



## Neal Edward Sandstede

May 23, 1941 - March 30, 2020

Neal Edward Sandstede, age 78, of Centennial, Co., formerly of Dassel, died Monday, March 30, 2020. Memorial services will be held Saturday April 4th, at 10am (Mountain Time); (11:00 am Central Time) at the Olinger Hampton Mortuary, Denver, Colorado and virtual attendance is offered for his friends and relatives. A private interment will be held at the Dassel Community Cemetery with the Rev. Laurie O'Shea officiating.

The Johnson Funeral Home in Dassel is in charge of the interment arrangements.

If desired, memorial contributions may be made to Rocky Mountain Elk Foundation.

Neal Sandstede, age 78, passed away peacefully, in his sleep, early Monday March 30th. He was born on May 23, 1941 in Sioux Falls, SD. He spent his formative years in Beaver Creek, MN, before moving with his family to Dassel, MN where he graduated high school. During university, he enlisted in the Army and served in Korea. He was a graduate of the University of Minnesota with a degree in Civil Engineering and worked as a Civil Engineer for a variety of specialized projects. Neal's interests were many, he was an extremely accomplished hunter, an avid aviator, a beloved father, grandfather, sibling and friend who loved to read and learn new things. He enjoyed camping with

his family in the Rocky Mountains as well as scuba diving and automotive repair. Preceded in death by his parents Frank and Eleanor (Johnson) Sandstede and his brother, John Sandstede. He is survived by his siblings, Robert Sandstede and Georgia Rettman, his 4 daughters Dana Koletar, Jennifer Sandstede, Kathryn Rawling, and Susie Jones, 3 grandchildren, and former-wife Janice Prestidge.

# Cemetery Details

## **Dassel Community Cemetery**

23526-23574 County Rd 4,  
Dassel, MN 55325

# Events

**Details are pending.**

# Tribute Wall

NM

“ We shared many very interesting evenings together with Neal and Janice, both at our home in Marietta, Ohio in the early seventies, and during the brief time we lived in Boulder, Colorado, a few years later. Although, at the time, both Neal and Janice Sandstede, and we, Nancy and Abed Mufti, were of different political parties, Neal and Janice were always most respectful of our differing views in politics, as we were respectful of theirs. Civility and mutual respect were hallmarks of our friendship together. And, always, at the close of our quite enjoyable (and most stimulating!) evenings together, Neal would ask me, Nancy Hoye Mufti, to play my favorite classical compositions on my spinet piano. Both Neal and Janice were avid readers, and routinely purchased their family Christmas gifts of books from our bookstores, in both Marietta, Ohio, and Boulder, Colorado. In later years, Neal complimented my husband Abed Mufti, telling Abed that he, Neal Sandstede, had never met such an interesting conversationalist, as Abed Mufti, either before Neal met Abed, or in years afterwards. We remain very sad at Neals passing. Sincerely, Nancy Hoye Mufti, Marietta, Ohio

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**Nancy Hoye Mufti** - December 21, 2021 at 06:14 AM

HI

“ Uncle Neal was so cool. He was always present with us kids and took great pleasure in the things that we were doing. I remember him and Janice as newlyweds, they looked so fancy to me. Grandma Eleanor took each of us kids on a trip to Colorado to visit Neal and Janice. This was before the girls were born so we had them to ourselves. They took us all around and it was wonderful to get to know another place, I think this is where my love of travel developed. Neal taught me how to play chess and I was amazed that he sewed his own shirt! One special night we laid out on the gravel in some parking lot to gaze at the stars and he taught me about the constellations and showed me where they were. He had a zest for adventure and for life and was always willing to share. Love you so much Uncle, you will be missed.

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**Hild** - April 03, 2020 at 08:10 PM

MG

“ Uncle Neal will always be my First Crush- I was a pre-schooler when the dashing young Army man came to visit and made Grandma Eleanor laugh and laugh. He convinced me to use 'mind over matter' to eat sweet potatoes without barfing as a kid. He gave me my first airplane ride and He and Aunt Janice were marvelous hosts when Granma E took me to visit them in CO. He would wink at me and drive too close to the edge of the mountain roads to get Granma to fuss. I fell in love with each of his girls when he brought them to MN and was so blessed by their Family gift of a toaster when I attended Colorado State U in my first apartment as a young adult. I loved my visits with him and all he taught us over the years- and that he could just about out-do my Dad in a long winded story or straight faced joke.

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**Mary Sandstede Green** - April 03, 2020 at 06:38 PM