

**A Service of Holy Communion and Thanksgiving
for the Life of
Stanley Norris Olson**

March 17, 1946 — September 12, 2025



In the Mexican state of Michoacán, the celebration of the Day of the Dead coincides with skies turned orange and black as monarch butterflies arrive to overwinter. The return of the monarchs and the annual return of the beloved dead have intertwined in story, ritual, and celebration. In the north, too, butterflies are signs of life's cycles: changing from caterpillar to chrysalis to fragile flight; death within life and life within death.

**Saturday, September 20, 2025
1:00 pm
Central Lutheran Church
Minneapolis, Minnesota**

GATHERING

GATHERING MUSIC

Chad Winterfeldt

Director of Music Ministry, Grace University Lutheran Church

+ GATHERING WORDS

Amber Ingalsbe

Co-Pastor, Grace University Lutheran Church

The assembly rises and faces the baptismal font at the church entrance.

Welcome in the name of our Triune God,
the Trinity of Love, Creator, Christ, and $\mp$ Spirit of Comfort.
We are gathered to worship,
to proclaim the Easter promise,
to remember before God our brother Stan,
to give thanks for his life,
to commend him to our merciful Redeemer,
and to console one another in our grief.

+ THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

Stan's grandchildren

Finnegan & Ian McBride, Freya & Sila Henning-Olson

At this font, we trust in the baptismal promise that holds Stan forever.
Here, we give thanks to God for this gift that is Stan's and ours.
For when we were baptized in Christ Jesus,
we were baptized into his death.
We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death,
so that as Christ was raised from the dead
by the glory of God, we too might live a new life.
For if we have been united with Christ in death,
we shall certainly be united with Christ in the resurrection.

Water is poured into the font by Stan's four grandchildren.

O gracious God, **we thank you.**

For at the birth of creation, you brooded over the waters;
through the floodwaters of a new beginning you sustained life;
you tamed the Red Sea's mist and mud;
and you quenched the thirst of your people with water from a rock.

O beloved Christ, **we praise you.**

For you walked on waves and calmed stormy seas;
you welcomed the Samaritan woman at the well;
you healed at the pool of Siloam;
and you poured out your life for the renewal of all creation.

O Holy Spirit, **we invite you.**

For you rain down Pentecost-fire on your church anew,
anointing us as one body, empowering us to do justice.
In these waters, we, with Stan and all your beloved,
are named, treasured, and claimed by your expansive love,
today, tomorrow, and to the end.

*Please stand as you are able
when the + indicates
throughout the service.*

**Congregational responses are
in bold print.**

O Blessed Trinity, we proclaim your praise,
giving thanks amid tears and laughter, sorrow and joy,
for this gift of grace that welcomes and washes over all.
Amen. Thanks be to God.

+ PROCESSIONAL HYMN

All Are Welcome

ELW 641

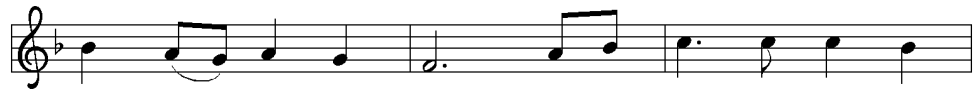
The family processes in accompanying Stan on the completion of his baptismal journey.



1 Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safe - ly
2 Let us build a house where proph-ets speak, and words are strong and
3 Let us build a house where love is found in wa - ter, wine and
4 Let us build a house where hands will reach be - yond the wood and
5 Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and vi - sions



live, a place where saints and chil - dren tell how
true, where all God's chil - dren dare to seek to
wheat: a ban - quet hall on ho - ly ground where
stone to heal and strength - en, serve and teach, and
heard and loved and trea - sured, taught and claimed as



hearts learn to for - give. Built of hopes and dreams and
dream God's reign a - new. Here the cross shall stand as
peace and jus - tice meet. Here the love of God, through
live the Word they've known. Here the out - cast and the
words with - in the Word. Built of tears and cries and



vi - sions, rock of faith and vault of grace; here the love of
wit - ness and as sym - bol of God's grace; here as one we
Je - sus, is re - vealed in time and space; as we share in
strang-er bear the im - age of God's face; let us bring an
laugh-ter, prayers of faith and songs of grace, let this house pro -



Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
claim the faith of Je - sus:
Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
end to fear and dan - ger:
claim from floor to raf - ter:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
Music: TWO OAKS, Marty Haugen
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+ PRAYER

The grace of Jesus Christ, the love of God,
and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.
And also with you.

Let us pray.
O God of grace and glory,
we remember before you today our brother, Stan.
We thank you for giving him to us to know and to love
as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth.
In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn.
Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up
by the resurrection of Christ Jesus
so that we may live in confidence and hope
until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home
in the company of all your saints;
through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Easter life.
Amen.

—WORD—

WORDS OF THANKSGIVING

Bishop Jen Nagel
Minneapolis Area Synod

POEM — *In Blackwater Woods*, by Mary Oliver

Mark Knutson, friend

Look, the trees
are turning
their own bodies
into pillars

of light,
are giving off the rich
fragrance of cinnamon
and fulfillment,

the long tapers
of cattails
are bursting and floating away over
the blue shoulders

of the ponds,
and every pond,
no matter what its
name is, is

nameless now.
Every year
everything
I have ever learned

in my lifetime
leads back to this: the fires
and the black river of loss
whose other side

is salvation,
whose meaning
none of us will ever know.
To live in this world

you must be able
to do three things:
to love what is mortal;
to hold it

against your bones knowing
your own life depends on it;
and, when the time comes to let it go,
to let it go.

PSALM 121

Freya Henning-Olson & Finnegan McBride

- ¹ I lift up my eyes to the hills;
from where is my help to come?
- ² My help comes from the Lord,
the maker of heaven and earth.
- ³ The Lord will not let your foot be moved
nor will the one who watches over you fall asleep.
- ⁴ Behold, the keeper of Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep;
- ⁵ the Lord watches over you;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
- ⁶ the sun will not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
- ⁷ The Lord will preserve you from all evil
and will keep your life.
- ⁸ The Lord will watch over your going out and your coming in,
from this time forth forevermore.

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

SCRIPTURE READING — Romans 8:31-35, 37-39

Rev. Dr. Rebecca Larson, friend

³¹ What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? ³² He who did not withhold his own Son but gave him up for all of us, how will he not with him also give us everything else? ³³ Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. ³⁴ Who is to condemn? It is Christ who died, or rather, who was raised, who is also at the right hand of God, who also intercedes for us. ³⁵ Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword? ³⁷ No, in all these things we are more than victorious through him who loved us. ³⁸ For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, ³⁹ nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

Hal-le, hal-le, hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le, hal-le, hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah. Hal-le-lu-jah.

Music: Caribbean traditional; arr. Mark Sedio, b. 1954
 Arr. © 1995 Augsburg Fortress.

+ GOSPEL — John 13:1-10a

The holy gospel according to John.

Glory to you, O Lord.

¹ Now before the festival of the Passover, Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. ² The devil had already decided that Judas son of Simon Iscariot would betray Jesus. And during supper ³ Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands and that he had come from God and was going to God, ⁴ got up from supper, took off his outer robe, and tied a towel around himself. ⁵ Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was tied around him. ⁶ He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, are you going to wash my feet?" ⁷ Jesus answered, "You do not know now what I am doing, but later you will understand." ⁸ Peter said to him, "You will never wash my feet." Jesus answered, "Unless I wash you, you have no share with me." ⁹ Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!" ¹⁰ Jesus said to him, "One who has bathed does not need to wash, except for the feet, but is entirely clean."

The gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

SERMON

Justin Lind-Ayres
 Co-Pastor, Grace University Lutheran Church

1 Will you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as
 2 We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, we are trav - 'lers
 3 I will hold the Christ-light for you in the night - time
 4 I will weep when you are weep - ing; when you laugh I'll
 5 Will you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as

Christ to you? Pray that I may have the grace to
 on the road; we are here to help each oth - er
 of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you,
 laugh with you. I will share your joy and sor - row
 Christ to you? Pray that I may have the grace to

let you be my ser - vant, too.
 walk the mile and bear the load.
 speak the peace you long to hear.
 till we've seen this jour - ney through.
 let you be my ser - vant, too.

Text: Richard Gillard, b. 1953

Music: THE SERVANT SONG, Richard Gillard; arr. Betty Pulkingham, b. 1928

Text and music © 1977 Scripture In Song, c/o Integrity's Hosanna Music (ASCAP),

c/o Integrity Media, Inc., 1000 Cody Road, Mobile, AL 36695.

+ AFFIRMATION OF FAITH — Apostles' Creed

Let us affirm our faith together guided by the words of the Apostles' Creed.

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and he will come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

+ PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Rev. Dr. Stephen Larson, friend

Each petition ends: God of mercy,
hear our prayer.

+ SHARING OF THE PEACE

—————**MEAL**—————

+ GREAT THANSGIVING

God be with you.
And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to our God.

Let us give thanks to our gracious God.
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is indeed right.... we praise your name and join their unending hymn:

+ SANCTUS

You Are Holy

ELW 525

1*



Du är he - lig, du är hel. Du är all - tid myck-et mer
You are ho - ly, you are whole. You are al - ways ev - er more



än vi nån - sin kan för - stå, du är nä - ra än - då.
than we ev - er un - der - stand. You are al - ways at hand.



Väl - sig - nad va - re du som kom - mer hit just nu,
Bless - ed are you com - ing near. Bless - ed are you com - ing here



väl - sig - na - de vår jord, blir till bröd på vår jord.
to your church in wine and bread, raised from soil, raised from dead.

2



Du är he - lig, du är hel - het,
You are ho - ly, you are whole - ness,



du är när - het he - la kos - mos lo - var dig!
you are pres - ent. Let the cos - mos praise you, Lord!



Ho - si - an - na, ho - si - an - na,
Sing ho - san - na in the high - est!



ho - si - an - na, ho - si - an - na vår Gud.
Sing ho - san - na! Sing ho - san - na to our God!

* May be sung in canon.

Text: Per Harling, b. 1945

Music: DU ÄR HÄLIG, Per Harling

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+ WORDS OF INSTITUTION

+ LORD'S PRAYER

Gathered into one by the Holy Spirit, let us pray as Jesus taught us.

Our Father, Our Mother, in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

+ INVITATION TO COMMUNION

COMMUNION CELEBRATION

Servers:

Rev. Dr. Marie Olson Purcell, Stan's niece

Rev. Erik Olson, Stan's nephew

Rev. Dr. Barbara Lundblad, friend

Rev. Kate Reuer Welton, friend

COMMUNION HYMNS

HYMN

Let Us Talents and Tongues Employ

ELW 674



1 Let us tal - ents and tongues em - ploy, reach - ing out with a shout of joy:
2 Christ is a - ble to make us one, at the ta - ble he sets the tone,
3 Je - sus calls us in, sends us out bear - ing fruit in a world of doubt,



bread is bro - ken, the wine is poured, Christ is spo - ken and seen and heard.
teach - ing peo - ple to live to bless, love in word and in deed ex - press.
gives us love to tell, bread to share: God (Im - man - u - el) ev - 'ry - where!

Refrain



Je - sus lives a - gain, earth can breathe a - gain, pass the Word a - round: loaves a - bound!

Text: Fred Kaan, b. 1929
Music: LINSTEAD, Jamaican folk tune; adapt. Doreen Potter, 1925-1980
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HYMN

Now Thank We All Our God

ELW 840



1 Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voic - es,
2 Oh, may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,
3 All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en,



who won - drous things has done, in whom this world re - joic - es;
with ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us,
the Son, and Spir - it blest, who reign in high - est heav - en,



who, from our moth - ers' arms, has blest us on our way
and keep us all in grace, and guide us when per - plexed,
the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heav'n a - dore;



with count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
and free us from all harm in this world and the next.
for thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

Text: Martin Rinkhart, 1586-1649; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878
Music: NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT, Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

HYMN

God Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

ELW 771



1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi - nite in time and place,
 2 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;
 3 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it chal-lenge us a - new:



flung the suns in burn-ing ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space:
 known the ec - sta - sy of wing-ing through un - trav-eled realms of space;
 chil - dren of cre - a - tive pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - 'ring you.



we, your chil - dren in your like-ness, share in-ven - tive pow'rs with you;
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield-ing un - i - mag - ined pow'r,
 May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise; each en-deav-or well be - gun;



great Cre - a - tor, still cre - at - ing, show us what we yet may do.
 fac - ing us with life's de - struc - tion or our most tri - um - phant hour.
 great Cre - a - tor, give us guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

Text: Catherine Cameron, b. 1927
 Music: HOLY MANNA, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835
 Text © 1967 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

HYMN

Dona nobis pacem

ELW 753

After the introduction and singing through once in unison, please join in singing as a canon, a cappella.



Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa-cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.



Do - na no - bis pa-cem. Do-na no-bis pa - cem.



Do - na no - bis pa-cem. Do-na no-bis pa - cem.

Text: Traditional
 Music: DONA NOBIS PACEM, traditional

HYMN

Ubi caritas et amor

ELW 642

U - bi ca - ri - tas et a - mor,
Where true char - i - ty and love a - bide,

u - bi ca - ri - tas, De - us i - bi est.
God is dwell - ing there; God is dwell - ing there.

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in a key with one flat (B-flat). It features a simple, hymn-like melody with lyrics in Latin and English. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

Text: Latin antiphon, 9th cent.; Taizé Community; tr. *With One Voice*
 Music: TAIZÉ UBI CARITAS, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
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 English text © 1995 Augsburg Fortress.

HYMN

Be Not Afraid

ELW 469

Be not a-fraid, sing out for joy! Christ is ris-en, al-le - lu - ia!

Be not a-fraid, sing out for joy! Christ is ris-en, al-le - lu - ia!

The musical score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in a key with one flat (B-flat). It features a simple, hymn-like melody with lyrics in English. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, and the second system covers the second line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

Text: Matthew 28:5; Taizé Community
 Music: BE NOT AFRAID, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
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TABLE PRAYER

Life-giving God,
 in this simple meal you have set a banquet uniting us
 with all your saints at your table of mercy.
 Sustain us on the journey,
 strengthen us to serve in neighborly love,
 and send us forth as witnesses to your resurrection hope,
 through Christ Jesus, our Savior and our Song.
Amen.

SENDING

+ SUNG BLESSING

May the Longtime Sun

The family gathers around the urn as the blessing is sung.

**May the long time sun shine upon you, all love surround you,
and the Christ light within you guide you on your way home.**

+ COMMENDATION

Let us commend Stan to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Stan.

Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold,
a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming,
a beloved of your own claiming.

Welcome and receive Stan into your eternal home,

into the arms of your mercy,

into the blessed rest of everlasting peace,

and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

Amen.

+ RECESSIONAL HYMN

Rise, O Church, like Christ Arisen

ELW 548

1 Rise, O church, like Christ a - ris - en,
 2 Rise, trans - formed, and choose to fol - low
 3 Rise, re - mem - ber well the fu - ture
 4 Ser - vice be our sure vo - ca - tion;

from this meal of love and grace;
 af - ter Christ, though wound - ed, whole;
 God has called us to re - ceive;
 cour - age be our dai - ly breath;

may we through such love en - vi - sion
 bro - ken, shared, our lives are hal - lowed
 pres - ent by God's lov - ing nur - ture,
 mer - cy be our des - ti - na - tion

whose we are, and whose, our praise.
 to re - lease and to con - sole.
 Spir - it - ed then let us live.
 from this day and un - to death.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia;
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

God, the won - der of our days.
 Christ, our pres - ent, past, and goal.
 Spir - it, grace by whom we live.
 Rise, O church, a liv - ing faith.

Text: Susan Palo Cherwien, b. 1953
 Music: SURGE ECCLESIA, Timothy J. Strand, b. 1958
 Text © 1997 Susan Palo Cherwien, admin. Augsburg Fortress.
 Music © 1997 Augsburg Fortress.

+ DISMISSAL

Let us go forth in peace,
 in the name of Christ. Amen.

SENDING MUSIC

Voluntary in D Major

John Stanley

*This voluntary was played at
 Stan and Nancy's wedding
 54 years ago.*

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Thank you to Pastor Peter Nycklemoe, Life Passages Coordinator Michael Acuña Dee, Food Service Coordinator Mark Carroll, and the Central Lutheran Church community for their hospitality in hosting this service and reception today.

Following the service, you are invited to the reception area for light refreshments.

Gathering Stories

The stories people remember and tell about us say so much about who we are. Stan touched and influenced so many of us in so many ways, and we'd like to gather your stories and memories about him to help our family remember who he was and understand the many ways he impacted people's lives.



You can scan the QR code to the left or go to <https://tinyurl.com/StanStories> to get to a website where you can type your stories. Any sort of story is great--poignant, funny, mundane. No story is too big or too small. Please feel free to submit multiple stories and don't worry too much about grammar or formatting.

If you prefer, you may also email stories and photos to Stan's daughters Maren & Christa. Their email addresses are olson.maren@gmail.com and christajolson@gmail.com.

Please share the link with anyone you know who might have a story to share.

The Upward Curve of Hope

by Stan Olson

Tenacious cedars ring our northern lakes.
Living at the edge, they make do with a slip of land,
 facing constant wind,
 undermined by waves,
 pushed by expanding ice.
Their fate is certain,
 and they lean closer and closer to the water.
But always, they reach up. They grow.
Pulled by adversity,
 but with renewing purpose
 each trunk forms an upward curve of hope.

So may your life curve up
 in the midst of challenges.
As you grow toward death and life,
 may the Spirit lift you
Your life tells a Christ story.
 Look! You curve toward God.

Stanley Norris Olson, child of God, died suddenly on Friday afternoon, September 12, 2025. He was 79. In death, as in life, he is surrounded by the love of his family and a vast community.

Stan was born March 17, 1946 in Fort Dodge, Iowa and grew up in Eagle Grove, IA. He was baptized on April 14, 1946 at Evangelical Lutheran Church in Eagle Grove. His parents, Norris Delmar Olson and Joyce Dorthy (Narland) Olson raised their four children to lives of joy, abundant love, and care for others. Faith and learning were family priorities, and they set Stan on a lifelong path of service to God and neighbor.

He began his education in a one room school-house-Pine View School-across the road from his family farm and then graduated from Eagle Grove High School. After attending Waldorf College (A.A. 1966) and St. Olaf College (B.A. 1968), Stan went to Luther Seminary for his M.Div (1972) and then to Yale University, where he earned his Ph.D in New Testament in 1976.

In his ministry as a parish pastor in Duluth and New Ulm, Minnesota; as a teacher at Luther Seminary; as bishop of the Southwestern Minnesota Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America (ELCA); as Executive Director for Vocation and Education in the ELCA; as President of Wartburg Seminary; as Interim President of Trinity Seminary in Columbus, OH; and, in retirement, as an active member of Grace University Lutheran Church in Minneapolis, Stan was always a leader with a servant's heart. He built relationships, listened deeply, and reminded those around him of the goodness and kindness of God. Whatever his role--colleague, mentor, spouse, parent, grandparent, and friend--he strove to begin always with grace, and he lived unfailingly his confidence, from Romans 8, that nothing can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus.

For 54 wonderful years, Stan shared his life with Nancy Lee (Stuckey) Olson. They met in Suitland, Maryland in 1971, when Stan was a pastoral intern and Nancy the music director. They rapidly fell into a love that sustained them through the years. They were partners in life and often in ministry, caring for their communities, their family, and the world. Together, he and Nancy raised two daughters with great love, teaching them the value of community, faith, kindness, integrity, and curiosity about the world. He instilled in them an abiding delight in words and stories and a begrudging appreciation for terrible puns. Stan and Nancy taught their children and grandchildren to love the outdoors and to notice beauty. The lakes, rocks, and pines of northern Minnesota became a defining family place. At home, Stan and Nancy walked together almost every day, watching eagles soaring over the river and birds at the backyard feeders, witnessing the changing seasons. As he wrote, "We've had a fantastic life together."

True to his Iowa farm boy roots, Stan loved to build and repair things and work with wood; and he took great joy in his garden and house plants. His appreciation for the natural world and his creative spirit led him to watercolor painting, poetry, and pen and ink drawing. He was his daughters' first and best writing teacher and their life-long guide on matters personal, professional, and practical.

In addition to his beloved wife, Stan is survived by his daughters Maren Olson (Jamie McBride) and Christa Olson (Anna Henning) and grandchildren Finnegan, Freya, Ian, and Sila. He is also survived by his siblings Carmen Peter, Julia Wentz (Chris Simoni), and Kent Olson (Linda), his brother-in-law Richard Stuckey, and cherished nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents, his aunts and uncles, his brothers-in-law John Wentz and Leonard Peter, his sister-in-law Rusty Stuckey, and his cousins Erik Budd, Eloise (Olson) Cohen, Gary Kist, Mike Kist, and Mark Madson.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donations to Grace University Lutheran, Luther Seminary, Wartburg Seminary, or Lutheran World Relief.