



K. David Olsen

January 4, 1953 - March 9, 2020

Kim David Olsen passed away unexpectedly on March 9, 2020. He was born in Logan, Utah on January 4, 1953 to Delbert and Deloris Olsen. He was raised by his aunt and uncle, Blanche and Warren Hansen. He attended high school in Logan and served a mission in Texas for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. After his mission, he attended Utah State University, double majoring in Economics and English. He graduated from Utah State in 1978 as a valedictorian of his class. David attended New York University School of Government for graduate degree in public administration, and attended Magdalen College, Oxford University for an international land use program. He later attended the University of Utah, College of Law to obtain his Juris Doctorate. David's parents and his siblings, Gary and Connie, preceded him in death. He is survived by his sister, Carol, his twin brother, Kay, and nieces and nephews. David is also survived by his four children, Ryan, Ashley, Nathan, and Graham Olsen. He has six grandchildren. He received lifelong love and support from his friends, Steve and Brad Morris. He spent his childhood with his cousins, Brent and Marilyn Hansen, whom he considered his siblings. David attended the Bonneville Ward in Salt Lake City, and ward members excelled at providing him fellowship and ministering care. Over the past few years, David worked for Nish Law Offices, doing criminal defense work. He was thrilled to participate in this work with Jonathan Nish. David struggled for years with an opioid use disorder, and his family is grateful for all those who helped him overcome this illness and gave him opportunities to

work again in the legal profession.

Funeral Service will be held Wednesday, March 18, 2020 at 11:00 AM at the Bonneville Ward located at 1535 East Bonneview Drive, Salt Lake City, UT 84105.

Arrangements are under the direction of Wiscombe Memorial.

Previous Events

Funeral

MAR 18. 11:00 AM (MT)

Bonneville Ward
1535 East Bonneview Drive
Salt Lake City, UT 84105

Tribute Wall

“ How fascinating to find this after five years. I have been commemorating David's life every year on my Facebook Page and every place else I could find to do so. This is the first time I have found anything that had any kind of a write-up of his life or passing in any way. I have to add here that including his brush with opioids in the write-up may have made some living person feel righteous, but it would have broken David's heart. I sincerely doubt Jonathan Nish would have endorsed it, sounding like he was involved. David and I were friends in Junior High and High School, when, yes, I called him Kim. He came to my home in Logan to see me often and spent time with me and my family there. My mother, Zetta Benson Peterson, especially always remembered him. We "found" each other again and started writing the year before he died. He asked me to call him David, which I have always done since. I sent flowers to his service in Salt Lake, because I couldn't get a flight out of Oregon fast enough to get there myself. I sent several large plants as well as other flowers. I always hoped there was someone there to take them home, but I wasn't even sure there would be. I remember David constantly, and I do it publicly every year by planting trees in his name. Does anyone else do anything? I planted a grove of trees in Utah for two years until Utah took themselves out of the "Plant a Tree" Living Tree Tribute Program of the National Forests. For the last three years, I have planted a grove in his name in Oregon, where I live. I did the same thing today. I will continue to do so as long as I am able. After I am gone, my will will stipulate that the planting continue. This is the message that I left with my trees today, in case anyone cares.

Because we both always remembered, because we always understood

Because we knew what was sterling, time-worthy and basically just good

Because we read the same books and could sing each important song

*Because we used humanity when we looked at right and wrong
Our tears, laughter, and celebration are stronger than the grave*

*So, while I'm still here, I'm building you a Growing Green Enclave
The world may find it inappropriate, odd or just plain strange
But the friendship deep that holds our hearts neither time nor death
will change*

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All my love – forever – Winnie

Winnie Cross - March 24, 2025 at 03:53 AM



“ K. David Olsen

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ K. David Olsen

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM