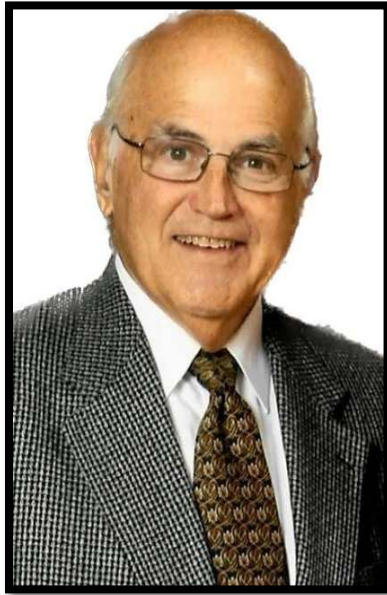


**A Service
in Loving Memory**



Dr. John C. Mitchell III
January 19, 1940 – May 19, 2023

First Presbyterian Church
512 3rd St SW
Rochester, MN 55902
June 23, 2023
3:00 p.m.



The family would like to thank Elder Network, St. Mary's Hospital-Domatilla 4, River Bend Memory Care staff and Promedica for their loving care in John's final months and days. Their support, friendship and engagement with John will always be remembered by our family with hearts full of gratitude for their grace and compassion.

The family appreciates your presence here today. Following the service, you are invited to join the family for a reception in the social hall.



Participating in today's service:

Rev. Thomas J. Parlette, *Senior Pastor*
 Pastor David Knox, *Faith Lutheran Church, Wabasha, MN*
 Lee J. Afdahl, *Director of Music Emeritus*
 John Hodnett, *soloist*

Med City Brass:

Ellis Workman and Bruce Bonnicksen, trumpet; Jame Potter, horn; Randy Stroetz, trombone; and Mark Woeste, tuba.

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In Memory of Dr. John C. Mitchell III

Prelude

Welcome & Blessing

Opening Prayer

Anthem

On Eagle's Wings

Michael Joncas

Scripture Readings

Isaiah 43:1-7

Philippians 4:4-9

Matthew 5:13-16

Jenna Loyet, granddaughter

Mitch Walsh, grandson

Jon Richey, son-in-law

In Remembrance

Breon Mitchell, brother
 John Charles Mitchell IV, son
 Andrea Walsh, daughter
 Dr. Frank Knox, friend

• **Hymn 450**

Be Thou My Vision

SLANE

The Eulogy

Pastor David Knox

Anthem

Ave Maria

Franz Schubert

Memorial Prayer & The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come,

thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;

and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors;

and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power,

and the glory, forever. Amen.

Benediction

Postlude

• Please rise as you are able, in body or in spirit

Dr. John C. Mitchell III

Dr. John Charles Mitchell III was born on January 19, 1940, to Bernita Breon (Maxine) and Dr. John Charles Mitchell II, in Tulsa, Oklahoma. He passed away on Friday, May 19, 2023, in the Memory Care Unit at River Bend in Rochester, Minnesota.

He was married to his high school sweetheart, Ann Bell, and they had four children together. His professional accomplishments and honors are vast. He graduated from the University of Kansas with honors in Anthropology, and continued his education graduating as a doctor from the University of Kansas School of Medicine in 1966. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Omnicron Delta Kappa, and Alpha Omega Alpha and was welcomed into the professional societies of the American Society of Nephrology, American College of Physicians (FACP), and the American Medical Association. Dr. John C. Mitchell III, focused his work on renal parenchymal disease, renal tubular defects chronic peritoneal dialysis and diabetes mellitus to aid in the treatment of patients, authoring dozens of papers and abstracts advancing the field of medicine, scope of care, treatment and cures particularly in the field of nephrology. His training included a Mixed Medicine Internship at St. Luke's Hospital in Kansas City, Missouri; a Residency and Resident in Nephrology at the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine; and a Military Consultant in Nephrology as a Major in the United States Air Force at David Grant USAF Medical Center, Travis Air Force Base in California. Over the course of his esteemed career at the Mayo Clinic he worked in Internal Medicine and Nephrology (1971-2001), taught at the Mayo Medical School (1976-2001) and served as the Chairman for the Institutional Review Board - IRB (1989-2001). In addition to his work he served on the National Kidney Foundation Board for the Midwest (1978-2001).

It should be noted of all his accomplishments, honors and awards, Dr. John C. Mitchell III would say his greatest accomplishment was capturing the attention of the love of his life, Ann Bell, who he married on August 27, 1960. They had four children together: Andrea (Tim) Walsh, Liza (Lowell) Loyet, Martha (Jon) Richey, and John (Teresa) Charles Mitchell IV, all of which were his pride and joy. A loving husband and father, Dr. John C. Mitchell III, was known as a larger than life figure with an amazing sense of humor, and an unending capacity for giving all he had to any endeavor. He lived life to the fullest, becoming a licensed auto mechanic, a realtor, a gifted pianist, an avid reader of books, and a ship captain among other hobbies. He loved spending time on his boat in Lake City with friends and family, including 12 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his mother and father, Bernita Breon and Dr. John C. Mitchell II, and his younger brother, Tim Mitchell and his wife Nancy. He is survived by his wife, Ann Bell Mitchell, his four children, and his younger brother, Breon Mitchell and his wife Linda. His life was amazing and even through his battle with Alzheimers he would remind us to count your age by friends, not years. Count your life by smiles, not tears.

The best love is the kind that awakens the soul; that makes us reach for more; that plants a fire in our hearts and brings peace to our minds.

That's what Dr. John C. Mitchell III gave us. May he rest in peace.

Services for Dr. John C. Mitchell will be held on Friday, June 23, 2023, at the First Presbyterian Church, 512 3rd Street SW, Rochester, MN, with visitation at 2 p.m., service at 3 p.m., followed by a reception.

Memorial contributions may be made to Mayo Clinic Alzheimer's Research, either online at <https://philanthropy.mayoclinic.org>, or mail checks to 3033 41st St. NW, Rochester, MN, 55901.

God's Promise

God hath not promised-
Skies always blue,
Flower strewn pathways
All our lives through;
God hath not promised-
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow-
Peace without pain.

But God hath promised-
Strength for the day,
Rest from the labor
Light for the way.
Grace for the trials
Help from above.
Unfailing sympathy,
And endless love...

By Annie Johnson Flint

My grandfather looks at a photo and remembers his mother for a moment

We used to hold hands everywhere, my grandmother tells me as we pore over old pictures like my grandfather isn't right here. But he is

grabbing for one photo, cupping an edge, his amber eyes meeting mine: *this is my mother. But I think she is dead now.*

I want to pause, before he remembers or forgets. *Can none of you see? To be leading each other?* My grandmother is telling me people were always saying, so I smile, relieved to see

the photo in his hands, this moment, a white tablecloth, a musty box, family that's alive.

He tires, and begs to lie down, to sleep in a world less confusing. My grandmother takes his hand, leads him through

the carpeted hallway like they've been practicing for this their whole lives.

By Mary Walsh, granddaughter