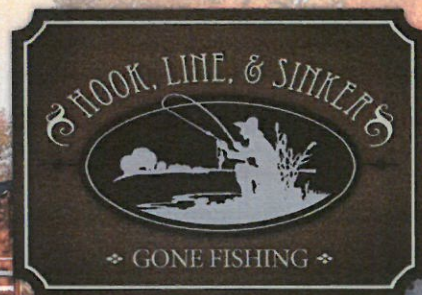


a true fisherman
 knows when and where
 the fish are biting.
 He rises up early in the morning,
 plying the water for that
elusive catch,
 waiting in the stillness for a nibble
 A slight twitch in the line,
 expertly he reels it in –
 A good fisherman
 knows a keeper when he sees one,
 he knows when to toss one back,
 and when to *head for home.*



In Loving Memory
 CELEBRATING A LIFE
Carl Victor Olson

Born to Gotfred & Grace Olson
 July 1, 1929 ~ Rural Watford City, North Dakota

Returned To His Heavenly Father
 February 21, 2017 ~ Watford City, North Dakota

Funeral Service
 11 am, Saturday, February 25, 2017
 First Lutheran Church ~ Watford City, North Dakota

Officiating
 Reverend Mark Honstein

Eulogy
 Vonnie Johnson

Music
 Gene & Nancy Transtrom ~ Duet
 Caroline Schwartz ~ Accompanist

Pallbearers

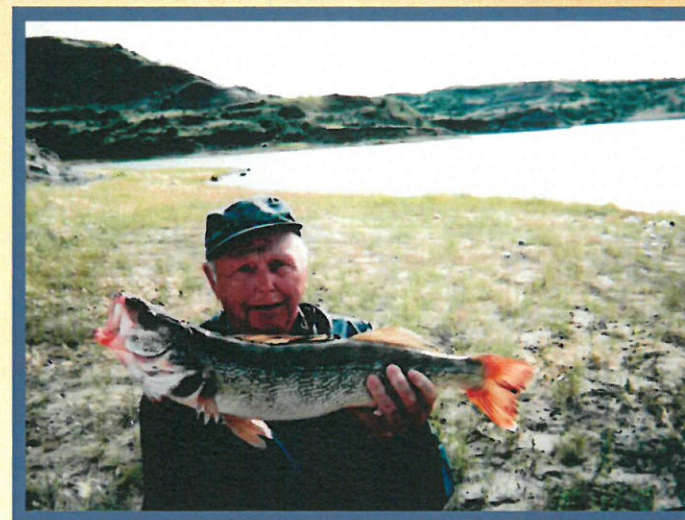
P.J. Rodriguez	Trevor Rue
Andy Johnson	Trey Fegert
Tanner Rue	Ed Olson
Donald Olson	Ron Judkins

Ushers

Al Berg	Cornell Wollan
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Final Resting Place - Spring of 2017
 Garden Cemetery ~ Watford City, North Dakota

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home of Watford City
 has been entrusted with arrangements



In Loving Memory Of
Carl V. Olson
 July 1, 1929 - February 21, 2017





Carl V. Olson, age 87, was born July 1, 1929 to a Swedish Immigrant father, Gotfred Olson, and a Norwegian Mother, Grace (Dahl) Olson. Carl passed away peacefully in his home on February 21, 2017.

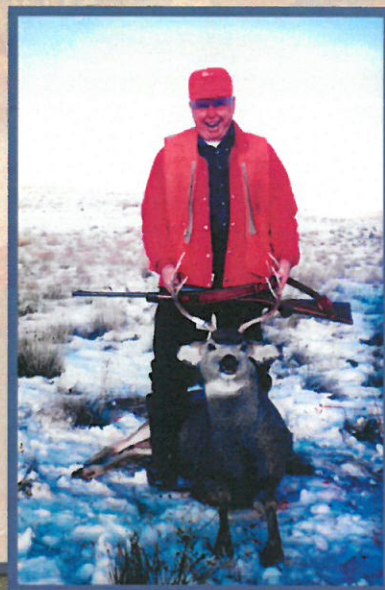
Carl spent his early years on the family farm north of Watford City. He was the oldest of eight children. At a very young age, Carl's father began to suffer strokes which affected his ability to continue farming. Carl completed 4 grades of elementary school and then had to help with the farm work. He became a self-made man and learned most of what he knew through the school of hard knocks.

On October 26, 1948, he married a neighbor girl, Marion Thompson. In their early years of marriage, Carl and Marion worked for area ranchers. After the birth of their third daughter, Carl began to work for a seismograph crew. The family traveled and lived from ND to Texas and all the states in between. They also lived in Mississippi. With the three oldest girls in school, frequent moves made it difficult to establish roots. In 1956, they returned to Watford City living in a house across the coulee from Marion's parents. There was no running water or electricity at that time. Carl began working in the oil fields as a rig hand. Later he went to work for OK Implement and the family moved to their permanent residence in Watford City. When daughter three was eight years old, another daughter was born and three years later the baby of the family was added. In 1968 Carl, with help from Carl Bolken and his brothers, added an addition onto the family home.

Carl also had a custom combining business for many years. His last job was as a mechanic for Koch Oil Company. Carl was an avid hunter and fisherman, he and his wife also enjoyed gardening for many years. After retirement Carl worked for a local farmer helping with his yearly crop seeding. Carl was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, North American Fishing Club and North American Hunting Club, and The NRA.

Carl is survived by his daughters, Carla Rodriguez, Chino, CA; Vonnie (Dennis) Johnson, Watford City, ND; Vicki (Dan) Rue, Brooklyn Park, MN; Cathy Jo (Clifford) Fegert, Fuquay-Varina, NC. Brothers Donald (Sharon) Olson and Edwin (Beverly) Olson, Watford City. Sisters Anna (Herman C) Thompson, Watford City, Shirley Lindeman, Thief River Falls, MN. Brothers in law, Herman C. Thompson, David Thompson, Doug Thompson, Robert Thompson, Sister in law Marilyn Caskey. Fourteen grandchildren, 16 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents. Wife Marion in 1994, oldest daughter Cheryl Mattis, granddaughter Kristy Mattis; brothers Richard and Alvin Olson, Sister Sigrid Gierke. Brothers in Law: Leonard Thompson, Ronald Thompson, and sisters in law, Patsy Paul and Alice White.



Honor Loving Memory

Friends and loved ones depart, but God will never leave us. He is
"our refuge and strength, a very Present help in trouble"
(Psalm 46:1)

*There is never a day so dreary
But God can make it bright
And unto the soul who trusts Him
He giveth songs in the night.
There is never a path so hidden
But God will lead the way
If we seek for His Spirit's guidance
And patiently wait and pray.*

God manifests His Fatherly comfort through His Word.
"Whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our
learning, that we, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures,
might have hope" (Romans 15:4)

A closed, neglected Bible often causes comfortless hearts. But as
we read the Bible throughout the day, we turn from our own grief
to fuller appreciation that the Son of Man also endured sadness,
loneliness and pain. And He went that final step we will never take:
He suffered and died alone for our sins on that cruel Cross.

*There is never a cross so heavy
But the nail-scarred hands are there
Outstretched in tender compassion
The burden to help us bear.
There is never a heart so broken
But the loving Lord can heal,
For the heart that was pierced on Calvary
Doth still for His loved ones feel.*

Now as the Lord Jesus brings our requests before the Heavenly
Father we know that He truly understands our deepest needs. We
can rest upon His promises: "I will not leave thee comfortless....I
will never leave thee, nor forsake thee"
(John 14:18; Hebrews 13:5).