



Jeffery Olson

August 26, 1949 - November 2, 2003

Jeffery Olson, 54, Bismarck, died November 2, 2003, at a Bismarck hospital after a courageous battle with Scleroderma. Funeral services will be Thursday at 1:00 PM at Church of Corpus Christi in Bismarck with the Rev. Paul Becker officiating. Burial will be at Highland Home Cemetery in Jamestown, North Dakota. Cremation has taken place. Visitation will be Wednesday from 9:00 AM - 9:00 PM at Boelter-Eastgate Funeral Service, 200 W. Turnpike Ave., Bismarck. Jeffery was born on August 26, 1949, in Jamestown, North Dakota, the son of John and Wanda Askew Olson. He was raised in Jamestown and graduated from high school in 1967. He married Rosemary Leines on April 29, 1972, in Jamestown. They lived in Jamestown until 1990 when they moved to Bismarck. Jeff began working for Burlington Northern and retired from there as a Locomotive Engineer after he became ill. For Jeff, it wasn't really a job because he loved working with the Railroad and the crews and it was a career he shared with his family, going back to his great-grandfather. He was a lifetime member of the Jamestown Elks 995. He loved to hunt and fish. Jeff was a remarkably strong man who had an unbelievable sense of humor. He lived and died with grace and dignity. Jeff embraced his family and in-laws with love and acceptance. He thoroughly enjoyed teasing everyone he knew and giving them nicknames. He will be loved and missed by all who knew him. Jeff is survived by his wife and best friend, Rosemary of Bismarck; his son Thomas, and his fiancée, Clair of Bismarck; his daughter and son-in-law, Renee and William Hardy of Bismarck; his grandson and best buddy, Nathan

Hardy; his parents, John and Wanda Olson of Jamestown; his brother and sister-in-law, Kelly and Linda Olson of Bismarck; his sister and brother-in-law, Linda and Ron Davis of Polson, Montana; his mother-in-law, Helen Leines of Bismarck; his special aunt, Charlotte Olson of Alexandria, Virginia; his many nieces and nephews; and his dog, Bailey.

Tribute Wall

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“ From the first time I met Jeff in 1998, I knew this was a good man. He was very welcoming to me. We talked about the railroads and he showed me a photo album of some of the things he had seen. Later, when he came out to Seattle to visit the 'Hutch' we talked about "hunting" in downtown Seattle. He always had a reason to laugh or at least found one. He will be missed by all of us here on earth. But I would like to think that his ability to make people laugh, will live on eternally, both here, and in the Kingdom.

Daniel Lang - March 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM