



Benjamin Michael Albertson

March 15, 1995 - January 14, 2020

Passed away Tuesday, January 14, 2020, in Omaha, Nebraska at the age of 24 years. Ben was born Wednesday, March 15, 1995, in Flagstaff, Arizona.

Ben is preceded in death by his grandparents Arturo Serna and Richard Albertson and brother William Joshua Albertson.

He is survived by his parents Harold Albertson and Michelle Albertson; siblings Martha Petre, Katherine Albertson, Daniela Howard, Nathaniel Albertson, Carlin Al-Andas, Emily Dantés, Ruth Atherton, Susan Albertson, Harold John Albertson, Christina Albertson, Gabriella Albertson, Ethan Albertson, David Albertson, Joanna Albertson, and Elijah Albertson; nieces, nephews, one grandniece, and other family.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be directed to the family.

Comments



“ Ben, such a loving son as you were with a great sense of humor—remember those bunny slippers? So fun loving, as well. Looking through pictures of the past there are so many memories: outings to the lake with Grandpa, so many Christmases together, and special times when family from far away came to visit. You expressed such generosity and a strong work ethic. I was so proud of you. You are deeply missed. Rest In peace, my son, until we meet again.

Michelle Albertson - February 02, 2020 at 11:01 PM



“ Reminding those whom you support that your thoughts are with them.

The McLean Family - January 25, 2020 at 09:26 PM



“ I don't just have one memory of a great friend. However only three are coming to mind, but I'm going to share them. I might need two boxes of tissues after I'm done ,but honoring Ben's life is worth it. 1.)My family went to Eastside Assembly of God but left for a year or so for family reasons. When my family and I went back to Eastside, I had the privilege of meeting 3 great Albertson's; Gabi, Jojo, and Ben.i got to meet quite a few more Albertson's later on but I met them first. And Gabi, JoJo, and myself loved music so that's what we talked about mostly. Ben was a different story, he was my age and we both liked art from classic painters to cartoonists to street art or graphitti. And we mainly talked about that. 2.) Then I got introduce to You Michelle and from there I got to meet ;Cricket, Harold, Ethan, and the youngster David. Every other Sunday night I would sit in the Main Sanctuary next to any random variation of Cricket, Harold, and Ben. Harold would always be writing short stories in his many many journals and Ben would always be drawing scenery or characters. It got to the point where Harold would write a random short story and either ask me for a place, or a strange name for a character, and once he was done I would pass it to Ben to read and He'd draw out the story. And some of the things Ben drew were truely cool. 3.) We kind of lost touch ,but I knew Ben was moving away and was getting his life started, Then I lost my Dad and I received a message from Ben. and He said " I'm very sorry to hear about your Dad, He and your Mom seemed like good people. I'm also sorry that I'm not there. Even if you just needed me to sit and say nothing and just stare at a wall, if I could be there I would." He then said if I needed to talk He was A message away. So I messaged Him afew times. Then lost touch again. Few years go by and I got news from my sister that Ben was gone, and I didn't believe it was true till I messaged Cricket and Harold and asked if what I was told was fake and instead I got back the worst confirmation. First three days and it didn't sink in yet. About a day or two later it hit me. So I shared with Cricket what Ben said about when my Dad had passed. Then I said the same thing "if you need me even if it's just to sit, saying nothing,staring at a wall I'm here, Ben would have done it for me. . . " That's who Ben was, He wasn't perfect, but he had a big heart when it came to friends and family and that's the Ben I will always miss. To Ben I say. "We will never know what was going on in your life and I don't think We will ever know the reasons why that led up to the day you chose to say goodbye, but I'm glad that I had the privilege to not only know you, but to be a friend." - Amber Walker

Amber Walker - January 21, 2020 at 01:06 PM



“ Baby brother, I'm going to miss you so much! I will miss your constant singing, your little raps, your deep thinking, our talks about philosophy, God, the meaning of life, and your crazy stories about adventures you had. You were such a bright star among us all.. I know you are at peace, I simply can't wait to see you again one day on the other side..

Emily Dantés - January 20, 2020 at 10:18 AM



“ Feel free to add pictures and videos of our baby brother! We sure are going to miss this guy!!

Emily Dantés - January 20, 2020 at 10:13 AM



“ I have so many memories of you Ben. You and I were so close. You were “my baby”. I cried the day you were born and now I’m crying the day of your death. Losing you is hard to accept. I love you so much. You are only gone on this earth. Never in my heart and I feel you with me even now. I will stay strong because its what you would tell me to do. Till I see you again baby brother. I love you Ben! This love is true and divine.....

Kat Albertson - January 20, 2020 at 10:04 AM