

So God Made A Farmer

And on the 8th day God looked down
on his planned paradise
and said, "I need a caretaker!"

So, God made a farmer!

God said I need somebody to get up before dawn
and milk cows and work all day in the fields,
milk cows again, eat supper and then go to town
and stay past midnight at a meeting of the
school board.

So, God made a farmer!

I need somebody with strong arms. Strong
enough to rustle a calf, yet gentle enough to
deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call
hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home
hungry and have to wait for lunch until his wife
is done feeding and visiting with the ladies and
telling them to be sure to come back real
soon...and mean it.

So, God made a farmer!

God said "I need somebody that can shape an ax
handle, shoe a horse with a hunk of antine, make
a harness out of hay wire, feed sacks and shoe
scraps. And...who, at planting time and harvest
season, will finish his forty hour week by
Tuesday noon. Then, patch from "tractor back",
put in another seventy two hours.

So, God made a farmer!

God had to have somebody willing to ride the
rains and the sun, that the rain can be around
rain clouds and yet stop in mid-field and race to
help a neighbor's place.

In Loving Memory

So, God made a farmer!

God said, "I need somebody strong enough to
clear trees, heave bales and yet gentle enough to
tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink
combed pullets...and who will stop his mower
for an hour to mend the broken leg of a meadow
lark.

So, God made a farmer!

It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and
straight...and not cut corners. Somebody to
seed and weed, feed and breed...and rake
and disc and plow and plant and tie the
fleece and strain the milk.

Somebody to replenish the self feeder and then
finish a hard days work with a five mile drive to
church. Somebody who'd bale a family together
with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who'd
laugh and then sigh...and then respond with
smiling eyes, when his son says he wants to
spend his life "doing what dad does".

So, God made a farmer!



In Memory Of

Oakley Paul Olson

June 1, 1932 - July 6, 2018





Dad

He never said, "I love you,"
 in words I can recall.
 He felt it not the manly thing to do.
 Yet, deep within my heart
 I know that love was really there.
 His eyes, his touch, the things he did
 all told me that it's true.
 And now it's time to say, "Goodbye,"
 to Father and to friend.
 Sweet memories remain of him,
 ones that will not end.



Oakley was born on June 1, 1932, the son of Carl and Selma (Jeffers) Olson in a car on the way to town, Rhame, ND. He grew up and attended country schools in Rhame. After School, Oakley worked on the family farm. Oakley met his future wife, Francis Lulubelle Hoffman, while shopping for a combine in Rhame, ND. They were united in marriage on September 8, 1954, in Rhame, ND. After the marriage they made their home on his family farm. To this union three children were born, William, Wanda, and Blake. In 1969, they moved to Bowman, ND and he continued to work of the family farm until his father passed away in 1975. In 1976, Oakley opened a gun shop in Bowman, ND and they closed it in 1984 when they moved to Coeur d' Alene, ID. Then in 1985 they moved to Sidney, MT where he worked as a security guard at Holly Sugar, at Richland Leather, Richland Upholstery and he did small engine repairs. Due to his wife's, Lulubelle, failing health they moved in the late 2010' to Dickinson, ND where she entered the nursing home. His wife died in October of 2013 and Oakley remained in Dickinson. In 2014, due to Oakley's failing health in entered the nursing home in Dickinson. In June of 2018, Oakley returned to Sidney, MT where he entered the Sidney Health Center Extended Care.

Oakley enjoyed hunting, fishing, making knives and guns. He also enjoyed making things out of wood, and whatever he made out of wood it was there to stay. Oakley loved reading Western Novels.

Oakley died on Friday morning, July 6, 2018, at the Sidney Health Center Extended Care, Sidney, MT.

Surviving him is: his sons, William "Bill" (Donna) Olson, Bowman, ND and Blake (Staci) Olson, Sidney, MT; his daughter, Wanda (Jim) Anderson, Madan, ND; a foster son, Todd (Debbie) Seymanski; his sisters, Florence (Ted) Mrnak, Rapid City, SD and Donna (Chuck) Ferguson, Hermosa, SD; 7 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by: his parents, his wife, and his brothers, Lester Olson and Allen Olson, and his grandson, Joey Olson.

Oakley Paul Olson

Born

June 1, 1932 ~ Rhame, ND

Died

July 6, 2018 ~ Sidney, Montana

Family and Friends Gathering

10:00 A.M., Tuesday, July 10, 2018

Fulkerson-Stevenson Memorial Chapel

Sidney, Montana

Funeral Services

2:00 P.M., Wednesday, July 11, 2018

Bowman Lutheran Church

Bowman, North Dakota

Officiating

Jerry Jeffers Susie Sterns

Music

Junior McKee Theresa McKee

Wayne Miller

Casketbearers:

Jake Olson Kevin Anderson

Chris Novak David Olson

Jeremy Olson Mickey Anderson

Honorary Casketbearers

Travis Anderson, Miranda Massey

All of Oakley's many family and friends

Interment

Bowman Cemetery Bowman, ND

You may share your remembrances, condolences, and pictures
 with the family at the Fulkerson-Stevenson Funeral Home
 Website: www.fulkersons.com