



## Karl B. Lindholm

November 30, 1954 - April 29, 2020

Karl B. Lindholm, age 65 of Omaha, NE.

Born: November 30, 1954, Audubon, IA.

Died: April 29, 2020, Omaha, NE.

Preceded in death by: father, Knud Lindholm, step-father, Eugene Polhemus, brothers, Ed and Lee Polhemus, sister, Sandy (Rip) Green, mother-in-law, Donna Wagers.

Survived by: wife, Angela and son, Kirk (Debbie) Lindholm all of Omaha, daughter, Tina Lindholm of Bellevue, NE, mother, Soffia Polhemus of Kearney, NE, sisters, Betty (Steve) Streff, Susan (John) McAdam, Anna Midkiff, brother, Stan (Carol) Lindholm, sister-in-law, Vickie Polhemus, grandchildren, Alexandria Lindholm-Orange, Gabriel Anduze, Karlinya and Kaelan Lindholm, great-grandson, Jayden Morris, many other family and friends.

CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE: 2:00-4:00 pm Saturday, June 27, 2020 at Lindholm's, 2683 Blue Bird Lane, Omaha, NE 68112. (402)734-2018.

MEMORIALS SUGGESTED TO: The Lindholm Family

Captain Karl Benni Lindholm was born in Audubon, Iowa on November 30, 1954 to Knud and Soffia (Benjaminsdottir) Lindholm. He came home to a bossy older sister Betty. Despite that challenge, Karl was always a contented soul and an easy-going little boy with a Mona Lisa smile. When his colicky little brother Stan showed up, he demonstrated his incredible patience that for the most part stayed with him his entire life. Later, the family grew to include a

beautiful baby sister Anna, and the six of them fit perfectly around the family table.

Too early in life their father died, leaving Karl to grow up fast. From the time he was twelve, he stepped up and along with little brother Stan took over care of the lawn. His dad took great pride in that yard and Karl did his best to honor the legacy.

Karl was fascinated by nature, life, and animals. He and big sister Betty had many adventures rescuing baby birds, rabbits and on one occasion, tadpoles threatened by shrinking puddles. Their mother displayed her own saintly patience by allowing the tadpoles to grow to maturity in her big blue canner in the garage.

When Karl was sixteen, his mother married Eugene Polhemus. In the bargain, Karl gained a second dad, two brothers, Ed and Lee, and two sisters, Sandra and Susan. "Gene", a pilot and aircraft mechanic, inspired Karl's incredible fascination with flying, a gift that ultimately became his life's work and joy. Karl and his wife Angela were married young and grew up together raising their children Kirk and Tina. Life was full of challenges including disappointing career changes. True to his gritty personality he worked hard at providing for his family and navigated his way through many jobs until he ultimately took to the air, flying huge jets for Atlas Airlines.

In his years with Atlas he circled the globe over 100 times and flew to six of the seven continents visiting countries the rest of us could not pronounce or find on a map. He had adventures few of us will ever experience and lots of lonely holiday nights in hotels half a world away from his family. But true to his tenacity, he continued to work hard to make sure his loved ones were well cared for.

In 2013 Angela and Karl bought a home on ten acres overlooking the Missouri River. From that perch north of Omaha, he loved drinking coffee while watching the sun come up. Karl delighted in the well-fed hummingbirds that crowded their feeders just outside the deck. It was his happy place. And, he loved a quiet evening on that deck topping off the day with a glass of good

scotch or whiskey and watching the stars come out.

Karl will be remembered for his keen intelligence, his droll sense of humor and razorsharp wit. His interests were as broad as his travels. He enjoyed fly fishing and taught himself how to hand-tie tiny trout flies using deer hair. He was a hunter, a black powder muzzle loader and developed a website dedicated to the hobby. He loved camping and spending time with Angela in the wilds of Wyoming.

There was almost nothing he could not do. As a young boy, Karl spent hours watching his father Knud make beautiful things with his Shopsmith woodworking tool. Karl inherited both the Shopsmith and the talent. For the last several years he poured himself into making their home his castle with his talents for woodworking and electrical wiring among other skills!

His schedule sometimes afforded him significant down time. When he wasn't clearing trees, splitting firewood or building furniture, he developed one heck of a knack for smoking meats. This was another time his patience paid off. His highest culinary achievement just might have been his original recipe for Captain Karl's Smoked Chicken marinated in a concoction that includes tequila.

Karl loved his wife and kids, his grandkids and great grandson. He took delight when everyone gathered nosily around the table sharing a holiday or birthday or a "just because" meal. He was always a welcoming host and loved having company.

On November 30, 2019 Karl retired from the airlines. He was honored with a celebratory water cannon salute in Baltimore for his last flight. When he got home, he immediately threw himself into more projects on the house. He had also lined up a way to continue his love of flying by serving as a charter pilot. His first all day gig was to have been on April 30. He was content, rested and as happy as he had ever been in his life.

On April 29, 2020, he simply forgot to wake up. We are all left surprised, shocked, and saddened beyond comprehension. While he was not a church

kind of guy, Karl was a believer. We are comforted to know he is watching over us all and that he is regaling those he has met on the other side with good jokes, wise observations, and stories of his adventures around the planet. Until we meet again, brother, save us a place at the table.

Sievers-Sprick Funeral Home  
Fort Calhoun, NE 68023  
402-468-5678  
[www.sieverssprickfuneralhome.com](http://www.sieverssprickfuneralhome.com)

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

JUN 27. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Lindholm  
2683 Blue Bird Lane  
Omaha, NE 68112

# Tribute Wall

CF

“ I went tp highschool with Karl in Kearney Nebr. but according to the obit, I may be wrong about that. I didn't see where he went to highschool, but he was (if it was Karl, ) a kind guy that seemed to enjoy watching, listening to others with a kind smile but not in alot of drama. I am saddened to find that he has passed.

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**Connie Faddis** - October 29, 2023 at 07:10 PM

PL

“ I have flown for Atlas Air as a FA / Purser for 10 yrs. Met Karl early on and became instant friends. We worked closely because I was the PU on the flights. We had many dinners together on overnights ( always had to find a steak house - he is from the Midwest ! ). We had many conversations about life, flying and family. Karl spoke a lot about his family and his beloved wife, I could tell she was his world.

I am saddened to hear of his passing and that he didn't get to enjoy his retirement as he had planned and had so many plans that he worked so hard for.

I guess God needed him and that's understandable but difficult for us that are left.

Karl was frequently sending me funny's on my email, they would just pop up from time.. I will miss those and I will miss those overnight steak dinners.

Karl worked hard, loved flying and was just a good genuine man !  
Fly High my friend until we meet again !

Pam Landa

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**Pamela Landa** - October 09, 2020 at 05:32 PM

VS

“ Vicki, Michelle, Len & boys Brian & Sandy purchased the Small Garden Dish for the family of Karl B. Lindholm.



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**Vicki, Michelle, Len & boys Brian & Sandy** - June 22, 2020 at 10:19 AM

TO

“ I flew with Karl many times throughout the past 7 years and had many regulatory and hunting discussions. You were a consummate pilot. It is now time for you to reap the ultimate reward, albeit to soon. The happy hunting grounds. You were a good man! God Bless you and your family.  
Tom K.

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**Tom** - May 29, 2020 at 05:09 PM

PA

“ I flew with Karl several times and really enjoyed his dry sense of humor...he was a great guy! We got along really well. My sincere blessings and prayers to his family.  
Paul

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**Paul** - May 29, 2020 at 10:54 AM

CR

“ To fly west my friend is a flight we must all take for a final check “  
My Condolences to the Lindholm family .  
Kind regards, Capt Chris Rex

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**Christopher Rex** - May 28, 2020 at 03:44 AM

JC

“Karl, as a long standing member of the Atlas family, you will be missed. Farewell and fond memories to you.

*Jeff Carlson*

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**Jeff Carlson** - May 21, 2020 at 11:44 AM

JR

“Karl and I became acquainted by virtue of our hobby of running a Bulletin Board System (BBS) from our homes. His was called Nordic Exposure. I went flying with Karl twice. First, on a twin-engine Cessna to Kansas City. The second time was on a Lear jet. For one who did very little flying, these were quite the adventure.

*Karl introduced me to the sport of shooting, first a muzzle-loading, black power rifle then his new Baretta 9mm pistol. I did not acquire his love of fly fishing and tying flies but I learned a lot. The times we spent camping will be cherished memories forever.*

*To Angela, Kirk, Tina, Ally, Gabe and, it appears, a couple of grandchildren I have not met, I express my most sincere sympathy. My our Lord grant you His peace that passeth all understanding. ❤️*



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**Jim Redelfs** - May 01, 2020 at 06:50 PM



*Thank you Jim.*

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**Tina Lindholm** - May 01, 2020 at 11:36 PM



“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



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Tina Lindholm - May 01, 2020 at 06:39 AM



“ To my Dad Karl, you were a wonderful man and would do anything for us after you made us work for it. You were hard to understand sometimes and we didn't always get along but I loved you with all my heart. You are gone from this world too soon. I just wish you could have seen me get my life together and make you proud of me. So many wonderful memories and such a strange sense of humor. You were always happiest when with family especially the grandkids. I never could thank you enough for all you did for me and my kids. Now I will never get the chance to show you exactly how much you have meant to me all my life.

Thank you for teaching me how to hunt, fish, shoot and all the many tiny little things that make me who I am. Thank you for always believing in me and supporting me even when you didn't think i should. Thank you for pushing me to be stronger and better. Thank you for being the father figure that both my daughter and son needed.

You will always be in my heart.

Love always  
Your Daughter,  
Bug

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Tina Lindholm - May 01, 2020 at 06:34 AM