Remembering the life of....

Arlene Doris Oien – 89. Fargo North Dakota died on Saturday March 14, 2020 at Bethany on 42nd Fargo.

Arlene Oien was born on November 8, 1930 in Nome, North Dakota to Rudolph and Martha (Trapp) Koslofsky, the eighth of nine children. She grew up and farmed in Nome-Fingal area and graduated from Valley City High School in 1948 and Dakota Business College in 1950. Arlene married Gustave Hans Oien on April 30, 1955 in Valley City, ND. They made their home in Moorhead and then Minneapolis MN for a short period of time. In 1960 they moved to Harvey, ND were Arlene had a long career as the business manager for Albrecht Lumber and Trucking. In 2001 they moved to Fargo, ND.

Arlene loved to watch her grandkids play in all sorts of activities and when she was not doing that, she was an avid Bridge player.

Arlene is survived by her three children, Steve (Marlene) Oien, Sunrise Beach, MO; Susan (Alan) Bigwood, Cavalier, ND; and Scott (Beth) Oien Fargo, ND; grandchildren Michael, Christopher, Austin, Christian, Noah, Nicholas and Parker, sister-in-law Shirley Koslofsky, several nieces, nephews, grand nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by son Michael John Oien; husband Gus Oien and her eight brothers and sisters: Erna Herk, Herman Koslofsky, Louise Loberg, Oscar Koslofsky, Ferdinand Koslofsky, Elda Pommerer, Ruth Pederson, and Mavis Koslofsky.

In lieu of flowers, the family would prefer a donation to the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation.





Celebrating the life of

ARLENE OIEN

Ŧ

Funeral Service
West Funeral Home Chapel
West Fargo, North Dakota
Tuesday, March 17, 2020 - II a.m.

Officiant

The Rev. Phil Larson *Bethany Chaplain*

Eulogy

Read by Pastor Phil Larson

C.D. Music

"How Great Thou Art" & "The Lord's Prayer"
"Amazing Grace" & "On Eagle's Wings"

Pallbearers

Arlene's Grandsons
Michael, Christopher, Austin, Christian,
Noah, Nicholas and Parker

Interment

Sunnyside Cemetery

Harvey, ND



When I come to the end of the road
And the sun
has set for me,
I want no rites In a gloom filled room,

Why cry for a soul set free

Miss me a little-but not too long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me - but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know.
And hury your sorrows in doing good de

And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me - but let me go.