OLAF HOWARD EGGE

October 30, 1917 – January 10, 2024

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Monday, January 15, 2024 1:00 p.m. Kelvington Legion Community Center Kelvington, SK

Officiant

Shirley Payne

Special Tribute

Karrie Johnson Alexander

Scriptures

Psalm 23 John 14 1–3

Special Music

Heaven's Now My Home
Amazing Grace
How Great Thou Art

Guestbook Attendant

Karen Choquette

Pallbearers

Steven Fletcher Brauden Watson Ryan Maas Mikaula Watson Kevin Johnson Andrew Watson

Interment

Nut Mountain Cemetery Nut Mountain, SK

ANNOUNCEMENT

Please join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments following the burial at the Kelvington Legion Community Center

Olaf Howard Egge was born on October 30, 1927, at Wadena Hospital. Olaf was the seventh of eight children. He grew up on the family farm, located 5 miles south of Nut Mountain, and attended Glengariff School from grade 1 to 8. After school, he worked on the family farm until the age of 25, after which he worked for SaskPower for 7 years. The money he earned at SaskPower funded the construction of the barn on the family farm, which still stands and is in use today. Following his tenure at SaskPower, he returned to work on the family farm with his brother Joe. Olaf and his mother raised Ruth after her birth in 1954.

He enjoyed the bachelor life for many years. In 1979, he married Eva Maas, and they continued farming until 1991 when they moved to Kelvington and built a new home. After relocating, they developed a passion for travel, visiting places such as New York, Alaska, Minnesota, BC, Toronto, and making many trips to Par Hill, Greenwater, and various locations in Saskatchewan. They enjoyed camping, fishing, and visiting with relatives and friends wherever they went. Olaf also spent 10 years driving the transit bus.

Olaf had a fondness for baking and serving coffee, especially when Eva had the ladies over for quilting. He liked going for drives to view the crops and visit family. In his last years, he particularly enjoyed having guests over for coffee. The wonderful neighbors he had allowed Olaf to stay in his home for as long as he did, and he was grateful for the snow removal, window washing, meal makers, bread makers, and the assistance from home care personnel.

We would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for the exceptional care and support that Olaf received during his stay at the Kelvindell Lodge. Your dedication made a significant impact, and we are truly thankful for the kindness you showed to him.

His faith sustained him in both good and difficult times. Olaf is predeceased by his wife Eva, his parents Ole and Karen, and siblings Alvin, Harold, Joe, Beulah, Torsten, Mabel, and Helen. Left to mourn Olaf's life are niece Ruth and David Johnson, Margaret and Terry, Karrie and Ryan (Brayden, Mikayla, Andrew, Autumn, Miya, Ryder), and Kevin. Stepchildren include Shirley Wisemiller, Tom Maas (Devin, Ryan), Betty and Donald Fletcher, Steven and Brooke (Elsa), Melissa, and many nieces and nephews.



Our family thanks you all for your love & kindness during this sad time.

Your thoughtfulness is appreciated and will always be remembered ♥

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was Walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky Flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonged to him, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of his lift flashed before him, He looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the Lord About it. "Lord you said that once I decided to follow you You'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most, you would leave me."

The Lord replied, "My child, my precious child,
I love you and would never leave you. During your times
Of trials and suffering, when you see only one set of
Footprints, it was when I carried you."



His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away, His journey's just begun. Life holds so many facets, This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting, From the sorrows and the tears. A place of warmth and comfort, Where there are no days and years. Think how he must be wishing. That we could know today. How nothing but our sadness, Can really pass away.

And think of him as living, In the hearts of those he touched. For nothing loved is ever lost, And he was loved so much.







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