

Vincent “Vince” James Kvidera was born on April 5, 1935, in Ortonville, MN, to Ludvik and Teresa (Coyne) Kvidera. He graduated from Ortonville High School in 1953.



After graduation, Vince worked at Red Owl for a year before spending three years with Rausch Bros. Granite. On October 30, 1954, he married the love of his life, Diane (Van Hout). Together, they were blessed with five children: Leslie, Lisa, Nancy, LeAnn, and Kari. Vince spent ten years working at Ortonville High School before beginning a long and dedicated career as an engineer with Ortonville Area Health Services, where he served for forty years.

A man of deep faith and service, Vince was a lifelong member of St. John’s Catholic Church, where he served as a trustee for many years. He was also a proud lifetime member of the Knights of Columbus and served in the Ortonville National Guard. His dedication to his community was evident in his 46 years as a volunteer firefighter and 24 years as an EMT.

Vince was a passionate outdoorsman who loved hunting and fishing, both locally and across the country. Among his proudest moments was a 1976 elk hunting trip in Colorado, where he harvested a record-breaking elk with a bow. His trophy held the state record for ten years and was once ranked third in the world. He was honored in the Pope and Young record books for this achievement.

Vince is survived by his beloved wife of 70 years (or, as Vince would say with a smile, “150 years”), Diane Kvidera; their children: Leslie (DeAnn) Kvidera, Lisa (Michael) Brown, Nancy (Brent) Eickholt, LeAnn (Michael) Ross, and Kari (Roger) Hopkins; grandchildren: Peter (Heather) Kvidera, Christopher (Stephanie) Kvidera, Amanda (Ron) Meligan, David (Marika) Brown, Matthew (Sarah) Brown, Daniel (Katie) Riley, Connor Riley, Ethan Riley, Tim (Myka) Ross, Kayla (Tony) Richard, Levi (Samantha) Ross, Ryan Hopkins, and Alex (Sarah) Hopkins; 11 great-grandchildren and one-on-the-way; siblings: Geraldine VanHout; Rich (Carolyn) Kvidera; Rita (Norris) Sabe; Patrick (Joan Kvidera; as well as many nieces, nephews, and cousins. He was preceded in death by his parents, Ludvik and Teresa Kvidera; infant daughters, Teresa and Kimberly; great-grandsons, Zach and Kasey; his brother, Francis Kvidera; and sisters, Phyllis Schluter and Mary Fredrick.

# In Loving Memory of **VINCENT KVIDERA**

## **WHO WAS BORN**

April 5, 1935  
Ortonville, Minnesota

## **AND CALLED TO HIS ETERNAL HOME**

April 21, 2025  
Ortonville, Minnesota

## **MEMORIAL SERVICE**

Friday, April 25, 2025 - 11:00 a.m.  
St. John’s Catholic Church  
Ortonville, Minnesota

## **CELEBRANT**

Fr. Brian Oestreich

## **ORGANIST**

Diane Vangsness

## **SPECIAL SONGS**

“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”  
“A Closer Walk With Thee”  
“How Great Thou Art” - Carrie Underwood

## **ACTIVE URN BEARERS**

Alex Hopkins | Ryan Hopkins

## **HONORARY URN BEARERS**

Beloved Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren

## **MILITARY HONORS**

VFW Big Stone Lake Post #3964

## **INURNMENT**

Mound Cemetery  
Ortonville, Minnesota

## **APPRECIATION**

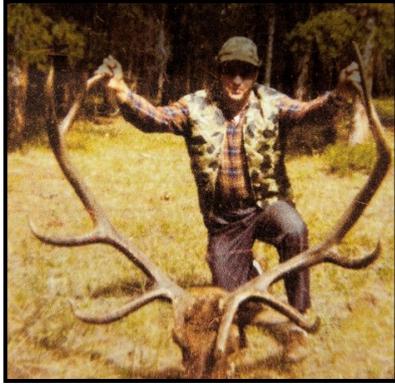
Vince’s family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the inurnment, please join the family for a time of fellowship and a luncheon at the church dining hall.

*Mundwiler & Larson Funeral Home - Ortonville, Minnesota*

Please use this QR code to access  
Vince’s online guestbook and tribute video.



# THE DEER HUNTER'S PSALM



*The Lord is my Shepherd;  
I shall feel safe in the deer woods.  
He maketh me lie back in my tree stand;  
I fall asleep while a big buck walks by below.  
He leadeth me beside The path of the buck scrapes.  
This restores my soul.  
He leadeth me through the thorns and thickets;  
for the sake of the biggest buck.  
Yea, though I walk Through the hills and the meadows;  
I will have no fear.  
My trusty bow is with me.  
My doe caller and my hunting knife, they comfort me.  
He lets them prepare A deer steak dinner before me;  
in the presence of my family.  
They anoint the gravy with oil,  
my waist line runneth over.  
Surely the spikes and at the big bucks shall be with me,  
all the days of my life,  
And I shall dwell In the land of the "big buck" forever.*

*By Eddie & Jamie Squire*

