



Arlo M. Olson

December 17, 2012

Olson, Arlo M. age 91 of Eden Prairie, formerly of Portage, WI. Preceded in death by his wife, Ruby; sister, Elvira Porter; and great-grandson, Grady Knutson. Survived by sons, Rick (Caron) Olson of Marietta, GA, Mark (Cindy) Olson of Eau Claire, WI; daughter, Tammy (Andy) Vergeront of Eden Prairie; grandchildren, Makenzie (Cameron) Clement, Reed Olson, Jennifer (Donny) Knutson, Adam (Kim Galetka) Olson, Joe Vergeront, Katie Vergeront; great-grandchildren, Alex, Luke and Nate Clement, Kylie, Emmett and Addison Knutson, and Hunter Olson; brother, Lowell Olson of Gig Harbor, WA.

Memorial service Sunday, January 13, 2 PM at Immanuel Lutheran Church, 16515 Luther Way, Eden Prairie. Interment Monday, January 14, Fort Snelling National Cemetery. Memorials are preferred to Elim Shores or the N.C. Little Hospice. www.Washburn-McReavy.com Eden Prairie Chapel 952-975-0400

Cemetery Details

Fort Snelling National Cemetery

7601 34th Avenue South
Minneapolis, MN 55450

Previous Events

Service

JAN **13**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Immanuel Lutheran Church
16515 Luther Way
Eden Prairie, MN 55346

Tribute Wall

“ Please accept my sincere sympathies. I ran across this poem and I would like to share it.

Craig Wegner

I Want You To Know, My Father

*As a young Child you held my hand and wiped away my tears.
You saw me through some difficult years and watched me grow with
the years.
You spoke of love and life and dreams and helped to ease my fears.
I want you to know, my Father, it's admiration and love in my tears.*

*Your passion for knowledge, connection to people, love of animals,
adventure, and food.
Your desire to learn, to teach and help others, wherever and
whenever you could.
You helped to inspire and form my life and I will miss you as I would.
But I want you to know, my Father, by example you taught me good.*

*I saw in your heart and body the fight and through that experience
you gave me insight.
It was an honor holding your hand through the night, to dream your
dreams and try to make it right.
I knew in my soul what we must do bring you home for your final
flight.
But I want you to know, my Father, you are still my guiding light.*

*With Highland mist, heather, dewdrops kissed, gentle wind blowing
through the valley.
I can see you now coming round the bend, eyes at peace, as your
soul shall be.
My message to you, as I help you go, is I love you with all of me.
I want you to know my Father, in this place your soaring free.*

*Even though not spoken enough, I appreciate all you did do.
Gratitude is all I feel, for having a Father like you.
I hold in my heart your image so clear; it was a gift to see you
through.
I want you to know my Father, in my heart you'll be - so true.*

*Nothing but love and light and peace - my wish for you this day.
I want you to know, my Father, this is what I pray.*

Craig Wegner - January 13, 2013 at 09:49 AM