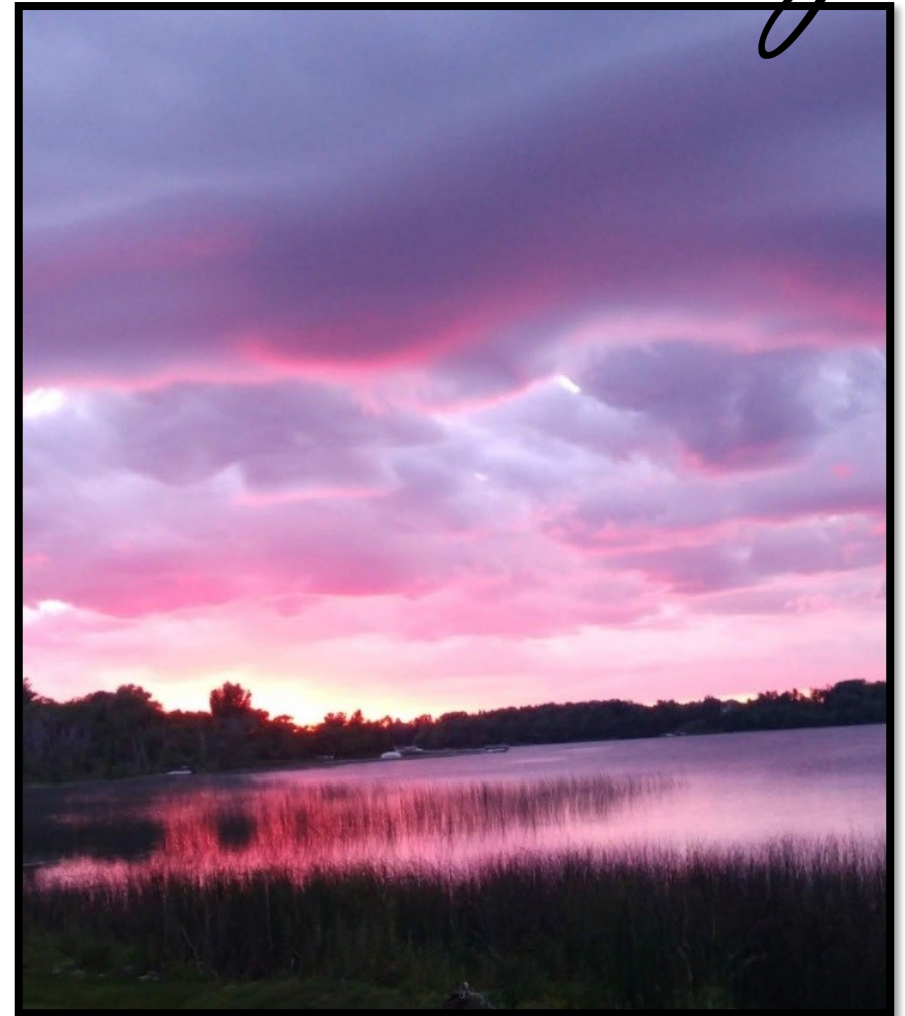


We couldn't begin, To count the times
She tolerated our moods,
Consoled our heartbreaks & disappointments,
Endured our ups and downs,
LISTENED to words confused by tears
And just simply understood
For no other reason
Than because **SHE LOVED US.**

The years hold
Precious Memories,
But most of all they hold growth.
In a way, we grew up together...
Mom is our definition
Of a special person... Fantastic...
Exceptional... Unique... Enduring!
She filled our lives with **HAPPINESS**
And sweet feelings that we will
Carry in our hearts *forever*



I N L O V I N G *Memory*



Cari L. Aksamit
June 1, 1980 - June 14, 2026



Fill not your heart with
PAIN AND SORROW,
 But remember me in every tomorrow...
 Remember the **JOY,**
 the **LAUGHTER,**
 the *smiles,*
 I've only gone to rest a little while.
 Although my leaving causes pain & grief
 My going has eased my hurt
 And given me relief.
 So dry your eyes and remember me,
 Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
 Because I will
REMEMBER YOU ALL
 And look on with a smile.
 Understand in your hearts
 I've only gone to rest a little while

Cari Lynn Aksamit, 46, passed away on June 14 2026, as a result of injuries sustained in an automobile accident.

Born on June 1, 1980, in St. Cloud to Marilyn Christensen (née Weis) and Marlowe Christensen, Cari was raised in a close-knit and loving family. She attended Apollo High School, graduating in 1999.

On June 24, 2000, she married the love of her life, Brian Aksamit, and together they built a life centered on love, laughter, and unwavering devotion to family. Their home was always filled with warmth, memories, and the people they cherished most.

She was a true daddy's girl and a proud girly girl at heart, known for her love of the outdoors and her signature pink camo and pink hunting gear. She embraced life fully and unapologetically, blending strength and femininity in a way that was uniquely her own. She found joy in nature, time with family, and the simple moments that became lasting memories.

Nothing brought Cari greater joy than her daughter, Kayleigh Aksamit. She was a devoted mother whose love was constant, unconditional, and fierce. She was also a second mom to many of Kayleigh's friends, offering comfort, guidance, laughter, and a safe place where everyone was always welcome and cared for.

She dedicated many years of her life to caring for others at Mother of Mercy Nursing Home. With compassion, patience, and a gentle heart, she cared for residents who could no longer care for themselves. Her work was more than a job — it was a reflection of who she was. She treated every resident with dignity, respect, and kindness, leaving a lasting impact on families, coworkers, and those she served.

At home, she was known for bringing people together. Her kitchen was often filled with love, laughter, and the comforting aroma of her famous tacos, lasagna, and carrot cake — her dad's recipe, which she carried on and proudly shared with family and friends. These dishes became treasured favorites, remembered not just for their taste but for the love and care she poured into every meal. Her home was a place where people always felt welcome, safe, and deeply loved.

Cari is survived by her husband, Brian Aksamit; daughter, Kayleigh Aksamit; mother, Marilyn Christensen; sister, Stacy Christensen; father-in-law and mother-in-law, Ron and Barb Aksamit; brother-in-law, Mike (Jenny) Aksamit; nieces and nephew, Abby Schroeder, Katie Gaida, and Cody Aksamit, and their families; great-nieces and great-nephews, Grace, Alvera, William, and Owen; as well as many aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends.