

I've Gone Fishing

I've finished life's chores assigned to me, the time has come to set me free; please send along my fishing pole, for I've been invited to the fishing hole; where everyday will be a day to fish, you may visit here often if you wish; don't worry or feel sad for me, on a lake is right where I want to be; But if you wonder why I'm missing, Just remember I've Gone Fishing

James Duane Vetter



November 6, 1939 ~ Mosinee, Wisconsin

Died

November 17, 2018 ~ Fargo, North Dakota

Service

St. John's Catholic Church ~ Bluffton, Minnesota Saturday, November 24, 2018 ~ 11:00 a.m.

Clergy

Fr Aaron Kuhn

Pallbearers

Isaac Laughlin ~ Matthew Laughlin ~ Aaron Nissen Andrew Nissen ~ Ryan Perius ~ Jerry Nesland

Honorary Pallbearers

George Rux ~ Tim Vaughan ~ Bill Steinbach Mark Januszewski ~ Joe Hendrickson ~ Dan Welter

Military Honors

Minnesota Air National Guard Honor Guard

Survived By

Wife, Anna Mae; daughters: Teri (Jim) Nissen; Laure (Ron) Laughlin; Mary (Paul) Perius; Kelly (Larry) Larson; grandsons: Aaron and Andrew Nissen; Matthew and Isaac Laughlin; Ryan Perius and granddaughter, Megan Perius; sisters: Sara (Jon) Schroeder; Lynnette (Norman) Hornung; brother, Tom (Anne) Vetter; sisters-in-law: Margaret McLaughlin and Rae Marie (David) Sylvester; brother-in-law, Marvin Stencil; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and VFW Comrades.

Laid to Rest

Minnesota Veterans Cemetery ~ Camp Ripley Little Falls, Minnesota



U.S. AIR FORCE



The Final Inspection

The soldier stood and faced God, Which must always come to pass, He hoped his shoes were shining, Just as brightly as his brass.

"Step forward now, you soldier, How shall I deal with you? Have you always turned the other cheek? To My Church have you been true?"

The soldier squared his shoulders and said, "No, Lord, I guess I ain't, Because those of us who carry guns, Can't always be a saint.

I've had to work most Sundays, And at times my talk was tough, And sometimes I've been violent, Because the world is awfully rough.

But, I never took a penny That wasn't mine to keep... Though I worked a lot of overtime When the bills got just too steep,

And I never passed a cry for help, Though at times I shook with fear, And sometimes, God forgive me, I've wept unmanly tears.

I know I don't deserve a place Among the people here, They never wanted me around, Except to calm their fears.

If you've a place for me here, Lord, It needn't be so grand, I never expected or had too much, But if you don't, I'll understand."

There was a silence all around the throne, Where the saints had often trod, As the soldier waited quietly, For the judgment of his God.

"Step forward now, you soldier, You've borne your burdens well, Walk peacefully on Heaven's streets, You've done your time in Hell."

~ by Sgt Joshua Helterbran ~

James Duane Vetter was born November 6, 1939 in Mosinee, WI to Bruno and Grace (Cannady) Vetter. Jim attended school in Marathon, WI graduating from Marathon High School in 1957. He attended college in Stevens Point, WI before entering the United States Air Force on February 5, 1958.

Air Force isolated tours included Morocco, North Africa; Fort Yukon, Alaska; and Viet Nam. Jim served as a radar controller when stationed in Wadena, MN; Baudette, MN; and Friesing, Germany; a recruiter in Fond du Lac, WI; and two tours in Duluth, MN working with NORAD forces. Jim retired from the U.S. Air Force on September 1, 1979 after 21 ½ years of service.

While stationed in Wadena, MN, Jim met and married his devoted wife, Anna Mae Rebuck. They were married on November 19, 1960. Their marriage was blessed with four daughters: Teri, Laure, Mary and Kelly.

Following retirement from the U.S. Air Force, Jim managed the Perham Liquor Store. Jim was an active member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, working diligently through local, district, and state offices to serve his fellow veterans. Jim was among five people responsible for the establishment of the Veterans Home in Fergus Falls, MN.

Jim loved his family and enjoyed his grandchildren's visits and activities. He enjoyed fishing, hunting, making sausage, smoking salmon and caring for his beautiful flower gardens. Jim also enjoyed shaking dice at morning coffee with many friends. A Wisconsin native, Jim remained an avid Packer fan.

Jim passed away on Saturday, November 17, 2018 with his family at his side while under the respectful care of the Fargo Veterans Hospital and Community Living Center. He will be greatly missed.

Preceded in death by his parents: Bruno and Grace Vetter; siblings: Everett, Don, Judy, Ruth, Patricia, Susan and precious granddaughter, Mariah Brooke Nissen.

