

Jack was born on November 15, 1934 in Morris, Minnesota to Elmer and Gerda Lampert. They lived on a farm 2 miles northwest of Morris.

He attended West Central Ag School and graduated in 1953. Jack joined the Army in 1955 and was stationed at Fort Dix in New Jersey where he earned the National Defense Service Medal.

Motorcycles, airplanes and automobiles were always on his mind but he met Arlyn Jean Schmidt through relatives and his priorities had to change. They were married in February of 1960 and settled down to farm in Eldorado Township.

Jack worked hard but found time to get away and do the other things that he enjoyed. Fishing, hunting, bowling and golf were some of his favorite hobbies. He also served on the board of the Herman Market Company, the 1st National Bank of Herman, Bois de Sioux Watershed and the Our Saviors Lutheran Church Council. He also belonged to the American Legion Post 378 in Herman and the local Flying Farmers club in the 70's and 80's.



## *Jack Lampert*

November 15, 1934  
March 25, 2023

**ARRANGEMENTS BY** – Bainbridge Funeral Home  
To sign the online guestbook, watch the video tribute or  
recording visit [www.bainbridgefuneralhome.com](http://www.bainbridgefuneralhome.com).





In Loving Memory Of  
**John “Jack” Henry Lampert**

**BORN** – November 15, 1934 – Morris, Minnesota  
**PASSED AWAY** – March 25, 2023 – Graceville, Minnesota

**MEMORIAL GATHERING**

Wednesday, March 29, 2023

5:00 p.m. – 7:00 p.m.

Chokio Event Center – Chokio, Minnesota

**SURVIVED BY**

His wife, Arlyn Jean of Chokio, his daughter Dawn and her husband Tim of Yorktown, VA, and son, Mark and his wife Robyn of Chokio as well as his grandchildren, Matthew, Katherine, Kyle and Luke and four great-grandchildren.

**PRECEDED IN DEATH BY**

His parents Elmer & Gerda Lampert, his brother, Richard and sister, Kathleen.

**INTERMENT** – Lakeside Cemetery – Herman, Minnesota  
 (at a later date)

**I Farmed The Land**  
 by Earl Smithson

*I farmed the land, I tramped the wood,  
 These are the things I understood.  
 No grand schemes, they passed me by.  
 I knew the brook, the hills, the sky.  
 To hunt a bird, to wet a line,  
 Gift from God, so good and fine.  
 Friend and kin, I loved them so;  
 Although I'm gone, I'm sure they know,  
 I'm now at peace, life's battle done,  
 I've faced the foe and I have won.*

