

Adam Mikrot

Dad wanted an announcement made today, to ask for forgiveness from anyone he may have wronged or offended over the years, and that he has forgiven anyone who may have wronged or offended him.

Bottom line Dad was just flat out, an exceptional human being !

He was a deeply religious man, a devoted husband, a phenomenal father, a loyal and dependable friend, and he was outgoing and welcoming to strangers.

As a father, which is my best frame of reference, I can tell you that all of his kids will remember him as a loving and generous man who taught us many essential life lessons but also taught us how to have fun.

He always made time for the family ... to enjoy the great outdoors, outings with relatives and friends, and he also helped foster lasting traditions (like Dyngus Day).

He devoted his life to his family, but made the world a better place for all with whom he came into contact.

He enjoyed playing horseshoes, and served as secretary and treasurer in the Ramsey County Horseshoe League for many years.

He was an avid hunter and fisherman and you could always count on him being up here during deer season, even if only for the card games, schnapps and camaraderie.

He loved planting and tending his garden, but he especially liked harvesting his peas, tomatoes and cukes so he could share them with others ... but not before sampling more than a few on the spot himself.

He was very proud of his Polish heritage and spent countless hours researching, documenting and updating the family's history.

A true do-it-yourselfer, he did not think twice about building his own mini-replica of a barn as his backyard shed, or remodeling his own barber shop, or even running electricity into the garage.

If you were ever in need of a helping hand, Adam was there.

But his thirst for mischief, and figuring out how to get a laugh out of others, was his true calling and passion ... he thrived on getting people to laugh, especially at themselves

And mom was not excluded: he once convinced her to take the car to the gas station to have them change over to "summer air" in her tires.

If you were a toddler walking in a store hand in hand with your mom, Adam was the man you could see walking behind you making a funny face and sticking out his tongue, just to tease out a smile

He'd drive down a busy street in his 55 Chev, slumped down in his seat, wearing a big furry hat with ear flaps, popping the clutch in and out so the whole car jerked ... just to see people's reactions along the sidewalk....

If you were a cocky college student getting a haircut from dad, you might get a horse tail cut into the back of your head that only you could not see as you walked out the door

Many of us here have stories connected to dad that I'm sure are laced with a fondness for his friendship, his compassion, his humor or his generosity...

We are saddened to not have him in our lives anymore, but equally grateful for the cherished memories he provided

He will be sorely missed, but I'm confident he's in a better place.

NazDrovia Dad !!!