



Danny E. Olson

June 19, 1963 - December 4, 2020

Danny E. Olson, age 57, of Port Huron, formerly of Eaton Rapids, passed away unexpectedly on December 4, 2020. He was born on June 19, 1963, to the late Hughes and Maxine Olson.

He married Sharon S. Fenley, on November 14, 1998. Danny was a kind man with a big heart. He loved his family, riding his harley davidson, working on cars, working on cocoo clocks. He was a hard worker and always had the best advice.

Danny is survived by his wife, Sharon, children; Robert (Kristin) Olson, Stephanie Olson, Chuck (Lisa) Olson, along with his grandchildren; Robert Olson, Madison Olson, Emma Olson and Jon Olson.

A private service will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.

View obituary and share memories at www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

MH

“ *Michelle Elizabeth And David Hosack lit a candle in memory of Danny E. Olson* ”



Michelle Elizabeth and David Hosack - December 08, 2020 at 04:17 PM

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“ Growing up as a kid, Uncle Dan was kind of the big brother I never had. I am the oldest child and so I have always been the big brother. Uncle Dan was the youngest of my Dad's (Dave) siblings and only 6 years older than me. He used to rough me up like big brothers do. He used to pin me to the ceiling with one arm at Grandma and Grandpa Olson's house until Grandma would come to my rescue. I remember him letting me go cruising with him in his old '57 Chevy (if I remember correctly). It wasn't the prettiest car but he thought it was cool so, of course, so did I. I remember him telling me that the rip in ceiling of the car was not a big deal because it gave him a place to hide his "stash". Lol.

I also recall going to a JV football game when he was playing. I don't remember what the play was exactly but he made a big play on the field and a bunch of guys in the stands were chanting his last name over and over, "Olson", "Olson". I remember thinking that my Uncle Dan must be some kind of bad ass. He was!

He and my dad were a lot alike in some ways. Tough guys that didn't take much crap. Loved their families and would stand up for, protect and defend them consequences be damned. I did not get to see him often after he moved to Port Huron, but it was always fun when I did. He was a unique character and I will always cherish the memories of him, especially the ones from my youth.

Well, just thought I would share a few good memories. You are all in my prayers!

God rest his soul!

Scott Olson

Scott C Olson - December 07, 2020 at 01:36 PM