These are Heart Balloons going Up, Up and Away, because Willard (Bud) McDaniel was the Love of My Life for almost 48 years. Bud loved the outdoors and his flower and vegetable garden. He was a retired dump truck driver, who worked for more than 20 years building logging roads in South East Alaska. We donated his corneas to the Lions Eye Bank of Oregon who notified us that two people were recipients of his corneas. We are thrilled that someone may be able to see the beautiful things that Bud loved. He has two very thoughtful children, a wonderful son-in-law, and a beautiful granddaughter, who had grandpa wrapped around her finger. This is a picture of Bud at a bird park in Washington feeding the birds.

January 6, 1937 – February 16, 2006

Designed and submitted by Ellen McDaniel (Wife)
Threads of Life
Honoring

Chris Morris (Donor)

The square his family chose for the quilt symbolizes an Indian God’s Eye. The blue in the middle is the colors of his eyes and the outer black and gray were his favorite colors. Chris is very much missed. Chris was a calm man and helpful and devoted to his family. His hobby was remodeling their home. An electrician by trade, he was very good at it. Everyone misses him very much.

Designed and submitted by Carlene Morris

9F5
This photo of Kenneth Eric Johnson was taken fishing on the Deschutes River the fall of 1987. With him are his son Alan and a friend, Kevin Clauson. Kenneth was diagnosed with thyroid cancer the fall of 1986. Each fall after wheat harvest a new challenge began. The fall of 1990 he succumbed to cancer due to metastasis to the lung (sepsis) and brain. When Kenneth died at home, his physician asked if we wanted to donate his corneas. The answer was yes. Somehow we felt a slight bit better knowing someone could benefit from his corneas (research or actually transplanting the corneas). I am writing this with tears in my eyes. One never forgets a loved one, but it at times is “easier”. Thank you for this opportunity to share.
Threads of Life
Honoring

Orvel Hildebrandt (Donor)

Orvel Hildebrandt

Lincoln, Kansas * Payette, Idaho
April 6, 1934 * February 22, 2005

Designed and submitted by Gayle Hildebrandt

9B4
Norma Jean was born and raised on a small farm in Oklahoma. She worked as a legal secretary, travel agent and even owned and operated her own business in Oregon. Jean was a devoted wife, mother and grandmother. She was very active in her church and community. Jean was very sensitive and loved all birds and animals. She had a great smile that quickly made strangers feel at ease and often turned new acquaintances into lifelong friends. She would be so proud to know that she helped give the gift of sight to someone in need.
Threads of Life
Honoring
Austin Evers (Donor)

Designed and submitted by David & Lori Evers (Parents)

9G1
Threads of Life
Honoring
Ryan Fennimore (Donor)

February 22, 2002

“A true smile goes on forever
true happiness explodes in smiles
true love is honesty
Ryan is love, happiness and forever,
remember his Smile”

Thank you for your special thoughts,
Thank you for your masses of prayers
Prayers for ourselves,
Prayers for our families,

Prayers for our Ryan,
Thank you for keeping us all in your memories.

We hope to see you soon and when we do,
please tell us a Ryan story
or tell us a Ryan dream,
or tell us a Ryan idea,
or something special to you that we may not have seen.

Is there something else we need to get us through?
Yes, pictures, memories, videos, and mementoes of him
and you.

Talk of him often, as you know he would do,
picture him right here standing tall right now beside
you.

Thank you for your special thoughts,
Thank you for your masses of prayers
Prayers for ourselves,
Prayers for our families,

Prayers for our Ryan,
Thank you for keeping us all in your memories.

Designed and submitted by Boone, Audrey, Megan & Heather Fennimore (Family)
Jeffrey was a kind person with a good heart. He also had a good Norwegian sense of humor. Jeff loved family gatherings and good food, especially during holidays. The last Thanksgiving and Christmas with him were the best ever—a gift. He died shortly after. He also loved music of all kinds. He is missed.
This quilt square was made in memory of my sweet son Brian. He was my “surprise” baby, a true miracle that I was told would never happen. I only had seven years with him, but precious and unforgettable years they were. He was sweet, kind and lots of fun, totally in love with life! His passion was baseball. He loved to play the game and at an early age his talent was starting to show! There was so much to look forward to, simply not enough hours in the day for this busy energetic boy!! Sadly, without warning on February 18, 1993, he was killed in an accident. I take comfort in knowing that out of this senseless tragedy came the blessing of tissue donation. Brian gave in death as he had in life…his eyes were used for the gift of sight. Brian lives on through this gift and will always and ever be in my heart.
Dave Osterbuhr was a very SPECIAL guy. Even though he was handicapped, he never let that stop him from enjoying life. He was a very thoughtful person, loved everyone, and would give you the shirt off his back to make a person happy. He loved Life, and had Faith in Jesus. We are proud of him for giving a donation for others that they may enjoy life too. Our Love will always remember our Son.

July 4, 1992 – June 29, 2005

Designed and submitted by Deano & Peg Osterbuhr (Parents)
Threads of Life
Honoring

F. David Moyer (Donor)

David’s favorite shirt (quilt patch) is what he often wore when he and I played guitars. His loves in life were music, guitars, violin, piano, singing, and writing. He was a carpenter, teacher of the Bible, almost ready to graduate with a doctorate degree in Exegetical Theology. David’s “gift” to others included: his heart, kidney, liver, corneas, skin, cells, veins and arteries. David’s death was a sudden shock for everyone, at a time of new beginnings in his life. My prayer – that all David’s recipients live a rich life. John 3:16 Remembering always my “Beloved David.”

October 12, 1951 – October 5, 2006

Designed and submitted by Veronica Moyer (Wife)
Fran passed away at age 71 from complications during surgery June 7, 2006 at Corvallis Samaritan Hospital. Born April 14, 1935 to Winifred (Marsh) Butturff in Rochester, Minnesota, Fran married Victor E. Christensen in October 1954. They moved to Atascadero, California where they owned and operated a bakery. In 1963 they moved to Lacomb with four daughters and became farmers. They divorced in December 1982. During her forty three years in Lacomb, Fran was well known in the community as owner of Airport Grocery, her dedication and service to the Lacomb and Lebanon School districts where she served twelve years as a board member, and her active membership with the American Legion Auxiliary Post 51 in Lebanon, Oregon. The last few years of her life Fran participated in the Senior Companion Program where she developed many close relationships with people she loved very much. She gave many hours as a volunteer transporting displaced children for the Department of Human Services, and she loved to play pinochle with her lady friends every other Wednesday night. Fran is known most for her undying love and dedication to her daughters and family, her zest and love for life, her beautiful smile, wonderful laugh and spirit.

Designed and submitted by A.J. Grauer (Daughter)
Threads of Life
Honoring

Charles Lawrence Pachciarz (Donor)

This colorful square is a picture of a “smiley face” that represents laughter and fun and was Charlie’s favorite “sticker.” For 21 years we heard “Charlie is just being Charlie”. The fact that Charlie was an “original” was apparent at a very young age as were his charisma, enthusiasm, and creativity. From age two, Charlie took his toys apart and built new ones to play with in special ways. He loved to be the center of attention and was the school clown, voted “Mr. Hilarious.” Charlie was exasperating, sloppy, disorganized, persistent, loyal, affectionate, a procrastinator, forgetful, lazy, argumentative, bad with money, sentimental, enthusiastic, grumpy in the morning, funny and lovable. One of his nurses said he was like a big Teddy Bear, which was his email address. Charlie was relentless when he wanted something, and he would beat you down with a smile on his face. When you gave in, he made you feel happy to have done him a favor. Charlie developed acute liver failure for no clear medical reason. To the end “Charlie was Charlie”. One physician said the staff was “mesmerized” by Charlie, and that it was “unprecedented” how long he lived with a sick liver. We hope our friends, Charlie’s friends, and their future children will support organ donation. We donated Charlie’s cornea.

Designed and submitted by Marty Pachciarz (Mother)
This quilt square is made of bright and vivid colors which represent my mother’s keen wit, strong work ethic, love of family, and extreme courage in coping with severe osteoporosis for many years. The heart motif represents her daughter’s love for her. Thank you, Mother, for giving the gift of sight research to the Lions Eye Bank of Oregon on March 23, 2006. My mother’s beautiful blue eyes will live forever.

Anne’s husband, Fred Graves, received a kidney transplant March 25, 1983. Years later, he is still enjoying good health with his transplant. Millie always said she wanted to be a donor. She wanted to give back to the Oregon Donor Program because her son-in-law’s life was saved. Even at 85 years of age, she did just that.

Designed and submitted by Anne Graves (Daughter)
Threads of Life
Honoring

Megan Vanessa LaFave (Donor)

Megan’s quilt square includes a computer transfer of a winged girl drawn by Megan herself. Her dad did the transfer and mom did the sewing and embroidery. Megan Vanessa LaFave, only child of Dan and Ginni LaFave, was 27 years old at the time of her death in a car accident. She gave the gift of life to many people through her organ donations. Megan was born in Portland and a gifted artist from the time that she could hold a crayon. She was a delightful and happy child. Megan lived most of her life on a creek, enjoying the water and wildlife. Much of her art reflects her love of the outdoors with fanciful characters and scenes from her amazing imagination. Megan also loved to dance and swim—she was a true Pisces. Megan graduated from Portland State University with a Bachelors of Science in 2002. She worked mostly in the hospitality field where she had a smile for everyone. Megan cherished her friends and her cat, Mario. She was kind and beautiful in every way. Megan was the light and joy of her parent’s lives. She is missed by everyone she touched. We honor Megan for giving to others in both life and death.

Designed and submitted by Daniel & Virginia LaFave (Parents)
Eighteen years ago the Lord sent down to Earth an angel; little did we know that Danny Boy was that angel. As a child Danny Boy was ready to embrace all those that would allow him the chance; he smiled and giggled with an infectious manner. With his backpack and lunch in hand he started his first day of school, looking back to see if mom was there – she was as always. Quiet and shy, he struggled in school where competition and excellence reign, but he worked hard and succeeded. Oh, his smile was infectious and grand. He fell off his bike several times but got back on and as he drove off for the first time, he looked back to see if mom was there – she was as always. "Mom, I need to look good tonight," he exclaimed as he got ready for his first school dance. At the age when boys realize that girls exist, Danny Boy was no different. After all, he was a handsome young man and girls were noticing him too. Holding hands with his date, he turned to walk into the gymnasium. He stopped to look back to see if mom was there – she was as always. What a beautiful smile Danny Boy had, but none as grand as when he got his first car. He had just gotten his driver's license and what teenager does not dream of that day? He turned the key and pumped up the stereo but before he drove off he looked back to see if mom was there – she was as always. Soon Danny was becoming a man: in his words he was "Big Papa" which is what his license plate read. Danny knew about responsibility as he demonstrated when he got his first job and when he met the love of his life, Sonia. As young people do, Danny was always going somewhere, but never before looking back to see if mom was there – she was as always. Many men are offended to be called a mama's boy, but not Danny. He knew, as did we all, he knew and desired to be his mama's boy. Danny Boy loved his mother and showed it. He hugged her, kissed her and always said "good night and I love you.” Yesterday, Danny Boy went off to work, but before he did, he looked back to see if mom was there – she was as always. Danny knew in his soul that his mom was there always and that is the one thing that made him happy – his mom as always.

Designed and submitted by Carol Salinas (Mother)
Drew Pierson “Lived Life Large” with a positive outlook and a smile that his friends and family will always remember. We are very proud of him and now somewhere…someone is smiling because of the gift Drew donated to them. We Love You!

March 7, 1981 – October 14, 2004

Designed and submitted by Cecil, Patty and Amanda Pierson (Family)
Threads of Life
Honoring

Chris Belderrain (Living Donor)
Dan Belderrain (Recipient)

Dan has just celebrated five years of life with wife Chris’ kidney. He has been able to live a full life teaching at Linfield College, running a successful photography business, volunteering as the fire department’s photographer, as well as finding time to spend with his family and grandkids.

Designed and submitted by Chris Belderrain (Wife)

9B2
The quilt block is in memory of my dear wife of 32 years, Karen Lee Gilson, who passed away on April 24, 2006. She was suffering from scoliosis and had endured 5 major surgeries to try to correct her problems. Nothing seemed to help. She was suffering and in a tremendous amount of pain. Tragically, she chose to end her life. However by fulfilling her wish to be a donor, we who knew and loved her are comforted that my Karen lives on, but just in a different way.

Designed by Virgie Karlson (Cousin)
Submitted by Dave Gilson (Husband)

9B5
Ted Blakeley is my son. He has sight that he’s never had before. What a wonderful thing to know the donor’s life goes on to better his life. Violet is the sign of spring and after this very cold winter – I look forward to spring.

Designed and submitted by Erma Neilsen (Mother)

9A3
Threads of Life  
Honoring  

Robert Cochran (Donor)  

This quilt square is in memory of my husband, Robert J. Cochran, who donated his corneas so that two people are able to see. The border around the square is from material that was used to make a shirt for him. His favorite pastime was golfing. He passed away January 24, 2006 of a heart attack.

Designed and submitted by Beverly Cochran (Wife)

9D1
This quilt square honors Robert Belknap Agard, Jr. It is a background – shirt of purple tones sporting a snap button pocket flap since he only wore snap button shirts; a yellow rose, his favorite flower and gift to others, a John Deere tractor, his favorite piece of equipment; and cowboy chaps, part of his dress as he played.

Designed and submitted by Pearl Agard

9D2
Bobby Lewis Olive was known to family and friends as Bobo. Bobby’s proud parents, Martha and Herbert Olive, had six children. Bobby was number five. Bobby was loved so much. He had a very unique personality. Bobby’s life ended so soon. He was 27 years old in 1985. It was 21 years ago when his heart was given to Wesley Merrill. The beat went on. It seems like yesterday. We love you Bobby and we miss you. The Family 2007.
This quilt square was made in honor of Loel Payton who went to his heavenly home February 16, 2006. He died of heart disease and knew he wouldn’t be able to donate much of his body, but he wanted to donate what he could. He would be pleased to know that two people were able to have corneal implants because of his generosity. Loel was a loving husband, father, grandfather and friend. Even more important, he was a child of God. He is greatly missed by all those who loved him. He will live forever in our hearts.

Designed and submitted by Carol Payton (Wife)

9G2
This quilt square is entitled “Peace and Tranquility”. It is in honor of Herbert H. Larsen. In May 2006 Herb gave the gift of skin grafts, bone and connective tissue. He also gave the gift of sight through corneal transplants. Herbert Henderson Larsen was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on August 23, 1938. As a young man, he moved to beautiful Idaho, a place that he loved. In his professional career as an account manager in cleaning and sanitation for the food industry, he was very accomplished and highly regarded by his peers. However, his greatest accomplishments in life were personal. He was a friend to all he met, always putting others before himself. His home was always open to those who wanted a place to belong, a place to have family. Herb was very passionate about life. One of his greatest pleasures was fishing. He always seemed to know where the fish were and how to catch them and was proud to be able to teach his grandchildren the finer points of the art of fishing. Another of Herb’s joys was his mountain cabin. During his illness he found great comfort and peace spending time with family and friends at this special place. He succumbed to idiopathic pulmonary fibrosis on May 26, 2006. Herb’s wife, 5 children and 11 grandchildren all miss his caring ways and guidance, but their love for him and memories of him live on.

Designed and submitted by Barbara Larsen (Wife)
I was quietly waiting.
Seasons come and go
and finally
I have a gift
from someone I do not know.
Thank you someone
for letting me live a life as
normal as can be.
In appreciation for your unselfish gift
we honor you with this quilt of many colors
sewn with humble cherished love.
So I say thank you someone
for your gift to my life.

Designed and submitted by Edmund Whitlock (Recipient)
This quilt square is an Asian scene with white storks in a pine tree to honor Lou’s spiritual journey which led her to follow the teachings of Zen Buddhism, her passion for bird watching, and her love of nature. Eloise M. “Lou” Hickey was born on May 19, 1945 in Port Angeles, Washington, the daughter of Joseph and Ethel (Decker) Hickey. As a young child she moved to Gardiner, Oregon where she developed a love for nature and spent many hours walking in the woods with her dog. She graduated from Reedsport High School, attended University of Oregon and served for a short time in the Marine Corps. Before completing an AA degree in computer programming and systems analysis at Chemeketa Community College, she worked for several Portland area companies including ESI, A-Dec Inc., McConkey-Gleason Inc., and finally as a systems analyst for Regence Blue Cross of Oregon. Lou was a very warm person who made even strangers comfortable in her presence. And, she gave “the best” hugs. To friends and family she was incredibly loyal, she had very high expectations for herself and for those she loved which she was never hesitant to share. She loved to read, but thought reading fiction was a waste of time. Lou was happiest out in the woods where she could hear birds sing and the breeze in the trees, sitting and watching waves break on the Oregon Coast, or at home with her family and her beloved pets. Lou is survived by her spouse Martha VanCleave, Martha’s children Ben and Jen, her brother Vail, and sisters Luanne, Heather and Holly.

Designed by Donald Hutchison
Designed and submitted by Martha VanCleave (Spouse)
Several years ago my grandfather was diagnosed with polycystic kidney disease. When his kidneys began to fail, he had to go onto dialysis. After two years of dialysis, it was apparent that the only hope for him to keep living was a kidney transplant. My father stepped up to the plate and gave his father “the gift of life” – one of his kidneys. I was so affected and impressed with this act of selflessness that I now have a strong desire and a drive to advocate for the Oregon Donor Program.

Designed and submitted by Peggy Tolman (Wife & Daughter-in-law)
Designed and submitted by Cassandra Tolman (Daughter & Granddaughter)
This quilt square is dedicated to Thomas Lee Long who died on August 27, 2006 at age 57 of a massive heart attack. This picture of Tom is a favorite of all who knew and loved him; the fabric is from one of Tom’s favorite shirts. He was a big kid at heart and loved to laugh. As a result, people were happy just to be around him. Tom lived in Pendleton, Oregon with his wife, Mary, on a farm full of critters. Tom was a wheat farmer and a master of all trades. He took great pride in his work and could fix just about anything. When he wasn’t farming or tending to the animals, you could usually find him tinkering with his collection of antique outboard motors or out on the water. Tom was an unusually gentle and caring man, generous and kind to all that he came in contact with. He was always happy and could find a silver lining in any situation. Knowing the type of man Tom was, it was not a surprise to learn that he wished to be an organ donor. Although he will be missed terribly, there is comfort in knowing that even in death he continues to help others.

Designed by Shannon Carpenter (Niece)
Designed and submitted by Donna Johnson (Sister)
Leroy came to the Hendrickson family in 1981. You might say he was one of the “chosen few.” He was a character that one could not resist loving nor to being loved by. Born with Down’s syndrome, he accepted his life as a gift and never thought of himself as disabled and never questioned. He loved John Wayne and each and every super hero. His imagination was greater than anyone of us could imagine. To us, he was our “super hero.” We were so blessed to have the opportunity to share 31 years of his life. He made us laugh and he made us love. We love you and so deeply miss you, Leroy! Kirk, Diana, Heather, Josh, Luke, Angela and Tim. Thank you for the opportunity to share in this awesome Threads of Life quilt. In a sense it has given us another opportunity to share with others, our heart.

Designed and submitted by Diana Hendrickson (Mother)
Wally was born in 1926 in Minnesota. He married Peggy Sweeney from North Dakota in 1947, moved to Portland, Oregon and raised five children. Dad graduated from Portland “U” in 1952 and received the CMR award in 1968. He worked for A.H. Robbins for 26 years and the Stiefel Corporation. Football was the highlight of his life. His brother-in-law, Robert Elledge, was the activities director for the Minnesota Vikings. Dad traveled all over the world with the Vikings. His dream someday was that they would win the Super Bowl. Dad had an entire wardrobe of Viking attire. We thought it would be appropriate that he be buried in Viking attire. He would have loved it!
As a very young boy, Dean Myles Donner loved the outdoors. He was interested in fishing from a very young age and would walk or bike to the river. He was a quiet young man except when it came to talking fishing, and then you would be witness to every “pull of the line, every fish on, and up to the final landing”. He loved to share his knowledge and his favorite fishing holes. He wanted to somehow teach children to love and enjoy his pass time. He was a Big Man known as “Bear” to his fishing buddies and is so missed by his two brothers and sister, nephews and nieces, aunts, and uncles. There will always be an empty chair around the campfire at our annual family campout.
Threads of Life
Honoring

Tre Weiss (Donor)

This quilt square is in honor of Tre Weiss. It is of Tre flying an airplane – blue background, yellow and red border. Help is on its way! When Tre passed away on August 11, 2005, he was able to donate lungs, kidneys, liver and both eyes. Tre was an exceptionally nice and intelligent man, and everyone who met him had a great story. He had a great sense of humor. His favorite things in life were animals, baseball, flying and me! We were married for 15 wonderful years.

Designed by Pat Barnette, Kristin McWeeney & Tami Bunnell Weiss
Submitted by Tami Bunnell Weiss (Wife)
Tobi was born, following a difficult birth, with multiple handicaps and suffered from lack of touch, food, and love for much of her first 13 months. Placement with a wonderful foster family who filled her with love caused the bud that was Tobi to bloom. We were blessed when she came to live with our family – pending adoption – on Christmas Eve, 1999. Michelle, Hannah, and Van, her new siblings, loved her from the start. Unable to speak, walk, or even roll over, Tobi had presence – there was so much Tobi in Tobi. Her body was weak, her heart large. She loved to dance in her wheel chair, swing in a blanket, participate in “sock wars”, and tease her family. She loved to catch raindrops on her tongue, go to school with her friends, and do big girl things like picking her outfits each morning. Tobi was legally blind due to a retinal disorder.

However, when an unfortunate oversight following an outpatient procedure cost Tobi her life, she was still able to donate her corneas to a 28-year old man and a 48-year-old woman in California. Over 200 people attended her memorial. Tobi changed lives – one friend became a Respiratory Therapist, Michelle’s becoming a Special Ed Teacher, Hannah writes poetry, Mom’s becoming an Occupational Therapy Assistant, and OHSU short-term nurses are now Pediatric ICU certified. We now support Compassionate Friends and Ronald McDonald House, and strongly encourage others to become organ donors. Tobi would love you.

Designed and submitted by Debbie Brodersen (Mother)
Steven Michael Brewer passed away from Primary Sclerosing Cholangitis (PSC) – a disease of the liver with no known cause and cured only by a liver transplant. This disease took our brother Steve from us at the young age of 37, but it can’t take away the person he was or the memories we have. We knew our brother was special; after all, he was born Christmas morning, 1960. Growing up in a family of 5 children, life was sometimes hectic, but it was good. Camping, fishing, skiing, music lessons, scouts, sports – these were the best of times. As an adult, Steve continued his love of the outdoors and for life. He never took things for granted and appreciated time spent doing the things he enjoyed. In 1988 he moved back to Oregon, joined our father’s business, and married Rosa Cortes. The following year he became a father with the birth of his son, Damian. When diagnosed with PSC, he never asked why or said “poor me”. Instead, he accepted it as part of life’s journey. When placed on the transplant list he taught us patience. He showed us grace and dignity in accepting his illness. Steve never received a liver transplant and passed away March 18, 1998 surrounded by his family. At his service we had donor cards available to educate others about the growing need for donors. Several people did sign up and hopefully we have saved another family from the loss we endure daily.

Designed and submitted by Sandy Smallwood, Sharon Brew, Kim Allen & Marvin Brewer
(Sisters & Brother)
Threads of Life
Honoring

Those that donate and understand the importance of such a gift

Here is a square that a friend made on my behalf. I, Dana Dudley, am a native Oregonian and am proud to be part of such a wonderful program. No one person does the square honor – just those that donate and understand the importance of such a gift. I am a donor and when the time comes, I sure hope that my parts will be put to good use. May you all have a wonderful year!!

Designed by Diana Pearson (Friend)
Submitted by Dana Dudley

9E1
What I would like to share about my cousin David is the amount of love he had for me and for everyone. David was so giving. If you asked for a coat, he’d give you a coat, hat, shoes and anything else you needed. David loved to laugh. David gave and gave. He continued to give even after his passing. Thank you, David, for giving someone the special gift of sight. God Bless You.
Threads of Life
Honoring

Dustin Blues Westmoreland (Recipient & Donor)

Our son, grandson, nephew, cousin, God Child, friend and soul mate, Dustin Blues Westmoreland, received his new heart July 29, 2001, Heart #388 at OHSU at the age of 21. On April 25, 2006, God saw him tired and whispered “Come to me”. That gold heart stopped beating, his hard-working hands were at rest. As we all know, He only takes the best. Dustin was a donor with gifts of his eyes, skin, veins, heart for valves, ribs, cartilage, bone and soft tissue. This was his choice. We knew because he talked with us about the importance of organ donation. The added years of his life with the gift of his heart lives on with his recipients. Please become an organ donor.

Designed and created by Bev Harrison (Friend)
Designed and submitted by Kathy Westmoreland (Mother)
Ron was born in Topeka, Kansas June 15, 1925 to Leslie Orwig and Rachel Carrothers. At age 8 he moved to California and later went to Military School, which he loved, especially playing polo. At Wyandotte High School in Kansas City, Kansas, Gloria McCauley became his high school sweetheart. After graduation, Ron joined the Army Air Corps, became an II Lieutenant pilot and flew the B-25 in WWII. After being discharged, he married Gloria on January 18, 1947. They had 3 children Rick, Ronda and Randy – 10 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren and were married 60 years. After having his own insurance agency for years, Ron entered management in a large life insurance company in California. He retired from The Doctor’s Company as Regional Manager, and he and Gloria moved to Oregon. Ron loved bowling, water skiing, reading, traveling and people. He was a very caring person. After 4 years of fighting cancer, through surgeries and “all” treatments, he became cancer free. However, on February 7, 2006 his heart gave out with no chance of recovery. He donated his eyes and was cremated as pre-arranged. His remains are waiting for Gloria to join him. At that time, their children will take their ashes to the ocean and spread them…together…as they requested. Ron was a wonderful husband, a great father, and a good friend. He is missed by all that knew him.

Designed and submitted by Gloria Orwig (Wife)

9E7
Jim was born on February 17, 1936, the fifth of six boys. He entered the Marines after high school and married Karen, his wife of 50 years. They lived in San Diego, California, where Jim was a plumber and where they raised their four boys. In 1988 Jim retired and they moved to Merlin, Oregon, soon followed by three of their sons. Together their sons have given them eight grandchild and three great-grandchildren. Jim loved being with family, fishing, playing cards with friends and traveling with Karen in their RV. Almost every winter they traveled to Yuma, Arizona, to enjoy the sunshine and to greet old friends. Usually, their sons and their families would meet them in the desert for fun-filled days of four-wheeling, card playing and laughter. When asked how she would describe Jim, Karen replied, “Jim loved life.” It would give him great pleasure to know that his donation allowed others to enjoy life more fully. The happy little fisherman enjoying a peaceful day in his boat is reminiscent of Jim who always loved being on the water. However, Jim’s days on the water were not spent alone. He was usually on the ocean at the helm of his fishing boat surrounded by a happy group of friends and family!

Designed and submitted by Bill & Diane Ogden (Brother & Sister-in-law)
Daniel Ray Ocumpaugh was raised on a sheep farm in Oakland, Oregon. As a little boy he would play with toy animals, watch his Riders in the Sky video and dream of being a cowboy. Daniel attended the Oakland Co-op Playschool where he met some of his OHS classmates of “2009”. He joined Hog Wild 4-H group and for six years raised market hogs to show and sell at the Rotary 4-H & FFA Auction during the Douglas County Fair. As a freshman Daniel was elected Oakland FFA Jr. Vice President, and then Jr. President his sophomore year. He took a pair of ewe lambs to show at the 2006 Oregon State Fair. While working cattle with his good friend DJ on the Kennedy Ranch, Daniel picked out his first steer “Buck” for the upcoming fair. With a big extended family of aunts, uncles and cousins, Daniel celebrated holidays at both grandparents’ houses. He always enjoyed playing video games with his cousins Luke, Jackson, Dawson and Duncan. Daniel had friends of all ages. He loved visiting and helping his neighbors, especially Marie. Daniel enjoyed hunting, fishing, swimming in the river, riding his 4-wheeler, paintball, shooting baskets, playing football and video games. He collected coins, rocks, notes from girls, even Snapple caps. Daniel was outgoing, quick witted and fun loving, but most of all he was caring and kind hearted. Daniel leaves behind his faithful Border Collie Sissy, parents Lester and Nancy, and big brother Lance whom he loved and admired.

Designed by Aunt Celine
Submitted by Nancy Ocumpaugh (Mother)

9D8
Chuck was born in 1951. He died suddenly of complications following surgery. Chuck played football and golf at Willamette University and later obtained his Masters in Education from Pacific University. He taught at Westview High School and loved working with special needs students. Chuck was the proud father of twins, Brooke and Tyler, who were the joy of his life. Golf was another passion. He maintained a single digit handicap in spite of knee and shoulder problems in recent years. He enjoyed “marshalling” at Pumpkin Ridge Golf Course on weekends. Chuck was a practical joker with a twinkle in his eye, and he will be remembered for his fun-loving spirit by all who knew him. There are still those in Salem who are convinced that he was the helicopter pilot contracted to scrub the golden pioneer on top of the Capitol Building! Chuck was loved by many and is missed every day. We are happy to know Chuck’s donation helped over 50 people.
My name is Wendy Lambert and Aaron was my wonderful husband. Aaron used to write me little love notes and he would always put this cute little face on them. After he died, a good friend and my sister decided to have that little face made into a sticker. What a special thing for them to do. I thought it would also make a neat quilt square...It makes me smile and think about happy times with my Aaron. Aaron Lambert was born in 1973 to Earl and Rita-Jean Lambert and had a brother Jason born in 1976. Aaron was a funny guy who liked to make people laugh. He met the love of his life in 1990 and married Wendy in 1994. They enjoyed a wonderful life together and were blessed with two beautiful children-son Dillon, age 6, and daughter Dallas, age 3. Aaron was the best daddy in the whole world and loved his kids so very much! He enjoyed snowboarding, wakeboarding, boating, camping and riding his quad, anything that he could do with his family and friends. Aaron was a Field Technician for Pape’ Machinery for 14 years and one of the best mechanics they had. While working on a PTO drive line, his clothing got caught on a bolt which pulled him into the spinning drive line. He was hit in the head and died instantly. Aaron had wanted to be an organ donor, and he has helped make a difference. Aaron’s family and friends had a 1st annual scholarship car show in his memory in August with a great turn out. We are contributing $1,000 to the class of 2007.
This quilt square is in memory of my nephew James Donald Warner. He was born May 6, 2003 just after his twin brother Alexander. The boys joined a loving family, father Scott, mother Kim and sister Cheyanne. For three months I watched them grow and tried to tell them apart. I remember holding James and experiencing that first smile and giggle. My heart melted. On August 18th of that year we lost him to Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. The quilt square is the color James wore the most, green. The green and blue stars represent James and his twin brother Alex. The pink flower is for his big sister Cheyanne who’s very girly and loves pink. The bear reminds me of my brother Scott, James’ father, who is very loving and playful. The baby rattle represents Kim, his mother, very caring and loving. This is a tribute to James and the gifts he gave to others.
Marty passed away on September 18, 2006 although he had already been brain injured. On March 28, 1986, while on his motorcycle, he was hit by a drunk driver. After three months in a coma and after seven months of rehabilitation, he was able to come home. With the help of his mother and family, he worked hard to be the best he could be. On August 28, 2006 he fell down the basement stairs and was rushed to Emanuel Hospital, where he went through numerous surgeries to try to save his life. Marty was a wonderful person. Despite his injuries he always tried to find a way to help and cheer up people. There is not one soul who knew him who does not miss and honor him every day! He touched so many lives throughout his years. He had a new joke to tell and a different nick name for you everyday. His family and friends will always remember how tough, sincere and funny he was!

Designed and submitted by Carolyn Jewell Underwood
Threads of Life
Honoring

Alisa Ann Day (Donor)

Alisa Ann Day
Hermiston, Oregon
Sept. 22nd, 2004
Donor, 60% liver

Designed and submitted by Carol Neely (Mother-in-law)

9F2
Threads of Life
Honoring

Katie Lynn Neely (Recipient)

Katie Lynn Neely
Echo, Oregon
Sept. 22nd & 24th, 2004
Recipient, liver

Designed and submitted by Carol Neely (Mother)

9G4
Threads of Life
Honoring

Daniel Danzer (Donor)

Designed and submitted by Charlotte Ing (Aunt)

9A7
Threads of Life
Honoring
Carol McLaughlin (Recipient)

Designed and submitted by Carol McLaughlin

9G7
Douglas Scott Richardson was born April 11, 1985 and lived at home from birth to 4 years old. He enjoyed his Pooh Bear. On May 17, 1989 he was admitted to Providence Child Center where he lived until April 18, 2006 when he moved to Highland Terrace in Camas, Washington. He passed away one month later on May 29, 2006. We will miss him. Douglas was a skin, tissue and eye donor.

Designed and submitted by Barbara Peet (Mother)