'Betty on Betty'

Just over 10 years ago, Betty began preparing for her passing and she asked that the thoughts below be shared at her memorial service.

The world is a loving place, a great place to live. My finality is now so I am going to another place to live, an even better place than the place we are now. I love God and God loves me and he has always had a place in my life, especially in the areas of forgiveness and grace.

I have had a job all my life that I never griped about and I have had a life filled with love through all the relationships that have been very important to me. These relationships have given me so much joy and positive, wonderful feelings so I have been blessed. I guess since I was an only child and had parents who loved me, especially my father, who always just stood still and made time for me.

I hope that you will laugh and have a good time at my Memorial Service because laughter has been the most important thing to me whether I was working, playing or whatever I was doing. We had a good time. Laughter was at the center of things, followed by relationships. So have a good time and enjoy each other today.

Memorials

Memorials preferred to:
American Heart Association
The Salvation Army
A charity of your choice

Valley Community Presbyterian Church
3100 Lilac Drive N • Golden Valley, MN 55422
Phone: 763-588-0831 • office@valleychurch.net
www.valleychurch.net

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

BETTY OLSON

NOVEMBER 15, 1930 - SEPTEMBER 25, 2025

A SERVICE OF WITNESS FOR THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Betty Lou Olson

November 15, 1930 - September 25, 2025

October 27, 2025 | 1:00 PM

PRELUDE

PIECE #1 COMPOSER

Going Home Antonin Dvorak, arr. by Joseph Martin
Jane Nienaber, organ

WORDS OF GREETING Rev. Jim Cochrane

HYMN #370 *This is My Father's World*

PRAYER (unison)
God of steadfast love and care, we come to you with grieving hearts and searching minds as we listen for your word to us. When death and loss come to our lives, we seek the companionship of your people as we lean upon your everlasting arms. Show us your grace in this hour, that as we face the mystery of death we may see the light of eternity.

Especially we thank you for Betty, who has now come into your promise of eternal life. Help us believe where we have not seen, trusting you to lead us through our years. Empower us to remember the love she shared with so many even now as she has moved into your promise of eternal life with you. We pray this as your people. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT READINGS
Psalm 116:1-9, 15 Craig Michael

MUSICAL REFLECTION *The Lord's Prayer* by Albert Hay Malotte
Emi Chen, soprano

NEW TESTAMENT READING
John 14:1-6, 25-27 Earl Michael

MEDITATION Rev. Jim Cochrane

HYMN *In The Garden (see insert)*

TIME OF REMEMBRANCE BY FAMILY & FRIENDS

Bill Jetson
Jamie Roth
Karen Grier

MUSICAL REFLECTION Taichi & Robin Chen,
violin and viola

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AND COMFORT & THE LORD'S PRAYER
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

HYMN #43 *On Eagles' Wings*

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE *POSTLUDE PIECE* *COMPOSER*

Following the postlude, we will gather in Fellowship Hall for refreshments. You are invited to join for this time to celebrate Betty's life together as family and friends.

I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel." -Maya Angelou

In the Garden

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go, thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.