



Nina Olson

November 24, 1918 - March 31, 2011

Nina Olson, 92, of Wadena, died March 31, 2011 at Fair Oaks Lodge in Wadena, MN. Nina Edith Lien Olson, the daughter and ninth child of Ole and Mathilda (Jeske) Lien was born on November 24, 1918 on the family farm in Rockwood Township north of Wadena. She attended country grade school and high school in Wadena. She married Arnold Olson on December 28, 1938. She was a homemaker who loved caring for her family, cooking, gardening, playing games and volunteering at church, nursing home, and hospice. Nina is survived by two daughters, Grayce (Jack) Trosen of Wadena, and Valera (Bob) Klucas of Oskaloosa, IA; one son John (Prudy) Olson of University Park, IA; nine grandchildren & 29 great-grandchildren; one sister Florence (Jerry) Benedict; and one brother Richard (Barbara) Lien. She was preceded in death by her parents; husband Arnold in 1989; her daughter Sally Olson in 1983; her granddaughter Sheri Trosen Stramer in 1994; her sisters Hulda Olson, Ida Barrett, Mabel Nicholson, Ethel Ross, Esther Goldsmith, and Ruth Campbell; and brothers Carl Lien, and Paul Lien. Funeral services were held at 2:00 p.m. on April 4, 2011 in the Wadena Evangelical Church with Pastor Chuck Lamason officiating. Pallbearers were Kyle Olson, Dave Richter, Gene Beavers, Bruce Smith, Kevin Klucas, Jon Stramer, and Andy Olson. Interment was in Wadena Cemetery

Tribute Wall

CJ

“ *My dear family,*

It's always so hard to lose a loved one but we know that Aunt Nina is in the arms of Jesus :-) I keep thinking about the grand reunion she's having up in heaven with family. It's hard to imagine what it's like but praise God we will know some day !!

May you feel the extra special peace that only God can give you during this time.

You are all loved deeply !!!

Judy

Chuck & Judy Jones - March 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ My heart is heavy at the passing of a generation but I also rejoice knowing they are praising together in Heaven. The memories are so sweet; of Grandparents, parents, aunts, uncles and cousins gone too soon. Sometimes I want to go back to the easy days of youth. Life was so uncomplicated then, perhaps only in the memory of a child. Nina Olson was a great part of those memories for me. I loved to visit her house. It seemed she was either in the kitchen or the garden. As all the cousins played together in the neighborhood, we often ended up at Nina's for a cookie and milk. I remember the time I knew she loved me. We were playing Hide-n-seek or Tag and I ran right through a small patch of thistles! Guess I didn't make it through the patch as I stopped right in the middle...Nina came running out, helped me out and promptly pulled stickers from my bare feet. She felt so badly. Of course, I tried not to cry, she knew it hurt and gave me a big hug. As I grew up, many times she shared God's love to me. Thank you Nina for being a part of my life.

Linette Winger - March 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM