



## Mitchell A. Knase

March 16, 1975 - August 24, 2017

In his journey to find peace from his pain, Mitch reached his destination on Thursday, August 24, 2017. The past years were too much of a struggle for him. Hope had been stripped from him by the lack of medical compassion.

Mitch was born March 16, 1975 in Duluth. He was raised in Esko and graduated with the class of 1993. He joined the Air Force in April of 1994 and was the crew chief on KC-130's, traveling the world.

He worked at Cirrus Design for ten years. The past years, he worked at Days Inn- Miller Hill Mall. Mitch's joys in life included his mom and dad, his brother and sister, brother in law and sister in law and his nieces and nephew. He loved hunting, fishing, hockey, football, and sarcasm! He could make fun of you and make you laugh at the same time. Mitch was strong, loyal, determined, courageous, and loved winning a good argument (He had the facts to back up any argument).

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Lawrence and Naomi (Frank) Knase, Edward and Marcella (Loisel) Anderson; and his niece, Natalie Jayne Knase.

Mitch is survived by his parents, LeRoy and Marcie (Anderson) Knase; brother, Zach (Brenda) Knase; sister, Melina (Eric) Hough; his nieces, Rylie and Ellie; and nephew, Ben. He will remain in our hearts until we are with him again.

Memorial service 11:00 a.m. Wednesday, August 30 in the Aitkins Northland Funeral Home in Cloquet. Visitation will be one hour prior to the service in the funeral home.

Military honors will be accorded by the Nicholson- Sellgren VFW Post 2962 Honor Guard. Inurnment in the Atkinson Community Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, the family requests seeds.

# Comments

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“ One didn't need to know Mitch long or see him often to appreciate having him in the room. His quick wit and dry sense of humor would soon bring laughter and smiles. The love and kindness that he showed for everyone, especially his family, was always apparent and leaves a huge footprint on many hearts. Knowing the uncontrollable pain which he endured ,not for days but for years, we marvel at his constant concern for others . Mitch is a warrior. Pain was the enemy.

August 27, 2017 at 12:00 AM