

Vicki Ann Olson (Strubbe) was born on October 1, 1948, to Betty and Vincent Strubbe in Hudson, South Dakota. She grew up on a farm southwest of Rock Valley, Iowa and attended Rock Valley Community High School. Vicki was not a fan of school, but she did make some lasting friendships. Those friends were still near and dear to her heart today.

After high school, Vicki attended Stewart's in Sioux Falls, South Dakota to become a beautician. She worked in a salon in Hawarden, Iowa for many years. She loved to socialize and had a way about herself that made you feel better just by being around her. One night as she was walking home from work, she caught the eye of Harvey Olson. He approached her as she was walking by, but Vicki declined his offer. He did not get discouraged but continued to pursue her for almost one year before their first date, pizza and a movie! (Vicki loved knowing how people met). Harvey was kind, gentle and just what Vicki's heart needed at just the right time. They later had a small courthouse wedding with family present and together they built a beautiful life. They lived in Hawarden until retirement and then moved to Rock Valley, to be closer to family.

Vicki was described as "a saint, my second mom, the best aunt ever, I'm better for having known her." She loved others well, always putting them first. She would change the subject on a dime if you asked how she was doing. It was always, "fine, how are you?" She had a special place in her heart for all her nieces, nephews, grandkids, and great grands, etc. She loved them all so well and they felt that love, deeply.

Vicki and Harvey spent most of their lives serving others. They hosted the best Christmas and Easter gatherings. Everyone was always welcome! After doing all the preparation you could often find Vicki missing from the dinner table. She was probably trying to pick up the babies, (well past the baby stage) playing dress up with the girls, or filling your plate with "just a little more!" Her family will cherish these memories. She was the heart of the Strubbe family.

Vicki was a caretaker at heart. She cared for her aging parents, as well as her husband for many years. She had no idea how much impact this had. She did not especially like to be taken care of but as the end was near for her, she accepted the care of family and hospice with dignity, grace and even a little humor at times! Vicki was called home on November 24, 2025, after a long, courageous battle.

Grateful, Thankful and blessed to have shared her life are her best friend and sister, Billie (Ray) Berner of Longmont Colorado; brother, Mark (Sue) Strubbe of Rock Valley; sisters-in-law, Melanie Ranschau of Rock Valley and Barb (Jim) Driessen of Pineville, Louisiana; step-sons, Paul (Trish) Olson of Sioux Falls, and Aaron (Theresa) Olson of Yankton, South Dakota; many beloved step-grandchildren; and her dear nieces, nephews and their families.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Harvey Olson; parents, Vincent and Betty (Jenkins) Strubbe; brother, Jim Strubbe; and nephew, Mike Berner.

Celebrating the Life of Vicki Ann Olson

October 1, 1948 ~ November 24, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE

3:00 PM, Friday, November 28, 2025
Porter Funeral Home
Rock Valley, Iowa

OFFICIATING

Jason Strubbe
Pastor Chris Van Beek

MUSICAL SELECTIONS

"I Can Only Imagine"

Mercy Me

"Amazing Grace"

Tia & Trista Van't Hul

"Precious Memories"

Alan Jackson

"I Can Only Imagine"

Mercy Me

HONORARY PALLBEARER

Mike Berner (Posthumously)

PALLBEARERS

Shawn Strubbe ~ Tonia Van't Hul
Jason Strubbe ~ Ezra Strubbe
Tara Stauffacher ~ Nicole Haggerty

MEMORIAL

Sioux Center Health Hospice

INTERMENT

Grace Hill Cemetery
Hawarden, Iowa

Come with me

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you and whispered 'Come with Me.'

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer

And saw you fade away, although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best. It's lonesome here without you,
We miss you more each day, life doesn't seem the same
Since you've gone away. When days are sad and lonely
And everything goes wrong, we seem to hear you whisper
'Cheer up and carry on.' Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say 'Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping
We'll meet again someday.' If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died. In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still, in our hearts you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill. It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you,
The day God took you home.



IN LOVING MEMORY



VICKI ANN OLSON

OCTOBER 1, 1948 ~ NOVEMBER 24, 2025