



## Michael Arden Svedberg

July 6, 1959 - November 3, 2020

Michael A. Svedberg, age 61, of Loudon formerly of Maryville, passed away on Tuesday, November 3, 2020, at Tennova Medical Center Knoxville. Veteran of U.S. Army. He was of the Catholic Faith. He enjoyed playing guitar and watching football, especially the Minnesota Vikings, but the most important thing was time he spent with family and friends whom he loved very much.

Myke is survived by his loving and devoted wife: Donna; mother and father: Donna and Barry Shafer; brother: Ron; sons: Travis (Maryville) and Tyler (Michigan); daughters: Krissie and Jason Bringedahl (Michigan), Staci Hughes and Johnathon Gibson (Loudon); grandchildren: Drake, Zach, Hailey, Brayden, Mikayla, Ryker, Ayden, Chris and Kyler; mother-in-law: Barbara Shaffer and Ralph Bostic; sisters and brothers-in-law: Debra Robinett, Tonya and David Shoemaker, Michael Alan and Stephanie Buckner, Jerry Curtis Buckner and Nikki Johnson, Mitchell Buckner; several nieces and nephew, whom he was very proud of; adored pets: Nerdy and Ralf.

Preceded in death by his biological father: Rod Svedberg.

The family will receive friends and family at Kyker Funeral Homes, Sweetwater, on Tuesday, November 10, 2020, from 12 p.m. until 1 p.m. with the service to follow in Kyker's Chapel at 1 p.m. A graveside service, with full military honors, will follow at in the Loudon County Memorial Gardens.



# Cemetery Details

## Loudon County Memorial Gardens

Lenior City, TN

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **10**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Kyker Funeral Homes  
OUR SWEETWATER CHAPEL  
PO Box 309, 113 W. North Street  
Sweetwater, TN 37874  
(423) 337-5033  
julie@kyker.net  
<https://www.kykerfuneralhomes.com/>

## Funeral Service

NOV **10**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Kyker Funeral Homes  
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PO Box 309, 113 W. North Street  
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## Graveside

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NOV 10 (ET)

Loudon County Memorial Gardens  
Lenior City, TN

# Tribute Wall

“ While deeply saddened by Myke's passing, I take comfort in the many memories of watching him and his brother, Ron, growing up and enjoying time with their Uncle Walfrid and Nanny (Irene) on our farm.

I will always have warm memories of the two boys playing around the farmstead and helping with chores and farm work as they grew. I can still see with my mind's eye the many farm cats they adopted and spoiled unendingly with smuggled treats, their ongoing playtimes with the family "yard dog" and "house dog" when they were little. (Both dogs were relatively advanced in age, but tolerated the hugging, snuggling and rough-housing with good grace.)

There were numerous attempts to build forts in the tree shelter belt surrounding the farmstead -- most were unsuccessful, though not from a lack of trying or ingenuity.

There were expeditions down to the 4-acre slough to seek out frogs, toads, salamanders and garter snakes (harmless).

There were treks to various sites to help Nanny pick chokecherries - - referred to as bird cherries in the southeast -- afternoons picking raspberries and various produce from a large garden.

In short, they were typical children enjoying the outdoors in sun and snow. If Mike assumed he was the leader of various activities because he was the older brother, he also made certain that Ron was part and parcel of any planning that needed to be done.

Watching the two of them interact in play or work, it was always "I am my brother's keeper" in both directions.

A special memory will always be when the two of them -- as middle schoolers -- were given a "special invitation" to visit the farm by their uncle. They had been mischievous earlier in the week and spray painted a farm outbuilding's wall with rock-and-roll graffiti and slogans typical for their ages and their generation.

It was hilarious to watch when they arrived on the farm to be greeted by their uncle with two cans of paint and two paint rollers as "presents."

Needless to say, their mother was also waiting for them at the farm - - she was aware of their minor misdeed -- with strict instructions about "putting on a good face" and "owning up" when caught in a

*misdeed.*

*After their afternoon of painting -- supervised by their uncle, who made the appropriate critical comments about the speed and quality of their work as needed -- all was forgiven and treats in the farmhouse awaited.*

*Today, the infamous building is one of the few remaining on the farmstead. If you peer closely, you can still see the faint slogans and signs under the paint. On those rare occasions when I cross the country to visit my boyhood home, seeing the wall still brings a smile to my face.*

*I will miss Michael Arden Svedberg deeply as the years go by -- but I will never forget him as he was a part of my life and my family.*

*"Uncle" Gale*

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**Gale L. Lilja** - November 25, 2020 at 01:42 PM

SB

“ *I have so many special memories of Myke-he was most definitely a very special person. The most special memory of him would be when he&Susie came to the hospital to see Alan after his accident. Everyone in the family was there&we were all very upset about what had happened. We all prayed that he would be ok. I was so scared&upset about everything that had happened. Myke came up to me&took my hand&asked me to take a walk with him. He gave me a big hug&looked me in the eye&said "ok, repeat after me Alan is going to be ok. He will be ok. I had heard that same thing from everyone else already but when Myke said it to me it really did help me to realize that Alan was going to be ok. Myke was such a very special brother to me&I will always love&miss him. ALWAYS!*

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**Stephanie Buckner** - November 06, 2020 at 02:38 PM