



Daniel Olin

February 13, 1945 - September 13, 2014

Daniel T. Olin, 69 of Litchfield, NH died Saturday, September 13, 2014 at his residence surrounded by his loving family.

He was born February 13, 1945 in Lowell, MA, son of Mary (Silveira) Olin of Springhill, FL and the late Manuel Olin. He was also predeceased by a sister in law; Barbara Olin.

Daniel was the husband of Catherine (Keough) Olin of Litchfield, with whom he recently celebrated 50 years of marriage on August 23rd.

He was employed with Courier Citizen Corp. for over 30 years. He enjoyed salt water fish and caring for them in his fish tanks. Daniel also enjoyed snorkeling in the Florida Keys, archery, target shooting, and was a Life Member of the Centerville Sportsman Club in Dracut, MA. He had a passion for old cars, loved attending car shows and was always tinkering with his 62 Oldsmobile Starfire. Most of all, he enjoyed spending time with his children, grandchildren and his extended family. This is what gave him the most joy.

Besides his loving wife Catherine and his dear mother Mary, survivors include two sons; Thomas Olin and his wife Tracy of Nashua, Manuel Olin and his wife Deann of Londonderry, two daughters; Lisa Ballard and her husband Duane of Lake Elsinore, CA, Lori Karalash and her husband Markus of

Hudson, a brother; Edward M. Olin of Lowell, MA, 11 grandchildren; Toni Olin, Paul Olin, Caitlin Carter, Cassandra Carter, Ashlee Ballard, Wayne Ballard, Justin Olin, Mackenzie Olin, Sydney Olin, Chloe Karalash, Dylan Karalash, 1 great grandson; Owen Carter, a Godson; Corey Stankiewicz, two God daughters; Meaghan Tourville and Elizabeth Leonard, four sisters in law, one brother in law and many nieces and nephews.

A funeral mass will be celebrated on Thursday Sept. 18th at 11 am in St. Francis of Assisi Church, 9 St. Francis Way, Litchfield, NH. ALL MAY MEET AT CHURCH. Burial will be private. In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be made in memory of Daniel to the NH Food Bank, 700 E Industrial Park Dr., Manchester, NH 03109.

Previous Events

MASS AT CHURCH

SEP **18**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Saint Francis of Assisi Church
9 St. Francis Way
Litchfield, NH

Tribute Wall



“ *Daniel Olin*

October 06, 2023 at 08:13 AM



“ *Daniel Olin*

September 27, 2023 at 04:05 AM



“ *My deepest condolences to the Olin family first and foremost.*

Although I did not spend a lot of time with Dan, some of my fondest memories growing up are going to archery shoots with him. I never told him but he was one of two people in my life that introduced me to a love shooting and archery. His sense of humor made you feel at ease, his attention to detail helped you too focus so you could do your best.

Thank you Dan.

Nuno Reis - September 18, 2014 at 05:41 AM

BP

“ *First I would like to extend my deepest sympathies to the Olin family. I haven't seen you all in such a long time, but I never forgot about you. I am truly saddened by the news of Dan's passing. he was such a Great guy. I have so many fond memories of Dan and his family. He was like a Friend, Big brother and Father all in one. So Cool. Dan you will be missed more than you could ever know. My heart felt condolences go to all Dan's family and friends.*

Best wishes

Bob Prowker

Bob Prowker - September 17, 2014 at 08:22 PM

“ When I celebrated my birthday a few days ago my only wish was for Mom and Dad to get stronger and become pain free. Talking to Dad on Wednesday morning he sounded tired but his old self. I got off the phone believing my superhero was going to kick Grim Reapers' butt and start living his life again. Only part of my wish came true, he's finally pain free. I don't hate many people but Mr. Reaper, you're not a nice man at all.

Two weeks ago was an absolute blur but so rewarding to watch my parents profess their love for one another. Mom and Dad constructed a street for all of their children to walk upon. We call it Olin Lane. Please take note that this street abutts a rotary of many generations of streets, roads, and avenues attached. Our forefathers raised their children with a steady income, hard work ethics and love.

On Olin Lane you grew up with understanding the importance of love, honor, respect, kindness, unselfishness, truth, and faith. Over the years, the road has become worn from the never-ending foot traffic from our extended family . My heart is full to see how each one of our nieces and nephews have grown up. Looking into their eyes, I know in my heart that Olin Lane will never go away. The only time you can achieve generations of like- minded individuals is that the leaders had to do it right from the beginning. This inner strength we all feel at this moment has the same goal: Making sure we take care of Mom has Daniel T. Olin written all over it. Personally, I want to crawl in a hole but I know it won't help anyone. So I keep telling myself that no matter how dark life gets over the next few weeks, it will get brighter.

To honor Dad's legacy and for the outmost respect for our Mother, I will continue to walk this earth as they both did. Always looking up and taking one day at a time. Yesterday creates our memories, be present today and focus on the tomorrow's . I wish I could turn back time and make this pain go away for everyone and have Dad,

Danny, son, brother, Grampy or Doofus at our side once again.

On my recent trip home, I noticed what was once the strongest man I knew had become quiet frail. His walk was slower, his hearing had diminished but his sense of humor was ever present . I went back and forth about crashing their lovers week. That wasn't the case at all, I was welcomed with open arms and the tightest hugs a parent can give their child. Lori, Mom, Dad and I sat at the kitchen table reminiscing for many hours. I happened to look at Dad and said " Dad you look really tired. Go rest and I'll be here when you get up. His face lit up and said 'No honey, I'm just gonna sit here and stare at you for awhile. I'm so happy right now.'"

It saddens me when I see families torn apart for one stupid reason or another. I look at my family and wonder how someone would give up this type of love for spite? I have a true sense of love from my first memory. This has never gone away, its only strengthen me over time. A parents love doesn't end when they're children go to college, start a family of their own, or spread their wings and move 3000 miles away. I always know that no matter what, my parents and siblings would help get me through anything.

Lisa

Lisa Ballard - September 17, 2014 at 02:17 PM

LB

“ To Tommy, Tracy, Manny, Deann, Lori, Markus and Duane, I thank God that you're all in my life. Ashlee and Wayne, my heart is full and am completely humbled of the young adults you have become. Toni, Paulie, Catie, Cassie, Owen, Chloe, Dylan, Justin, MacKenzie and Sydney; I might be far away but I'm just at a text or call away. I'm honored to be your Auntie Lisa.

To Uncle Rick, Aunt Charlene, Aunt Linda, Uncle Alan, Aunt Pat, Aunt Mary and my concert partner, Auntie Deb, thank you for loving me like one of your own children. I'm a better person today because each one of you.

To my cousins, also known as my best friends. Thanks for making sandcastles on the beach, going to Ashby, Ferndale Acres, Maine and Lake Winnepesaukee. Those were the best days!

To Nana and Uncle Eddie, what started out as a family of four, has transformed into a smaller group. But please take a moment and look around this room. You're surrounded by family and friends, not just today but always and forever.

To my dearest Mother, you're not alone and will never be. It's now time for you to start focusing on you. Your siblings, children, and grandchildren will continue to make Olin Lane the best street anyone wants to live on.

On this day, I'm requesting a different wish. I wish my family love and strength. Over the next few days, do something for yourself that makes you extremely happy. I call it 'Giving it to Danny '

Much love and respect.

Lisa

Lisa Ballard - September 17, 2014 at 02:16 PM

LM

“ *Lynda Morrissey lit a candle in memory of Daniel Olin*



Lynda Morrissey - September 17, 2014 at 11:56 AM

LM

Cathy, Lisa, Lori, Tommy, Manny,

Words can't describe the sorrow you must be feeling. My thoughts and prayers go out to you during this time of loss.

Lynda Morrissey - September 17, 2014 at 12:01 PM

DT

“ *Dana, Jennifer, Aidan, Riley And Teagan lit a candle in memory of Daniel Olin*



Dana, Jennifer, Aidan, Riley and Teagan - September 17, 2014 at 07:09 AM

DT

Jennifer

Dana, Jennifer, Aidan, Riley and Teagan - September 17, 2014 at 07:11 AM

LO

“ I was with my Dad, Mom, Aunt and husband at his home the night before he passed. Had I had one inclination come 13 hours later he'd be gone, I would've held him longer, hugged him tighter and told him I've loved him since the day I was born. I am forever grateful I had the pleasure and honor to call you my father, you were truly one of a kind. Until we see each other again, take Sadie for a nice long walk... go easy on her treats!!!
Love you always, forever and a day
Brat

Lori Olin-Karalash - September 16, 2014 at 09:15 PM

PT

“ TO CATHY, TOM, MANNY, LORI AND LISA,

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR DEEPEST SYMPATHY. YOU ALL ARE IN OUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS. DANNY, YOU LITTLE RASCAL.....YOU WERE QUITE THE HUSBAND, DAD, AND GRANDFATHER. CATHY, DANNY WILL "ALWAY HAVE A SPECIAL PLACE " IN MY HEART! HE ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO PICK ME UP WHEN I WAS DOWN.....WITH SUCH KIND AND CARING WORDS, A DEVILISH SMILE, AND MOST OF ALL " HIS STRONG, BUT GENTLE HUGS" THAT MEANT SO MUCH TO ME! CATHY, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. I WILL NEVER FORGET DANNY, AND HE WILL BE DEARLY MISSED!
CATHY, TOM, MANNY, LORI AND LISA, MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND HELP YOU THROUGH THIS DIFFICULT TIME!

PAM, PAUL AND TIM TERROUX



PAM AND PAUL TERROUX - September 16, 2014 at 07:32 PM

LB

“ *Laura Brodeur lit a candle in memory of Daniel Olin*



Laura Brodeur - September 16, 2014 at 01:51 PM

GL

“ *Even though we have not spent much time in these latter years we have so many memories of time pass.. Our camping trip, time at Salisbury Beach, parties and so many many more memories.. Danny was always fair in dealing with all the kids both yours and mine...He, to my knowledge always had something positive to say about people even when some of us might not have agreed... .No words can say how sad and loss we feel for all of you.. We know he will be truly missed by so many. .It was a great joy and wonderful blessing to have known this wonderful guy! Our thoughts and prayers go out to each and everyone of you.. Love Ed, Gloria and Uncle Manny*

Gloria - September 16, 2014 at 09:21 AM

GE

PS.. Thanks to Danny's quick action our wonderful son "Ed" would probably not be here today!

Gloria & Ed - September 16, 2014 at 10:17 AM

DO

“ This was an email from my cousin Eddie Allcock Jr.. I felt the need to share with all of you because it was so well written. Thanks Ed!!

Aunt Cathy, Tommy, Lisa, Manny and Lori,

>

>

> I just heard the news of uncle Danny's passing. I am so saddened and very

> sorry for your loss. I find myself as I am sure you are remembering the

> bigger than life guy that he was. I feel the need to write some of my

> memories of that cool guy. My thoughts are kind of random at the moment

> so please forgive me if the order of my memories seem nonsensical.

>

> In my youth there was a place I would frequent on Stanley street in Lowell

> Ma. The house at the top of Stanley street contained a family of six (

> and one cat), all of whom I was very fond of. The head of that family in

> the eyes of this boy was a large man with an even larger personality! He

> was younger then than I am now but it seems that he was much more wise

> than I.

> He seemed at times to be strict but as a kid you don't really understand

> the full picture. In reality he was helping to mold four amazing children

> and give them the tools to be the great people they have all become. He

> was also very good at having fun. I remember fireworks at that house, go

> carts and a horribly damaged mini bike. He was good at forgiveness to,

> because I probably would have killed that kid who destroyed my mini bike!

> He had the loudest whistle I ever heard and boy when he would let one out

> his kids would head home without delay. He had a fish tank that wasn't

> quite big enough to be called an ocean but it had to be close, he kept it

> so clean and beautiful! He always had funny jokes, some of the first adult

> jokes I heard were from him. I remember him reheating his coffee in a

> small sauce pan. Not sure why that one stuck in my head but I remember it

> a lot when I'm reheating a cup of coffee in the microwave. I remember

> always knowing that I was safe there (unless you were involved in

> shooting things with a BB gun in the house) he would watch out for his

> family and that damned kid from the avenue. He was blunt and to the point.

> I believed he knew everything (except for that stolen Heineken)! He was

> always so cool! There is so much about him that I know rubbed off on me in

> little and big ways and I am grateful for that. That home on Stanley

> street was like a second home for me and without my uncle Danny that home

> would not have been near as awesome as it was.

>

> The great thing about your husband and dad is that he was wonderfully

> unforgettable. So he will always be with you because

unforgettable things

> stay with us forever. He may be gone but you will see him when you look in

> the mirror and others see him in you!

>

> Your family will always have a special place in my heart and I am again so

> sorry for your sadness!

>

>

> Love your nephew and cousin,

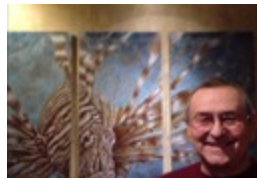
>

> Ed

Deann Olin - September 16, 2014 at 08:13 AM

DO

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*




Deann Olin - September 16, 2014 at 08:06 AM

DO

“Hello beautiful” with a big hug and kiss was how I was always greeted. Dad or Grampy was what I called my father in law whom I had the pleasure of knowing for the last 24 years. Dad loved our get-togethers at our house, often just sitting and listening to the many conversations zipping around the table. My love for baking and his being diabetic weren’t the best combo, but I believe he is in heaven sharing “one of everything” with my memere and laughing about all the good times. As I grieve, I am comforted by knowing that Dad is a part of all his children and I am surrounded by the love of Tom, Lisa, Lori, Ma, my amazing husband Manny, our kids, and the family that they all have made. I have always considered myself fortunate to have been part of the Olin family. This once shy girl has been forever changed by the love received by Dad and the entire family. I will miss you dearly.

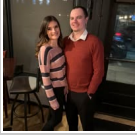
Love,
Deann

Deann Olin - September 16, 2014 at 08:02 AM

 Cassie
Carter

“ There are no words for the death of a loved one. There are memories, stories, grievences and reminiscing, but no words. I am so sorry for his family and friends during this time of hurt. Doobie has and always will be such a big influence on my life. He raised a man who I can call my father. A man who took two more children in as his own and never made them feel like anything less than his daughters. I'm so thankful that Doobie passed down his wonderful charm and witts to not only give my mom a loving husband, but gave me and my sister a dad. If I can raise my son to be half the man Doobie was, I'll know I have done a great job. Remember Olin family and friends, Doobie is not gone. He is waiting patiently to see us all again. I love you Doobie. Until we meet at those gates, I will forever have an Angel by my side.

Cassie Carter - September 15, 2014 at 10:07 PM



“ Hey doobie,
I miss you more than any words can describe. I will always remember the way you gave those big strong hugs and even for just a second I knew everything was going to be okay. I will always remember the way your eyes lit up when trying to explain to us grandchildren about your many types of fish. I would do anything for you to be here explaining it again because we all know I never really knew the difference. I love you with all my heart. I still can't believe your gone. Love you doobie. Rest easy.
Caitlin

Katie Carter - September 15, 2014 at 05:20 PM

TO

“ *It still doesn't feel real that you're not here anymore. I still hear your laughter as I walk through the house. I still feel the way you hug me and kiss me goodbye. And I see those big eyes looking back at me every time I close mine to go to sleep. You're my Doobie, now and forever <3*

Toni Olin - September 15, 2014 at 04:18 PM

TO

“ Hey Dad,

Thank you for the long talk last night. You mostly just listened, but it was still one of our best conversations so far. I have always thought of you as a dad and not a father-in-law. I really lucked out to have not only found my soulmate within your son, but also such a great dad. I will mostly miss your strong hugs and your mischievous grin.

Love you always,
Tracy

Tracy Olin - September 15, 2014 at 03:33 PM

TO

“ *To my best friend, I will always grow as a man, father and husband because of you. Forever thankful. Love you dad, Thomas*

Thomas olin - September 15, 2014 at 03:16 PM