



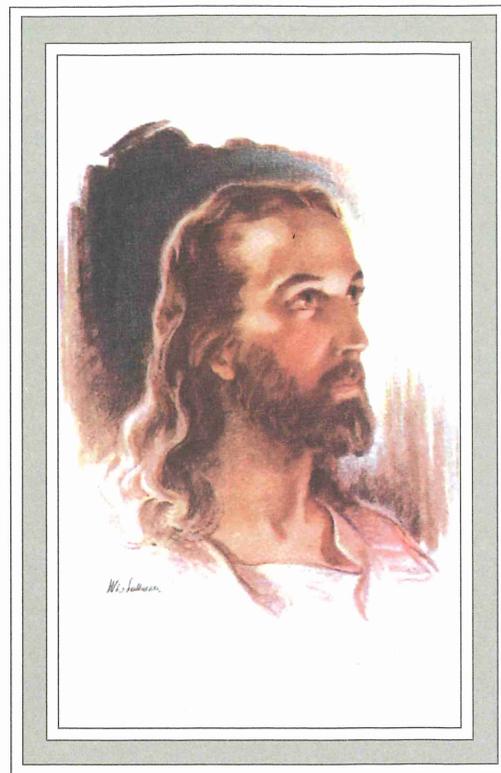
Don fought in WWII in the Navy as a gunnery sergeant operating the big guns on the ship. He said it shook his whole body when firing, and in the Korean War in the Army. He is a member of the VFW, and Cooties.

After serving he attended Dunwoody

and became a sheet metal worker and is a member of the Sheet Metal Worker Union. Belonged to Clarence LaBelle VFW on 50th and Penn in Minneapolis.

He was a loving and caring husband, son, father, brother, uncle, grandfather and friend. He loved watching Twins and Vikings games. He enjoyed golfing, playing cribbage with his brother Gordy and going to bingo. Watching shows from the olden days such as Andy Griffith, Matlock and Perry Mason and Texas Walker Ranger. Loved beer and Pepsi and his favorite pie was banana cream and cookies and ice cream.

Don and Deloris were snowbirds in Lakeland, FL and spent 6 months in FL each year. Enjoying the warm weather away from the cold Minnesota winters. Deloris passed away on August 6, 2020, and they sold their mobile home in Florida. We will miss your since of humor, your smile, silly jokes, and loving heart. Thank you, Don, for being you and accepting us with open arms always.



In Memory



Printed in USA
No. 48

In Loving Memory of
Donald (Don) Hansen

Born

December 22, 1926 Detroit, Michigan

Passed Away

February 9, 2025 Minneapolis, Minnesota

At the Age of ~ 98 Years

Mass of Christian Burial

Church of the Sacred Heart
Robbinsdale, Minnesota

Friday, February 21, 2025 ~ 10:30 AM

Officiant ~ The Reverend Bryan J. B. Pedersen

Survived by

daughters, Joyce (David) Wolters, Vicki Smith,
Lori Hansen Kittleson, Karen (Greg P.) Mulroy;
brother, Gordon (Judith) Guptil, 11 grandchildren;
16 great-grandchildren & 2 great-great-grandchildren

Preceded in Death by

loving wife of 72 years, Deloris (Szczech) Hansen;
mother, Mary (William) Guptil; Father, Raymond
Hansen; sister, Mary Jane Jandl; brother, Curtis Hansen,
son-in-law, Alfred E Smith Jr

Interment

Fort Snelling National Cemetery Minneapolis, MN

*God saw that you were getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you and
He whispered, "Come with me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*