



## *In Loving Memory of Emil W. Kopet*

Emil William Kopet was born on June 14, 1938, in St. Paul, Minnesota to Emil and Grace (Baker) Kopet. He graduated high school and joined the United States Navy. He married his childhood sweetheart, Julia Ellen Fuchs on May 10, 1958. They resided in San Diego, California where they welcomed two of their four children before moving back to St. Paul, where they welcomed their other two children. After the Navy, Emil worked at Armour Company while he went to school to become a machinist. In 1974, they moved to Miltona where he worked at Bellanca, and owned and operated a small hobby farm. Emil did carpentry for a few years before retiring from Douglas Machine in 2007. Emil met Jean Emter in 2007, and on October 7, 2010, they were united in marriage.

Emil was an avid-outdoorsmen and enjoyed hunting, fishing, gardening, woodworking and rock collecting. He enjoyed going to northern Minnesota to his cabin in

Lake George any chance he got. If you knew him, you knew his love of animals and he always had a dog by his side.

Emil died peacefully surrounded by his family on Saturday, May 16, 2020, in his home under the care of Hospice of Douglas County at the age of 81 years, 11 months, and 2 days.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Emil and Grace Kopet; brother, John Kopet; wife, Julie and his dog, Ginger.

He is survived by his wife, Jean Emter; children, Victoria (Harlan) Oberg, Dan (Lynn) Kopet, Carolyn and (Kerry) Bagwell, Todd (Kerry) Kopet, Terry (Sue) Emter, Julie Crosgrave, Kathy (Stacy) Steidl; 15 grandchildren and 25 great grandchildren.

A private family celebration of life service will be held at 11 a.m., Wednesday, May 20, 2020, at Lind Family Funeral Home in Alexandria with Rev. John Riggle officiating.



## *Blessed Be His Memory*

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*When I come to the end of the day  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love we once shared –  
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds –  
Miss me, but let me go.*

