



Oluf D. Jacobs

January 7, 1919 - April 18, 2008

Oluf Dethlefs Jacobs of Easton, MD, formerly of Edgewater, New Jersey, died at home on Friday, April 18, 2008. He was 89.

Born January 7, 1919 in Jersey City, NJ, he was the son of the late Simon A. and Nora Christina Dethlefs Jacobs. After graduating from Dickinson High School, he served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps during World War II. Oluf was a patient, kind, intelligent, funny, caring man. His calm and gentle soul was both a comfort and an example to many who knew and loved him. He was an integral part of the neighborhood where he served his customers in the family delicatessen in Jersey City, NJ for over 40 years. The times were such that on busy days when he couldn't get out of the store, he would hand over a canvas sack of all his receipts to the "bread driver" or "milk man" to drop at the bank as they continued on their rounds.

In years past, one of his many joys was camping along the Delaware River with his brothers and his old friend, Hank Ricklefs. He was raised on the ancestral island of Fohr in the North Sea where his forebears were farmers and seafarers. He belonged to the Fohrer-Amrumer Society. He was well read and had a special interest in history and philosophy. In more recent years, he enjoyed spending time with family, cooking, baking, woodworking, gardening, and celebrating life. He is deeply loved and sorely missed.

Mr. Jacobs is survived by five children, Judy Fauntleroy and her husband Tom of Easton, MD, Ellen Cisco and her husband Lynn of West Palm Beach, FL, Erich Jacobs and his wife Moira of Palo Alto, CA, Christina Brenner and her husband Jim of Coatesville, PA, and Marianne Jacobs of Pompton Lakes, NJ; his sister, Eliese Joost of Nashua, NH; sister-in-law, Marianne Jacobs of Flagtown, NJ; nine grandchildren, Ned, Elizabeth, and Jim Cheston, Beau and Jason Cisco, Melissa Pradines, Amanda Hardy, and Jamison and Samuel Brenner; two great-grandchildren, Jesiah Coates and Peyton Hardy; and seven nieces and nephews, Robert Jacobs, Ronnie Joost, Cathy Lovas, Pamela McDermott, Tina Flohr, Karen O'Boyle, and Barbara Guevera. He was predeceased by four brothers, Simon, Harry, Peter and John Jacobs.

Services will be private.

Memorial donations may be made to The Johns Hopkins University, Alzheimer's Research Center, Department of Pathology/Ross 558, 720 Rutland Avenue, Baltimore, MD 21205 Attn: Elaine Delman.

Arrangements are by Fellows, Helfenbein and Newnam Funeral Home, P.A., Easton, MD.

Tribute Wall



“ *Oluf D. Jacobs*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Oluf D. Jacobs*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Oluf D. Jacobs*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ Hello Judy, Ellen, Eric and your families. It has been a very long time and I'm so sorry for that and so very sad that this is the time and the way I have found you. I actually found out through Carolyn Beldycka but don't know how she found out as I just got the obit from her yesterday. Though of course the 3 of you don't know it, I have thought of Oluf, Terry and all of you more often than you can imagine. I'll shorten my thoughts up here and truly hope I hear from you to continue them.

Though I think I may remember John, I cannot help but remember your Grandmother and Oluf. They were so wonderful to me and treated me always like family. I worked in the store doing whatever, putting together the Sunday paper and clandestinely delivering the receipts by bus up to a bank on Central Avenue in a paper bag!!! I did this often but at that time no one bothered you and who would think a kid had thousands of dollars in a bag on the bus!!! I spent many days and overnights at the house in Edgewater hanging with Eric especially when he started driving and got his new Bug! I was taken with the family to the Delaware Water Gap and to where the Del begins where we kayaked. What a great thing to do for a kid who lived in the city! I would go ice skating up at the Res, walk home freezing and Oluf and often Grandma, would still be there very late. They would let me in, make me the best roast beef sandwich on the planet and feed me for free! That roast beef has never been equalled and I'm, yikes, 56 now. I could go on but I'll stop on this next note. When I lived upstairs on the Hopkins side I would come down very early, well before the store opened and get my hot morning rolls from the delivery left in the open lobby and pay later! You couldn't dream of leaving a stick of gum there for 5 minutes now I'm sure. I don't recall the delivery ever being stolen. My heartfelt, deepest sympathies as I write this through tears to all of you and now that I know even more about your Dad through the obit I'm even more distressed that I lost track of all of you.

Hope I hear from you.

Sincerely, Milt Heger##imported-begin##Milt Heger##imported-end##

May 22, 2008 at 02:24 AM



“ *I am sorry to read that a gentleman, who descended from the Island of Fohr has passed away. My grandmother also came from Fohr and the families were probably friends.*##imported-begin##*Catherine Gannon*##imported-end##

April 22, 2008 at 03:06 PM