



## Zebulon E Osborne

May 2, 1980 - November 6, 2013

Sgt. Zebulon “Zeb” E. Osborne, 33 year old resident of Pierz, MN formerly of Lostine, OR passed away Tuesday, November 5, 2013 at his residence. Funeral Services will be held at 11:00 A.M. on Thursday, November 14, 2013 at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls, MN with Rev. Joseph Lunsford officiating. Burial will be at the Minnesota State Veterans Cemetery north of Little Falls. Visitation will be from 5 to 8 PM on Wednesday and one hour prior to the service on Thursday at the Shelley Funeral Chapel in Little Falls.

Zeb was born May 2, 1980 in Anchorage, Alaska to Emeroy and Zonna May (Spracklen) Osborne. After graduating from high school, he enlisted in the U.S. Army. Zeb served two tours of duty in Iraq and Afghanistan and was a recipient of the Purple Heart. He loved serving his country and being a soldier. Zeb enjoyed hunting; especially hunting ducks, fishing, riding his dirt bike and motorcycle. He will be remembered as being a very even mannered man who was always willing to help people out.

Zeb is survived by daughter, Emma Jeanne Osborne of Twin Falls, ID; sister, Lacey Kay Gover of Hermiston, OR; parents, Emeroy and Zonna Osborne; grandparents, Dennis and Donna Longfellow of Lostine, OR; Hank and Rose Osborne of AK; companion, Lisa Moshier, and her son, Ethan Moshier of Pierz, MN. Pallbearers will be Kyle Thompson, Jason Oxeley, Jared Bulinski, Jeremy Fuchs, Dustin Waddell, and Tom Gray.

# Cemetery Details

## Minnesota State Veterans Cemetery

15550 Highway 115  
Little Falls, MN

# Tribute Wall



“ Lemieur Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Lemieur Funeral Homes - November 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ Zebulon E Osborne

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ Zeb and I were coworkers, Brothers in Arms and room mates for a while. He was always a good friend to have around. We shared many memories and he will be missed.

MICHAEL HARTWIG - May 15, 2015 at 10:29 AM



“ Mark & Sandy Lappi lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Mark & Sandy Lappi - December 12, 2013 at 12:50 AM



“ Shanna Conway lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Shanna Conway - November 17, 2013 at 11:12 PM

KL

“ Ken And Kathryn Longfellow lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Ken and Kathryn Longfellow - November 14, 2013 at 11:58 AM

MC

“ Mary Casper lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Mary Casper - November 13, 2013 at 06:11 PM

AP

“ Amy Parsons lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Amy Parsons - November 13, 2013 at 02:56 PM

KF

“ Kari Horak And Family lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



Kari Horak and Family - November 13, 2013 at 01:48 PM

DS

“ David Tretter And Shelly lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne



David Tretter and Shelly - November 13, 2013 at 01:46 PM



“ *Joni Heberlee lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne* ”



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**Joni Heberlee** - November 13, 2013 at 01:12 PM

“ As a teen and young adult I spent a lot of time with Zeb, fishing, hunting, trapping, fighting and getting into mischief. During that time we called each other brothers and acted like it. I remember when he moved in with our family and how excited I was, since we were good friends anyway and I had never had a brother. The first time I drank beer was with Zeb and Ron around a campfire, and it sure wouldn't be the last time the 3 of us did that exact thing. I have a lot of fond memories of Zeb and if I had one regret it would be that I didn't get to make more with him the last few years. Here are a couple of old ones that stand out in my mind

First, the summer when I was 13 or 14 and Zeb was probably 17 or 18, but before he had his drivers we were in the bad habit of racing around on our dead end dirt road in two small trucks i think Zeb had a little ford ranger and I was using this old chevy s10. While my folks where at work we would race around what was about a mile and a half dirt track that is Peavy road and what we called the grassy trail and our driveway, it made a perfect race track. Well one day during some heated racing I was coming off the long straight away and turning toward the public access when my right rear tire came off the bead and I dug the rim into the dirt, Hard, Im pretty sure I was on two wheels for a little while. I struggled back home on 3 tires and a rim. Zeb and I were in a bit of a predicament, since we would both be in BIG trouble if the folks ever found out that we spent our days at the "track". I was a total wreck I was sure that we were both perfectly screwed as I could see no way to fix the tire and no logical excuse as to how the tire fell off the rim while just sitting parked in the yard. Zeb didn't hesitate, he did the only thing he could do, he took the wheel off and without a drivers license he drove down to J&D's service station to get the tire fixed. For me driving on a real road such as country road 8 was way out of the question and possibly the ballsiest thing someone without a drivers license could do. Zeb knew what had to be done to save our skin and did it, looking back now it doesn't seem like a really big deal, but on that day with the fear of some serious wrath coming down from the folks, it was a real heroic move.

Zeb had one thumb that was a bit larger and flatter than the other, and for some reason he blamed me, I'll explain. In the couple years he spent living with our family, we spent a lot of time cutting wood, well we really never cut any of it, but were there to watch my dad cut it then we had the privilege of splitting the blocks and loading them into our wood hauling trailer. Well Zeb and I had a pretty good system worked out for the splitting, Dad owned a hydraulic wood splitter and it was most efficient when run by two people. There were different tasks for each wood splitter operator, one was to go grab the block of wood and set it on the splitter then adjust the block after each small peace was popped off from the larger round. The other person ran the lever that controlled the hydraulic piston and on reverse strokes took the smaller pieces and tossed them on the growing pile. One day while splitting logs I was in control of the hydraulic lever and Zeb was in control of the blocks of wood and I assumed his thumb, but apparently as the splitter was in a forward stroke, somehow I managed to stick his thumb between the block of wood and the steel back stop of the machine. Both the block of wood and Zebs thumb popped, I will never forget the look of pain and anger on

*his face at that moment, and I felt pretty bad for making his thumb jump into that dangerous place, even though im still not sure how I at that moment had control of his thumb, since I had never before nor after been able to even make any digit on anyone's hand so much as twitch, but if you ever asked Zeb what happened to his thumb the answer was Justin smashed it in a wood splitter. The only other time*

**Justin Johnson** - November 13, 2013 at 01:12 PM

SC

*Thank you for sharing stories of my cousin, I really love reading them.*

**Shanna Conway** - November 17, 2013 at 11:15 PM



“ *Jessica 'Johnson' Entwistle lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne*



**Jessica 'Johnson' Entwistle** - November 13, 2013 at 12:49 PM

DJ

“ *Dale And Nancy Johnson lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne*



**dale and nancy johnson** - November 13, 2013 at 12:40 PM

HB

“ *My Heart Goes Out To All That Morn The Loss Of Zeb, Especially His Family Lisa Eathon Jim Rose kelly And Chance! I Didnt Know Him On A Real Personal Level But I Can Say That Zeb Was An Acceptional Person And He Would Have Given The Shirt Off His Back For Anyone In Need!! I Always Enjoyed When He Would Stop Up At Our House And Chat After Hunting And The Fact He Would Swing In And Make Sure Our Driveway Was Plowed Since My Husbands Not Always Home Due To Work. Zeb And His Family Are Wonderful People, Neighbors And A Great Addition To Our Lives!!! Thinking Of You Always!*

**Hayley Bednar** - November 13, 2013 at 10:47 AM

RT

“ *My heart aches at the loss of Zebulon. The obituary fails to mention that Zeb spent the last seven years of his life with his best friend, Lisa Moshier and her son, Ethan Moshier. Thoughts and prayers to Lisa and Ethan during this especially difficult time. God Speed to Sgt. Zebulon E Osborne!*

Rose Tretter - November 13, 2013 at 07:44 AM

RT

“ *Rose Tretter lit a candle in memory of Zebulon E Osborne*



Rose Tretter - November 13, 2013 at 07:41 AM

DL

“ *Words cannot express the sorrow that I feel for you. No parent should ever have to lose a child. Our loving Creator knows how hard this is on you. We are told at Ezekiel 18:32 “for I do not take any delight in the death of someone dying, is the utterance of the Sovereign Lord .” As you can see, He does not like death anymore than we do. It is not his will for us to die which is why He has given us the hope of everlasting life! (Psalms 37:9-11, 29; Rev. 21:3, 4). As the God and Father of tender mercies, He wants you to find comfort in Him through prayer (2Cor 1:3).*

Dan Lawrence - November 13, 2013 at 05:44 AM

JA

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Jarrett Anderson - November 12, 2013 at 07:49 PM

SS

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



S. Stebbins - November 12, 2013 at 06:59 PM

SS

*Good fishing last summer.*

S. Stebbins - November 12, 2013 at 07:02 PM

1A

“ 3 files added to the album *New Album Name*



1SG Anderson - November 09, 2013 at 08:11 PM

1A

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



1SG Anderson - November 09, 2013 at 08:10 PM