grandchildren; cousins, Peter (Kris) Barsness, Bye (Susan Maxwell) Barsness, Richard (Susan) Barsness, and Richard (Dotty) Barsness. Harlan is preceded in death by his parents, Wilson and Myrtle; and step-son-in-law, Don Urness.

### *The Day God Called You Home*

*God looked around His garden  
and found an empty space.*

*Then He looked down upon the earth  
and saw your tired face.*

*He put his arms around you,  
lifted you to rest.*

*God's garden must be beautiful,  
for He only takes the best.*

*He knew that you were suffering.  
He knew you were in pain.*

*He saw the road was getting rough,  
and the hills were hard to climb.*

*So He closed your weary eyes,  
and whispered, "Peace be thine".*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you did not go alone.*

*For part of us went with you,  
the day God called you home.*

### *In Memory of* **Harlan W. Strand**

July 14, 1927



December 3, 2018

**Memorial Service**  
Anderson Funeral Home  
Alexandria, Minnesota  
Sat, December 8, 2018  
11:00 AM



#### **Officiant**

Reverend Dennis Preston

#### **Music**

Amazing Grace  
On Eagles Wings

#### **Interment**

Sunset Memorial Cemetery  
Montevideo, Minnesota