THREADS OF LIFE QUILT SCRAPBOOK

(QUILT ELEVEN)

APRIL 2009

PRESENTED BY:



James G. Robertson (Donor) March 23, 1942 - July 2, 2008



James Garland Robertson, 66, of Jefferson died in Bend while visiting his vacation ranch.

He was born in Albany to parents Orville and Theresia (MacDonald) Robertson.

James described himself as a "Jack of most trades." He did logging, built steel buildings, installed garage doors, and was a handyman and truck driver. He also did auto body work and painting and owned his own business building race cars. James was always willing to help anyone who asked.

He was a member of the Albany Eagles and an officer of the Gold Wing Road Riders Organization. He was an automotive enthusiast who also enjoyed baseball, swimming and riding motorcycles.

James was married in July 1982 to Mary "Jo" Kramer in Vancouver, Wash. He was married previously to Donna Van Kleeck from 1964 to 1981.

He is survived by his wife Jo of Jefferson; sons Lane of Lebanon, Shon of Salem and Chris of Albany; daughters Bonnie Stokes of Albany, Jesse of Salem and Jamie of Jefferson; brothers Doug, Bob and Oren; sister Diane Sprinkle; 12 grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers and one sister.

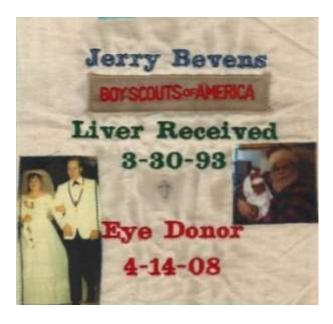
Quilt Square Submitted by Jesse Robertson, Daughter

Jerald (Jerry) Edwin Bevens (Recipient and Donor)

June 23, 1940 - April 14, 2008

Liver Recipient March 30, 1993

Eye Donor





Jerry graduated from Wilson High School in 1958 and Polytechnic Institute in 1963. Bonnie and Jerry met on a hiking trip February 1970 and were married September 26, 1970. Jerry enjoyed giving flowers and gifts but frequently gave them before the occasion because he was too excited to wait.

Jerry and Bonnie have three children: Holly Elizabeth - October 15, 1971, Bryan Edwin - April 26, 1974 and Zon Andrew - June 15, 1981.

Jerry was active in Trails Club, Boy Scouts and HOPE (Helping Other People Eat).

He designed and built the lighting platforms for their church and was a member of the Worship Design Team. For 17 years, Jerry co-owned Columbia Battery and also worked for Electronics Control Design, Screen Graphics and Techtronics.

In 1992 Jerry was diagnosed with Primary Sclerosing Cholingitis and flew to Dallas, Texas for the transplant evaluation – his first plane trip. He received a liver transplant March 30, 1993.

Ten years later Jerry was diagnosed with lymphoma. The stress of chemotherapy triggered two heart attacks. Five years later, kidney failure required dialysis.

Through all of this, Jerry remained hopeful and maintained a positive attitude, always with a smile and sense of humor that endeared him to the medical people who treated and cared for him.

At Jerry's death, the family was honored to donate his eyes for research.

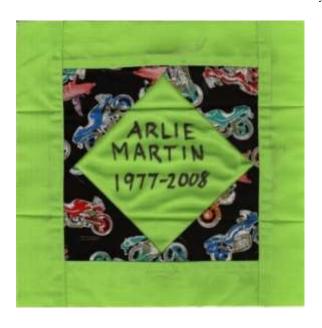
The quilt square represents Jerry as a liver recipient, eye donor, husband, father and grandfather, Boy Scout leader, and Santa from Thanksgiving to Christmas each year.

Stitching By: Sandra Coin, Cousin
Photos By: Jean Burbach
Quilt Square Designed and Submitted by Bonnie Bevens, Wife

Arlie Weston Martin (Donor)

June 6, 2008

Eye Donor





Arlie, oldest of three children, was a native Oregonian and attended Clackamas High School where he studied automotive mechanics and animal husbandry. He rebuilt cars for fun and raised farm animals. Arlie won many prizes for his beloved chickens.

After graduating in 1995, Arlie worked at Summit Manufacturing building trailers, from welding the frames to finishing the woodworking to delivering the trailers to California and Idaho. From 1998 until his death he worked at Precision Castparts as a radiographer and film interpreter.

Arlie always loved motorcycles. Starting on dirt bikes as a teenager, he graduated to street bikes, his favorite being the Kawasaki ZRX. He belonged to a group of cyclists who met often to modify their bikes. His favorite ride was down Hwy 224 to Ripple Brook Ranger Station, south over the mountains to Detroit Lake.

He also loved his family - wife Andrea, 2 year old daughter Samantha, and six month old son Bruce. Arlie was not afraid of dying, but he hated to leave his family. He regretted not being here to raise his children and feared they would not remember him.

Arlie was very smart, energetic, kind and generous. He could fix anything. He made people laugh and had many friends.

Arlie was 31 when he died from cancer.

Quilt Square Submitted by Priscilla Martin, Mother

Craig Albert-Lohr Leone (Donor) January 4, 2002 - October 25, 2008 Eye Donor





In only six short years, Craig touched the lives of many. Smiles and laughter were always contagious whenever Craig was around. He was a caring, generous and loving boy who often thought of others before himself. Life and joy lit up any room Craig entered.

Born a month premature in Anchorage, Alaska and weighing in at 8 pounds, 12 ounces, Craig earned the title "Biggest Baby Born in NICU". He grew up in Wascilla, Alaska, attending Meadow Lakes Elementary School. In September 2008 at age 6, Craig and his mother moved to Coos Bay, Oregon where he enrolled in 1st grade at Blossom Gulch Elementary. Craig enjoyed playing his playstation and loved Spongebob, Spiderman and Scooby-Doo. Craig had fun with his big brothers Wade, Cameron and Ryan and loved spending time with mom. Craig also loved playing with his special basset hound Bruce and two best friends, Maya and Devan.

On October 25th, 2008 Craig, his mother, aunt and uncle planned a day together enjoying the beautiful Oregon coast. The family outing quickly turned tragic as a rogue sneaker wave took them by surprise. His mother, badly injured, held Craig as long as she could before the crashing waves separated them. His Uncle Roy, a true hero, got his wife of only two weeks to safety, then pushed Craig towards shore before he himself was lost at sea. Sadly, Craig could not be resuscitated, but he will live forever in our hearts and memories and in the lives of two individuals who now share a part of Craig.

Craig's mother donated both his corneas, giving two special people the gift of sight. He will be greatly missed and fondly remembered.

Quilt Square Designed, Painted and Donated by Tammy and Tom Castoe of Teeshirt Express Submitted by Angela Leone, Mother

James Norris Scruggs (Donor) August 16, 1983 - January 28, 2005 Kidney and Tissue Donor

Jason James Morden (Recipient) Kidney Recipient





James Norris Scruggs



Jason James Morden

James Norris Scruggs was born a strong light in his family's life, a beautiful spirit with a kind heart and great sense of humor. He loved the outdoors, family, friends and fun. Always willing to lend a hand, James had decided he wanted to become an organ donor. Like the salmon, he fought an incredible battle sustaining life so the right young man, Jason James Morden, received his kidney.

Jason, not a fish eater prior to transplant, now craves salmon several times a week. Salmon was one of James' favorite meals, and like the salmon, James extended life through his death. We're grateful his life as we knew it ended with a beautiful new beginning for Jason. James will be with those who loved him eternally and his light will always shine.

At the time we were losing James I felt angry about his being a donor because I didn't want him to go, but now I would encourage any family left with this choice to know it is the only choice: to continue a life that does have a chance.

What a wonderful legacy!

Quilt Square Submitted by Debbie Boardman, Aunt

KayLea Taylor (Donor) June 29, 2007 Eye Donor



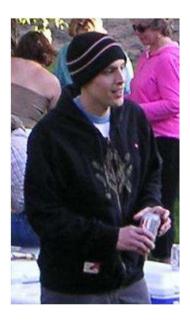
My mom, KayLea, was a fantastic lady. She was a compassionate, knowledgeable, and caring nurse for forty years and even tried to heal any wounded animals one of us brought home. She held firm to her beliefs and rarely backed down, raising three daughters to be independent thinkers and to fight for what we thought was right. She always supported our decisions, even if they weren't the wisest choice. Her lasagna, cabbage biscuits, and fried chicken were delicious. When we were grown, she would make and freeze several pans of lasagna for us. She also made great cookies and fudge and froze dozens for the holidays. How good frozen cookies are on a midnight raid!

She was married to my dad for almost 40 years. My grandma always told me to marry someone who adores me, and I believe dad adored and respected mom. After retiring, they spent most of their time visiting us girls and overspending on their ten grandkids. Mom loved crafts, and after she retired made each of us girls and all the grandkids a quilt. These are great treasures and reminders of her love. We miss her.

Quilt Square Designed and Submitted by Susan Beitler, Daughter

Matthew Devin Burns (Donor) September 17, 2008 Eye and Tissue Donor





The square shows Matt playing his guitar on a sofa with one of his beloved dogs listening. The fabrics represent his love of these designs and colors and include swatches from a shirt of his mother's that was a favorite.

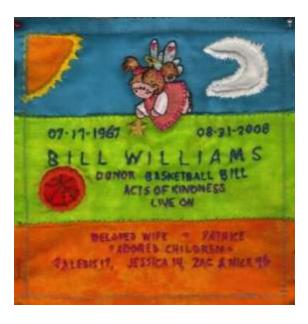
The quilt square was designed with the help of our neighbor, Jennifer Marsden.

Matt was a renaissance man really. He was a devoted student with endless curiosity about so much. An accomplished mathematician and chemist, he had broad knowledge of medicine, pharmacology, astronomy, spirituality, was a marvelous guitar player and composed music, which he created in his studio. He was a sushi chef and computer whiz. He cherished animals and people, was a student of history and cultural anthropology. Simply put, Matt was the most intelligent, kind and gentle person we will ever know. He touched so many lives in the most uplifting and empowering ways. He was a true blue and forever friend.

Matt's commitment to being a donor is an example of his consummate compassion and generosity. He leaves this world a better place than he found it. Our son brought profound joy to us all and lives forever in our hearts and minds.

Quilt Square Submitted by Patrick and Candace Burns, Parents

Bill Leslie Williams (Donor) July 17, 1967 – August 31, 2008 Organ Donor





Born in Reno, Nevada, Bill was one of six children and spent his formative years in Livingston, Montana. After graduating from high school and attending college, he joined the Army as a medical specialist and was awarded a Marksman Badge.

He moved to Portland Oregon, where he fell in love with and married Patrice Prodehl. They were blessed with four children (Alexis 17, Jessica 14, and identical twins Nicholas and Zachary 9). Bill was a devoted family man and spent most of his free time with his wife and children.

Tall in statue, Bill loved basketball and used his talent to help people in outreach programs. He excelled in history and political science, always accumulating facts, both useful and trivial. It made him an interesting and funny person.

Most of Bill's working career was in safety and security at Portland Good Samaritan Hospital. This symbolized his interest in the medical field, his belief in helping people and his personal faith in Christ. He often donated blood and was a strong advocate of the Oregon Donor Program (now Donate Life Northwest). He made his advocacy clear to his wife Patrice. As a result, when faces with the shock and turmoil of Bill's sudden death at age 41 from a heart attack while playing basketball, Patrice was able to put her emotions aside, and without hesitation, agree to organ donation.

Bill's wife and children are proud this death had a greater purpose and he was able to bring blessings to others through donation. Bill's openness and Patrice's receptiveness to this subject illustrates why it is important to discuss one's wishes in regard to organ donation.

Bill loved his family, friends and co-workers. He quietly enjoyed his life with humor and practical jokes. He will be greatly missed by the many lives he touched. He died a satisfied and contented man.

Bill Leslie Williams (Donor) July 17, 1967 – August 31, 2008 Organ Donor

Continued...

Quilt Square:

The top section reflects Life.

- o The sun rose when Bill was born, and the moon shined on the night he died.
- o The Angel is holding a star showing Bill he is not alone and the Angel will guide him to heaven. The middle section shows Bill's name and dates of birth and death.
 - o The basketball reflects his passion for this sport. "Basketball Bill" was one of his internet screen names.
 - o The note to "Acts of Kindness" is extrapolated from an Aesop saying, "No act of kindness, no matter how small, is ever wasted."
 - o The quilt square says "Acts of Kindness Live On". All Acts of Kindness live on and touch people in ways we may never know.
 - o A Donor's Act of Kindness saves and improves lives and is a loving final Act of Kindness.

The third section shows the most important people in Bill's life: wife Patrice and his four young children Alexis 17, Jessica 14 and identical twins Zac and Nick 9. These people brought Bill much joy, purpose and pride.

Quilt Square Designed and Created by Jeanne Selfridge, Maternal Aunt Submitted by Patrice Williams, Wife

Bobby Lewis Olive (Donor) February 12, 1958 – December 4, 1985 Heart Donor

> Wes Merrill (Recipient) Heart Recipient



Bobby and Wes were good men. They both had a good heart. They were very compassionate, kind and loving. They enjoyed fishing and the family life. Bobby's life ended at an early age, but Wes picked up the torch and continued some of his dreams. The families miss both of them. Wes was Oregon's first heart transplant recipient.

Quilt Square Designed and Submitted by Virginia Merrill, Recipient's Wife

Colton LeRoy Poulsen (Donor) September 18, 2008 Heart Valve Donor





The cowboy boot is to remember a special little cowboy. The picture is of Colton being himself, always on the gowith attitude.

Colton was a special boy. He did everything early in life. He lived every minute of every day to its fullest. He touched everyone he met in special ways. Even until the end and in death he was still reaching out and touching people he didn't even know.

This saying fits him best: "Live, Love, Laugh".

Quilt Square Designed and Created by Grandma Poulsen Submitted by Clare and Carrie Poulsen

Nicholas Anderson (Donor) August 13, 1987 – October 10, 2008



At the young age of twenty-one, Nicholas Scott Anderson's life was cut short by a horrible car accident. His giving attitude was demonstrated when, at age sixteen, he made the decision on his own to become an organ donor. As a result, despite this tragedy, others have been given the opportunity to live their lives to the fullest as he did.

Nick never let a single moment pass; he took advantage of every one of them by creating and experiencing numerous adventures. Nick was a skilled outdoorsman, enjoying camping, hiking, fishing, and hunting. He loved to travel the world and push his skills to their limit by practicing new and gutsy activities like scuba diving, snowboarding and motorcycling. Nick's latest passion was skydiving; he was looking forward to becoming an instructor. Nothing could hold this kid down. Above all of his intense passions, his love and loyalty to his family and anyone he considered a friend ranked highest.

It was reassuring to find that Nick, just a few years ago, had chosen this portion of a song as his senior quote: "Scars heal, glory fades, and all we're left with are the memories made [...] life is short so go on and live it." These inspirational words should be absorbed and demonstrated in our lives.

Nick was loved by many, and feared by a few. His extraordinarily unique and fun personality was contagious, and will be cherished by everyone he came in contact with.

Quilt Square Submitted by Scott and Marina Anderson, Parents

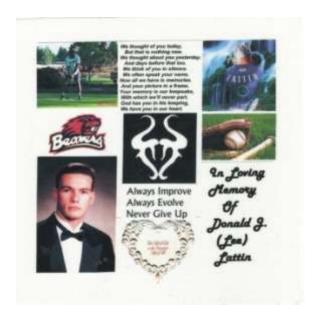
Lois Evelyn Johannes (Donor) 1915 – 2006



Lois was an avid world traveler, many times as a missionary. She had a lifelong interest in learning about other cultures and was a friend to all.

Quilt Square Submitted by Kathy Manley, Daughter

Donald Jo-Lee Lattin (Donor) May 18, 1974 – June 23, 2008 Eye and Tissue Donor





Donald Jo-Lee Lattin was born in North Bend, Oregon. As a child he loved to wrestle with his big brother. At age ten he won the Oregon State Kid's Wrestling Championship and the Western States Regional Championship. From school to sports to work to being a kind and giving person, Donald strived to do his very best. He graduated from NBHS in 1992 where he was senior class president, National Honor Society president, and lettered in baseball, football and wrestling. After two years at OSU while working full time for Hewlett-Packard, he moved to Portland and worked for Siltronics eight years. In 2007 he moved to Vancouver and a job at SHE America, even working in Japan during March 2008.

Lee passed away June 23, 2008 at age 34 after playing a second game of softball with his team. He had hit a home run ending the game and kissed his fiancé saying "that was for you." They were to be married in a month on July 25, 2008 and had planned a Hawaiian honeymoon. Lee collapsed while walking to his car. The paramedics arrived within minutes and worked very hard to keep his heart beating but could not. We later learned he had an inherited condition called atherosclerosis. He was a beautiful, wonderful, loving son and friend, and his smile and hugs will be forever missed.

The images on the quilt panel represent Lee's love of sports, especially baseball and golf. His softball team number was 16.

At OSU he was a member of Pi Kappa Phi and one of the Beavers' biggest fans.

The emblem in the center is a stylized symbol of Taurus the Bull, his birth sign and the tattoo he had on the back of his right shoulder.

"Always improve, always evolve, never give up" was his personal motto.

The heart is the ornament given to us Christmas 2008 as the family of a donor. It so symbolized him, as he was always willing to give or to help anyone in need.

Quilt Square Submitted by Joyce Lattin, Mother

J.R. (Dad-Papa) Warnock (Donor) January 10, 1948 – November 1, 2008 Liver, Kidney and Eye Donor



The square is a piece of a quilt hand made by my mom's mother Edna Faircloth. She made this quilt for my Dad in the 1970's.

Our Dad, Papa, passed away suddenly from a brain aneurism at age 60 on his father's birthday, November 1, 2008. He would have been 61 on Jan 10 2009.

Dad was a very active man. Hunting, fishing and golfing were his passions in life, and he traveled all over to enjoy them, having fun each step of the way. Dad drove a log truck for many years and was the World Champion log truck driver. He later went into truck sales where he managed Eagle Freightliner in Hermiston, Oregon.

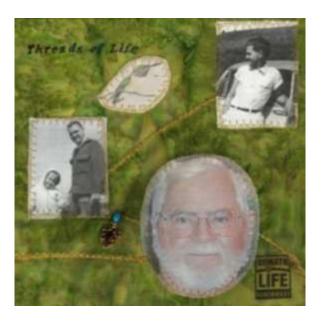
He was also a great father. One of my fondest memories of dad is planting potatoes together in the garden when I was a child. When my brother was younger, they calf roped together. Dad loved to plant cherry tomatoes for his granddaughter Shae-Lee.

Our dad and Papa will always be remembered and honored. Steve Warnock, son; Shae-Lee Arbogast, granddaughter.

Thank you for honoring our Dad.

Quilt Square Submitted by Sheri Wanous, Daughter

Ron Schrotke (Donor) September 18, 2008 Tissue Donor



At age 77, Ronald Schrotke, Sr. peacefully passed away after a four year struggle with heart disease.

Born and raised in Portland, Oregon, Ronald served in the Air force in Alaska during the Korean War, returned to Portland in 1954 and married Phyllis Andersen. They moved to the Tri-Cities in 1955 where Ronald worked for General Electric as a Radiation Monitor and later Battelle (1965) in Radiation Protection and as a Supervisor of Radiation Protection Technologies. He retired from the Pacific Northwest National Laboratory (PNNL-Battelle) in 1992. Ronald became a founding member of the National Registry for Radiation Protection Technologies (NRRPT) serving as Secretary and Chair. He was made a Fellow of the Health Physics Society in 1991 and received the Arthur Humm, Jr. award in 1997.

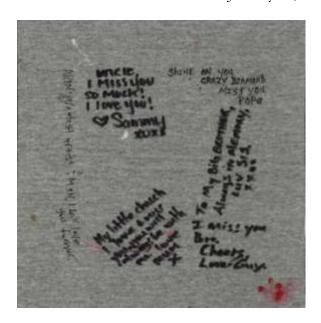
Ronald was always interested in helping youth and served as Assistant Scoutmaster and Scoutmaster for Boy Scout Troop 248 for more than 12 years. He enjoyed camping and fishing. During his retirement he enjoyed attending baseball games and spending time with his family and friends.

Ronald is survived by his wife Phyllis, son Ron and daughter-in-law Lynn.

The quilt square:
The hummingbird is a symbol of hope, joy and celebration.
The first picture is Ron on our honeymoon July 1954.
The second is Ron with our son 1963.
The third is Ron in better health.
The green is for rebirth and life.
The gold thread represents how precious life is.

Quilt Square Submitted by Phyllis Schrotke, Wife

Alan Gary Powell (Donor) January 17, 1969 - September 7, 2008





Biography of an Artist

Born at Kingston-Upon-Thames Hospital in Surrey, England, Alan had a nomadic childhood, spending his early years near Blackpool, England before living in Jaffa and Bat-Yam Israel; Long Beach, California; Seattle Washington; and Toronto, Canada.

He graduated from Lynnwood (Seattle) High School in 1987, attended community college in Everett, WA and finished at Dawson College in Montreal, where he studied art and illustration. He moved to Portland, Oregon in the mid 90's to be near his family where he lived until the end of his life, working on commission as a painter and at Fred Meyer in the Home Electronics department.

Though unmarried at the time of his death, Alan had found his soul mate in Laura Atkins. They were together for nearly two years before his passing.

He loved the ocean, fishing, and crabbing, music, and good food (especially his Mum's roast beef and Yorkshire Pudding).

Alan achieved a long-term goal when he earned his American citizenship in April 2008. He passed away before he was able to vote in his first election.

Alan Gary Powell (Donor) January 17, 1969 - September 7, 2008

Continued...

Excerpts from a Eulogy by Trevor Halligan

Alan Powell was a man you liked instantly. He greeted everyone with an easy smile that never left his face and a laugh so hearty you couldn't help but laugh along.

Having an intrinsic love of people, Alan saw the good in everyone. He was kind and gentle with never a harsh word for anyone. He loved children and doted endlessly on his niece and nephew, proudly singing their praises to any who would listen. He was a passionate citizen, outdoorsman, and philanthropist who would give his last penny if he thought it was needed.

He was an inspired and amazingly talented artist, though to simply say it with words on paper hardly does it justice. Experiencing Alan's art exposed you to amazing, splendorous work, whole worlds created with the stroke of a brush that speak of the sheer indescribable beauty he saw in the world, a beauty to which we mere mortals will never be privy. While this work is Alan's legacy, it is not what defines him.

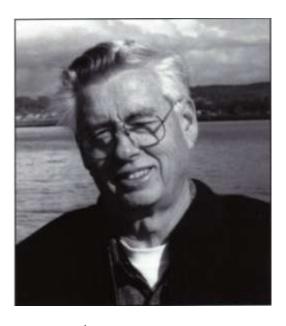
Above all else, Alan Powell lived his life as he chose, refusing to get caught up in society's rat race. Instead, he worked a mundane job that allowed him to pursue his true passion of art with all his energy. He stayed true to the people and ideas important to him, despite social and economic pressures. He always spoke his mind and never compromised his core values. In a world of jaded cynics, he was a genuinely happy and idealistic man. As we struggle to find meaning or comfort amongst the ruins of a tragedy that seems to be attributable only to dumb, random chance, it is these truths to which we can look for solace. Too often we allow ourselves to lose sight of that which is important, ignore the simple joys in life, and fail to support our fellow man. Alan Powell did not live his life that way. He lived life on *his* terms, *his* way, society be dammed.

So don't mourn the death of our friend, son, brother, and uncle. Celebrate his life; though tragically short, his life shone brighter than most. Give your neighbor a smile and a hearty laugh, and carry the true essence of Alan with you for always.

Quilt Square Submitted by Chris Powell-Moore

Raymond Earl Dunn (Donor) October 9, 1936 – October 9, 2008





This quilt square is in honor of my husband Ray Dunn who died on his 72nd birthday. Following a fall on stairs September 19th that shattered his right leg, he spent three weeks in rehab due to swelling and needed physical therapy. The day before scheduled surgery, he suffered a fatal pulmonary embolism. An autopsy revealed he also had unknown heart problems.

Ray was born in Inglewood, CA and lived in Silverton and Salem, OR for 38 years. We were married 52 years and had two sons, Jon and Steve, and a daughter, Kathy.

He was a lifelong auto mechanic and owned an auto repair shop in Silverton. We enjoyed cruise-ins and touring in the 1937 Plymouth pickup street rod he completely rebuilt and restored during his retirement.

He registered to be an organ donation in 1992 and I am very pleased that upon his death, he was able to help others.

The background racing flags symbolize Ray's lifelong love for cars. The tan heart – my broken heart and his unknown ailing heart. The small white mass with garnet beads – the blood clot that took his life so unexpectedly three months ago.

Quilt Square Designed Submitted by Virginia Dunn, Wife

G.L. Cothren (Donor) August 18, 1932 - March 20, 2008 Organ, Eye and Tissue Donor





My husband G.L. Cothren and I would have been married 55 years on June 12, 2008.

G.L. was a very caring person and tried to help people any way he could. As a member of the United Methodist Church for 44 years, he believed in Christ and knew he would go to Heaven one day. He was ready to go.

The outdoors was central in G.L.'s life. After 36 years as a logger, he was forced to retire following two heart attacks. He loved hunting for deer and elk, fishing for salmon, steelhead and trout and clam digging when he was physically able to do so.

G.L. loved his family, including 2 children, 6 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. He passed away before twin great grandchildren were born November 2008 and another due July 2009.

Always a great fan of football, basketball and baseball, G.L. went to all his children's, grandchildren's and great grandchildren's games both home and away and was proud his great granddaughter rode her first horse when she was just two years old. G.L. was an avid supporter of the "Mules" Wahkiakum High School in Cathlamet, Washington. After his passing, the football and basketball teams dedicated their 2008-2009 seasons to him and placed plaques on the seats he sat in for years.

G.L. never met a stranger and will be missed dearly. Love from his wife Joyce and family.

The quilt square depicts G.L.'s love for the outdoors.

Quilt Square Designed by Sharon Parker, Friend Border by Ellen Cothren, Daughter-in-Law Submitted by Joyce Cothren, Wife

Kristi Brown (Donor) June 30, 2008 Organ, Eye and Tissue Donor





This square was created for my step-daughter, Kristi Brown. She loved her cats and took care of many strays during her lifetime. The kitty in the center was her first cat that lived to be 21 years old. Another great love of hers was her 1965 Ford mustang convertible. She had this car for 20 years and was in her realm when she drove it.

Kristie passed away very suddenly at age 40. She was a care provider for her mother for the last 12 years. She was always willing to help others and often took care of our dogs so we could go on vacation. Helping others was a great part of her life. Her father and I are very proud of her thoughtfulness for others, even in death. Her spirit lives on with the people she helped.

Kristie died on June 30th, 2008 and donated tissue, pancreas, liver, cornea and kidney. We have information about the recipients and are very pleased they are doing well and living a better life.

She will be missed by friends and family and honored for her organ, eye and tissue donation.

Quilt Square Submitted by Renie Brown, Step-Mother

William (Bill) G. Fergusson (Donor) August 20, 2008 Eye Donor





Quilt Title: Crown and Cross

I chose this pattern because I know Bill is wearing his crown promised in God's Word. Also, Bill is spending time having a blast with his Savior, Jesus, who died on the "cross" for all of us, and Bill wanted all to know of Jesus' love for them. The quilt square was made from three of Bill's 84 ties. As his wife, having made this one patch for a greater quilt, I also hope to someday make myself a quilt using the 28 remaining ties I still have.

Bill came to know Jesus Christ as his personal savior his senior year at Seaside High School on the Oregon coast. This greatly influenced how he lived his life. Being a people person, Bill delighted in developing friendships, old and new. Bill was a very talented young man participating in many sports, vocal music, and even theatre. His talent/gifts later carried over into service with youth groups as a volunteer for over 20 years. Bill was a Marine electrician at the Portland shipyards for 20 years and worked another 15 years in the telecommunications field. He was also a very gifted craftsman.

Bill loved helping people and deeply cared about how people were doing in life. We know he's having a blast with God.

The picture, taken with Catherine on their wedding day, is from the flyer at Bill's memorial service.

Quilt Square Submitted by Catherine Fergusson, Wife

Donald Glen Morrison (Donor) February 8, 2008 Eye and Tissue Donor





Born in California in 1939, Don spent his early years in Amador County around the sawmills and exploring old mines with his brothers. Helping a rancher move his cattle to summer pasture built the foundation for his love of animals, especially horses.

In his early teens, Don's family moved to Alaska where he worked as a dish washer, was a partner in a bakery, fished, and sold salmon to restaurants - all while in high school. He also worked construction, pouring the first cement gutters and sidewalks in Ketchikan. Don moved back to California in the 1960's where he worked as a painter and developed an interest in gold mining. One of his favorite places was Pie-Pie Valley.

Back in Alaska as a driller and powder man on the pipeline project, Don bought a boat and fished off the Washington, Oregon, and California coasts for albacore tuna and crab. Many times he earned "biggest catch of the day" honors.

In 1981 he married Dorothy. They honeymooned and dredged for gold on Alaska's Fortymile River. Eventually settling in Oregon, Don became an accomplished farrier and started his business "Happy Hoofer Horseshoeing." In 1994 Don and Dorothy bought their ranch in Central Oregon. Don continued his profession as a farrier until he retired at age 67.

Don was a character who will always be remembered for his "get it done attitude" and for being a jack of all trades. He is survived by a large and loving extended family and his wife Dorothy who says "I just hope and pray that someday I will get to meet the people that are able to see now - I'm glad I signed the paper for him to be a Donor."

Quilt Square Designed and Created by John and Midge Geer, Fossil, OR Border created by: Betty McNeil Submitted by Dorothy Morrison, Wife

Harold Theodore Goodling (Donor) February 14, 2008 Tissue Donor





Harold T. Goodling was born May 27, 1931 in Nanticoke, PA. He spent his youth in Blain and Butler, PA until his sophomore year in high school when his family moved to Portland, OR. He attended Jefferson High School, graduating June 1951.

After graduation, he worked for Alcoa Aluminum. In 1953, Harold entered the Army, serving in Korea for three years. After his discharge, he worked for Tektronics for 18 years. In 1977, Harold opened his own business, Portland Card Company, and retired in 1999.

He married Jean Holloway June 19, 1952 and they had two children. Jean passed away December 7, 1987 after 37 years of marriage. In 1991, Harold married Patricia Thurman. They were married for 16½ years, had 9 children between them, 22 grandchildren and 3 great-grandchildren.

Harold loved being with his family and traveling. He and Pat made several trips over the years to their birthplaces, family reunions, and visiting children and grandchildren. He loved family barbeques and Christmas meant a lot to him with his family home.

One of Harold's passions was the annual hunting trips with his brother and the Goodling boys. They backpacked with their mules and horses every hunting season for over 50 years.

Quilt Square Designed by Debbie Thurman, Daughter-in-Law Submitted by Pat Goodling, Wife