

Remembering the life of....

Rachel Olson, 70, Fargo, ND went peacefully to be with her Lord on Monday, Jan. 22, 2018, at Sanford Palliative Care in Fargo after a long struggle with cancer.

Rachel Annette Prischmann was born Aug. 14, 1947 in Fargo, the daughter of Arnold and Viola (Bertsch) Prischmann. She grew up in Casselton, ND and graduated from high school there. She received a bachelor's degree from NDSU. She dedicated nearly 40 years of work at NDSU, much of her time spent in research. Rachel married Roger Olson in May of 1997.

She is survived by her loving husband, Roger; mother, Vi Prischmann of Fargo; brother, Bob (Kris) Prischmann of Ketchikan, AK; two special granddaughters, Libby and Anna and their parents, Tim and Kate Regan of Deephaven, MN; along with countless friends. Rachel was preceded in death by her father.

Memorials are preferred to Roger Maris Cancer Center.

Rachel will be remembered for her strong faith and love of the Lord. She brought joy to everyone she knew. If you met her once, she was a friend for life.



IN LOVING MEMORY



Celebrating the life of
RACHEL OLSON



MEMORIAL SERVICE
The Bethel Church

Fargo, North Dakota

Friday, January 26, 2018 - 1:00 p.m.

Officiant

Pastor Andy Veith

Music

Bethel Choir

"You Alone Can Rescue"

Pastor Andy Kvernén, *pianist*

Angela Trenbeath, *vocalist*

"A Loss For Words"

Congregational Hymns:

"Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone"

"It Is Well"

Final Resting Place

Casselton Cemetery

Casselton, ND

The family wishes to express their appreciation for your kindness and support during this difficult time. Please join them for fellowship immediately following the service.

I've prayed in the silence
and felt your presence near.
I've walked in the garden
and found you waiting
there. I have stood with
the masses to lift my
hands in praise. I've
knelt there all alone and
called your name. Yet
today I'm just not sure
of what I should say.



I am empty. You are holy
Come and fill my soul with who you are.
In my silence you still hear me.
In the quiet of this moment I am heard.
I'm overwhelmed and at a loss for words

I've cried in my weakness for strength to just believe.
I've searched for a reason that you would die for me.
How could the Lamb of Glory choose to take my
place. And with open arms of love offer grace.
Yet today I'm just not sure of what I should say.

You are holy, you are worthy
The blessed Son of God, the morning star
You are glorious, you are marvelous
But there's so much more, to who you really are
To who you really are

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