



## ***A Legacy Of Stitches***

*The heart that quilts knows, oh, so well the peace that can be found, as needle meets with fabric, for there is no sweeter sound. Whether quiet piecing done by hand or on our sewing machine, there's rhythm to our stitches as we sew along each seam. Those stitches tell the story of our lives as they unfold as we think of quilts that Grandma made with stories left untold. The humdrum of our daily lives grows elegant and grand, when we start to cut the pieces, then stitch the fabric in our hands. And whatever is the reason for the quilts we piece and sew, and whoever is the maker, there is one thing that we know. Each quilt is full of memories, and is a treasured thing. If quilts could talk, imagine how some quilts would surely sing! For some quilts are sewn in happy times and others when we're sad, and some are sewn in laughter and others when we're mad. Some quilts are sewn for beauty, a quilt made just for "show", but the heart of the true quilter is the one who really knows~ That no matter how the quilt is stitched, we leave our mark in time. **This Legacy of Stitches ... is what we leave behind.***



## ***In Loving Memory of Joan Olson***

**Born to Louise (Beasley) and Edgar Thronson**  
October 22, 1956 ~ Libby, Montana

**Date of Death**  
April 30, 2023 ~ Sidney, Montana

**Memorial Services**  
Thursday, May 4, 2023 at 3:00 pm  
Ebenezer Congregational Church  
Sidney, Montana  
Luncheon to Follow at the VFW Post #4099

**Officiating**  
Pastor David Meehan

**Urbearers**  
Ron Pales                      Joe Neisess  
Gary Sethre                  Kathy Beiber  
Tami Stotts                  Tami Reidel

**Honorary Urbearers**  
Roger Byer                  Brenda Filler  
Nancy VanHook          Phyllis Sethre

**Music**  
"Amazing Grace"  
Mary Pfau ~ Soloist      Sally Borg ~ Pianist

**Final Resting Place**  
Her Beloved Quilting Room

**Arrangements By**  
Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home  
Sidney, Montana







Joan Elsie Olson was born on October 22, 1956, in Libby, MT to Edgar and Louise Thronson. She attended Libby schools and graduated in 1975. She married Ben Stevens in 1978 and they had two children, Adam in 1979 and Bonny in 1982. She moved to Sidney, MT in 1979.

Joan worked a number of places including the Yellowstone Merc, McDonalds, South 40, and Sidney Health Center. While working at the South 40 she did a variety of jobs. She cooked, waitressed, and tended bar. She loved the people she got to interact with, and her co-workers loved her. While working at the 40 she met the love of her life, Mitch Olson, and they married on the 31st of December 1994. In 1995, Joan gave birth to Mitchell.

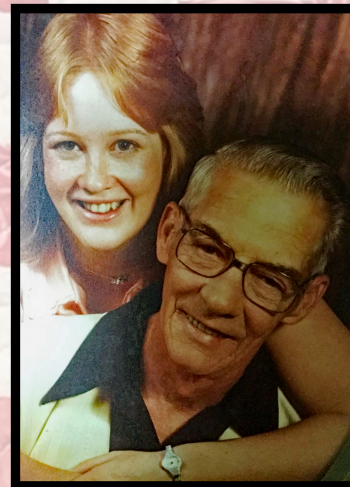
After leaving the South 40, she started work at Sidney Health Center. She began in Admissions and eventually moved over to work as the receptionist for Dr. Pete Council. She loved her job there and the people she worked with.

Joan had a passion for quilting and her fur family of Sophie, Winston, and Elsie. She created many magnificent quilts and gave them to family and loved ones – her way of showing her love to others. Not only did Joan love quilting, but she loved adventure. She was always traveling here and there with family – seeing the world and making memories was something she lived for. She was incredibly proud of her husband and her children, and excited to share any good news that was going on in their lives. Her fiery personality will be missed by all who knew her.

Joan passed away on April 30, 2023 at the Sidney Health Center in Sidney, MT after a short battle with cancer.

She is survived by her loving husband, Mitch; her daughter, Bonny; sons, Adam and Mitchell; two sisters, Gayle Pales (Ron) of Missoula and Renee Neisess (Joe) of Libby; her beloved dogs; special friends Bob and Dee Gilbert and Joyce Dey; and special niece Abby Forseth.

She was preceded in death by her father, Edgar; her mother, Louise; and a sister, Sue.



As beautiful as a rose to see,  
Was her life she lived  
so *Gracefully*  
She made things  
precious by her *touch,*  
Her selfless love lives on in each of us.  
The petals of her life fell one by one,  
Each a *gift of her heart*  
Yet her radiance blooms once again  
In *Fields of Glory*  
with no end.