

If these walls could talk,
They would speak of a man
Who has worked with *qreat heart*To accomplish his plan.

They'd speak of the times
That he's prayed in the night
for the strength to go on
And to DO WHAT IS RIGHT

They'd speak of sweet moments,
Of laughter and fun,
The times with his children,
His lave for each one.

Oh, if they could talk, It would be just the start Of a story of love, A GREAT MAN & HIS HEART

In Loving Memory Willie Olson

Born to Nels & Ragna Olson September 22, 1923 ~ Williston, North Dakota

Returned to His Heavenly Father November 4, 2017 ~ Williston, North Dakota

Funeral Service 2 pm, Friday, November 10, 2017 Ray Lutheran Church — Ray, North Dakota



Officiating Paster Steve Anderson

Readers

Kylee Geer ~ Janua McKechnie ~ Andy Olson Ryan Olson ~ Angela Wetzel

Music
McKenna Hodenfield ~ Vocalist
Michelle Dolan ~ Pianist
"Amazing Grace My Chains Are Gone"

Pallbearers

Casey Olson ~ Steven Schmidt ~ Ryan Olson

Andy Olson ~ Darin Wendt ~ Cody Hodenfield

Braden Hodenfield

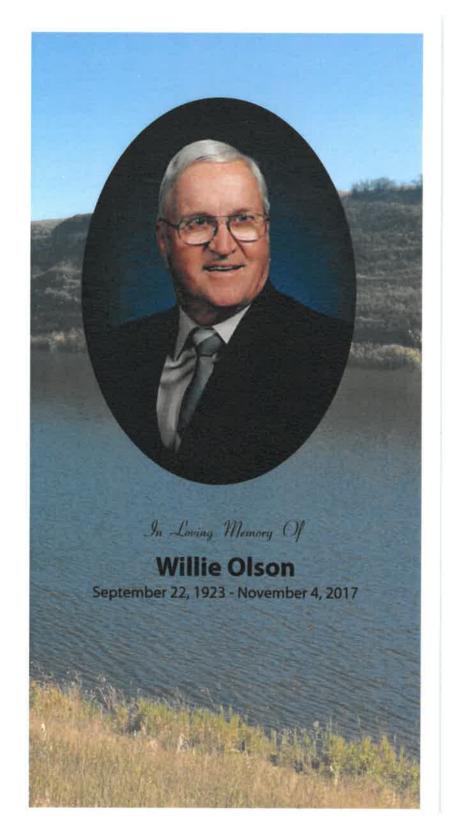
"Blest Be The Tie That Binds"
Willie's Loving Grandsons are
Wearing One of Grandpa Willie's Ties

Honorary Pallbearers Willie's Granddaughters & Great Grandchildren

Final Resting Place
Sunset Rest Cemetery - Ray, North Dakota

The Olson family feels the love and prayers being sent their way and would like to thank you all from the bottom of their hearts.

Arrangements By
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home of Tioga, ND



M. Willard "Willie" Olson, 94, of Ray, ND went to be with his Lord in heaven on Saturday, November 4. 2017, at the CHI St. Alexis Hospital in Williston, ND surrounded by his loving family, those that were by his side and those that were there in their hearts. Willie was born September 22, 1923 to Nels and Ragna (Nelson) Olson in Williston, North Dakota.



began education in a country school and graduated from Ray High School. While in high school, he was very active in includina sports. football, basketball and baseball. He continued to play baseball into his adult life. After high school he was a mechanic in Ray and helped his dad on the family farm, eventually taking it over. He was also agent for Union Farmer's Insurance for many years. He married the love of his life, Violette Hauge on March 29,

1950. They were blessed with 5

children Dick, Kay, Randy, Bobbi, and Colleen, 14 grandchildren, and 24 1/2 great grandchildren. They recently celebrated 67 years of wedded bliss. In their younger years you could find them "do-sido"ing around the square dance floor most weekends.

Willie also was a square dance caller for many years. He loved music and sang his entire life.



In their later years they were snowbirds, driving their motor home every winter to Las Vegas for a much deserved time to relax in the sun. The family farm was his favorite place to be. His love of the land was also made evident while he worked for the soil

conservation district, planting over a million trees in northwest North Dakota. He was a talented woodworker and inventor, fabricating several pieces of equipment that were used for many years on the farm. Willie was very community minded, belonging to many service clubs and serving on many boards including the Ray School Board and Bethel Nursing Home.

His love of sports continued his entire life. He was an avid Vikings and Twins fan and attended many games with his family. He loved to fish and golf and got a



hole in one at the age of 80. Willie's strong faith was an important part of his life. Every evening meal was started with devotions at the supper table. His well worn bible made every move that he and Violette made in the past several years. He taught all of us the importance of family and unconditional love.

Willie's sense of humor never left him. He put a smile

on most everyone's face he met. He was known for his many one liners, including "you are as handy as a pocket on a shirt". His grandchildren will also remember his funny way of saying peek a boo and



bouncing on his knee. He loved Christmas time at the farm with his family. His grandkids will always remember the many crazy sled rides he gave them behind the pickup or snowmobile, piling on as many grandkids as he could on his homemade sled.

He is survived by his soulmate and wife, Violette, his son Randy (Debbie) Olson, daughter-in-law



Diana Olson, and daughters Kay (Doug) Schmidt, Bobbi (Dick) Wendt, and Colleen (Scott) Hodenfield. His grandchildren Janna (Aaron), Casey (MacKenzie),

Kylee (Josh), Angela (Shane) Sara (Kevin), Steven (Sara), Ryan (Lisa), Jodie (Adam), Andy (Kaycee), Stephanie (Jeremy), Darin,



Cody (Zoe), Braden, McKenna, and 24 1/2 great grandchildren, a sister-in-law Betty Weyrauch along with many nieces and nephews.

Loved ones waiting to greet him in heaven include his son Dick, his parents and his siblings Floyd, Lester, Elvera, Evelyn, Vivian, and Doreen.