



## JoAnn Darlene Oulman

December 14, 1938 - September 18, 2020

On Friday, September 18th, JoAnn (Young) Oulman, 81 of Floodwood, surrounded by family, was peacefully called home. JoAnn was born December 14th, 1938 and graduated from Carlton High School in 1956. Since that time, JoAnn spent much of her time raising her eight children, gardening, and enjoying time spent with her family. Family get togethers were very important to JoAnn. For the past 57 years, JoAnn made countless memories every 4th of July at Sand Lake with all of her children, grandchildren, and their families. This gathering was very important to JoAnn every year.

JoAnn was preceded in death by her husband, Clarence Oulman; her grandsons, Danny, Zachary, and Meka; and four brothers and two sisters.

JoAnn is survived by her eight children, Debra (Wayne) Fjeld, Lynn Lyons, Laurie Fountain, Kerrie Wittkop, Sheri Young, Fred (Shelly) Young Jr, Charles (Cheryl) Young, and Bob (Julie) Young; 20 grandchildren; 26 great-grandchildren; and 1 great great grandchild.

Visitation: 10 until the 11:00 a.m. Funeral Service Monday, September 21, 2020 in St. Louis Catholic Church in Floodwood. Lunch will follow at 12:30 p.m. at The Event Center in Floodwood. Burial will be in Ft. Snelling National Cemetery in Minneapolis. To sign the guest book and offer an online tribute, see [www.atkinsnorthlandfuneralhome.com](http://www.atkinsnorthlandfuneralhome.com)

# Cemetery

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# Events

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**Ft. Snelling National Cemetery** **SEP**  
**21**

Minneapolis, MN,

**Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

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St. Louis Catholic Church  
105 East 4th Avenue, Floodwood, MN, US, 55736

**SEP** **Service** 11:00AM  
**21**

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St. Louis Catholic Church  
105 East 4th Avenue, Floodwood, MN, US, 55736

# Comments

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“ Joann was my aunt (older sister) and I spent time with her and my grandmother at Iverson Inn. Many good memories of picking blueberries along the railroad tracks, swimming with the cows in the creek, picking up beer bottles along Hwy 210 and spending our 5 cents on candy Grandma Rose had in the bar. Years later when living in Meadowlands, spending time at her farm in Floodwood. She talked me into buying some chickens and she would raise them. Then it came time to butcher them, she called me over. As we walked out to the chickens, she tells me I would have to kill them, I was raised in the city where we went to the store and bought our chickens. So she handed me the ax and as I started with the first chicken, I missed the neck and slowly chopped off pieces of the beak. At that point I started hysterically laughing and couldn't stop. I finally composed myself and finished the job. The chicken ended up chasing me all over the yard.

I love you Joann and I will see you in the future, although I'm sure there will be no room in your mansion because of your large family.

Love Phyllis Gotzh (Lee)

**Phyllis Gotzh** - September 19, 2020 at 08:06 PM