



W Michael Olsen

December 9, 1952 - May 28, 2018

W. MICHAEL OLSEN

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As a quadriplegic in his electric wheelchair, he stood taller than many a man, at least from the perspective of his bamboozled wife, family and friends.

He loved Jesus and people and dogs and his own garden's vegetables.

One friend described him as the definition of cool. His vinyl music collection was vast. His sense of humor bigger still.

He liked to say that we all have the same choice when we open our eyes, to enjoy the day. If he could make you smile he was happy.

He liked to work on motorcycles, put them together and race them at the Speedway as a youth with his friends. Later he just loved to be in the area of grease, motors and men.

He rigged up a device to shoot his .22 with his teeth aiming at empty shotgun shells.

He loved a campfire and fishing at Blue Lake.

He was in that wheelchair 48 years. Now he has a new body and is free of that 6'1" body that was stuck waiting on other people to do even the simplest things.

He is survived by his wife, Dixie who loved him foolishly; his stepson, John (Jennifer) Long. He was present for both wonders of granddaughters Emily Rose and Grace Iris births.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Olsens and Bluhms; and his

parents, Keith and Carol; his sister, Donna Jean Dickerson died nine days after him on June 6 this summer; his older brother, Jim, Black Diamond, Wash. with his wife of 37 years or more, Diane, and their twin boys, Mark and David who were much loved by their uncle, along with their sister, Julie, an artist and lover of fairies; his uncle Bob (Marilyn)Bluhm, Ephrata; and his uncle Bud Bluhm, Yakima. His sister's girls, Christina and Serena both finished college, they are a comfort to their father, Norm Dickerson, who thought highly of Mike's final caregiver, Bob Campbell. Mike appreciated Bob's companionship the last two months of his life while his wife recuperated. Mike was expected to live another 20 years, but that was not God's plan. He lost 60 lbs. in less than two months and ran to meet Jesus, finally free! His goal was to avoid long-term care facilities on earth and go to Heaven and climb up on God's lap.

There will be a celebration of Mike's life at the Bethlehem Chapel on Saturday, Sept. 8, 2018, at 11 a.m. All who knew and loved W. Michael Olsen are welcome.

Any remembrances to him can be donated to the Wenatchee NCW Jail Chaplain Ministry , Ray Cook, Chaplain, 428 Orondo Ave, Wenatchee, WA 98801, (509) 663-4557. This is a ministry involved with the incarcerated, homeless and veterans, their families and the community.

Tempted to give to His Helping Hands as an alternative, we need to all be giving to our local homeless relief as we can throughout the year and especially during the cold holiday season, anyway. So I advocate for the prison ministry Mike was supportive of as this would make him happy.

Come as you are. If you don't have "church clothes" come anyway. God bless you.

Please express your thoughts and memories for the family at www.nicolesfuneralhome.com.

Arrangements are under the care of Nicoles Funeral Home of Ephrata, Wash.

Cemetery Details

Valley View Memorial Park

20174 Rd A N.E.
Soap Lake, WA 98851
(509) 754-4150
bea.white@nicolesfuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Service

SEP 8. 11:00 AM (PT)

Bethlehem Chapel Asseby of God
612 3rd Ave SE
Ephrata, WA 98823

Tribute Wall

MO

“ *Condolences to the family, God bless his soul.*

Mohammad - September 01, 2018 at 01:36 PM

DO

“ *Mike had me drive to the top of sheep canyon road to see the first frost and everything covered in sparkling fresh snow. Later he had me put a shovel into a patch of the garden. Under the brilliant snow was beautiful black dirt and in it bright red-orange carrots we had covered with leaves.*

I cooked these for us with the red potatoes and yellow onions from that same garden. How good food is when you have grown it yourself.

We may not have gone out to eat much or to concerts or movies or vacationed anywhere. But we shared the same love of the colors of the sky, bird's songs, owl's wings so close they move your hair. My body gave out before his. It was unexpected, but temporary. I recuperated and he is gone. He had his way. He stayed at home. No nursing home or skilled care, which he needed. Blunders, lies and deception.

I am thankful to God for the miracle of strength for every day that passed before and courage to go forward without the one who helped me to believe that everything would be ok. I guess I will tell it to myself now. I will trust in our Lord for Mike's salvation and my future without him. I will trust in the Mighty One for the Justice of heaven for any wrong doing. Mercy is always stronger than judgement for those with true repentance. Heaven's judgement is mercy for those seeking it. We will love the day when every hidden thing is made known. Broken hearts will be made whole. Come Lord Jesus!

Dixie Olsen - August 30, 2018 at 07:18 PM

PR

Dixie

We are sorry for your loss. Mike will be missed. We recently stopped by (only to find the place looking abandon). We tried calling and the phone was disconnected. Than I searched the web and found this news. May you be comforted to know...you are in our thoughts. Frank and Patricia Ryan

Patricia Ryan - October 21, 2018 at 01:18 AM

DO

I miss you Mike. I miss your smile. Jesus saved me. He used you to do it. Thank you my friend, I'll see you in Heaven. Donald

Donald - December 23, 2018 at 05:30 AM

JN

“ *Rest in peace Mike* 🙏

Jessica Norman - August 30, 2018 at 11:17 AM