

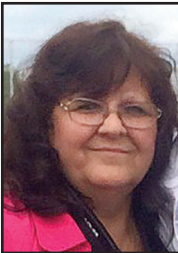
On The Record

OBITUARIES

PRICE—Sharon Melinda Price (Severy-Riggs), 68, passed away April 17, 2019, of cancer.

Sharrry was born Feb. 27, 1951, in North Bend, Ore., to Elsie and Drew Severy (Father Edmond Riggs).

She graduated from Siuslaw High School in 1969.



Sharon Price

She is survived by her brother Robert Riggs; her children: Jason Price, Jamie Williams, Kayla Seal, Charalla Wells, Trinity McIntyre and Jon Barron; her grandchildren: Kaylee Price, Andie-Mae Williams, Kyle Price, Codie Williams, Carson Williams, Ethan Price, Wrin Wells and Nicole Smith.

Please join us while we gather with family and friends to celebrate Sharrry's life during a celebration of life and pot luck on June 1, beginning at 3 p.m., at the Florence Senior Center, 1570 Kingwood St., in Florence.

CROCKER—Diana Worden Crocker died peacefully at the home she shared with her husband, Rev. J.A. Frazer Crocker, Jr., during the early morning hours of May 4, 2019.

She died without pain, thanks to caring by Peace Harbor Hospice during the last two weeks of her life. Diana was born Dec. 7, 1941, in Los Angeles, Calif. She graduated from South Pasadena High School and spent two years at Mt. Holyoke College in Massachusetts.

In her early 30s, she received an RN certification from Los Angeles County. She worked as an RN in emergency rooms, industrial nursing and Med-Surg hospital units, ending as a Utilization Review Nurse.

As a registered nurse, she was always an advocate for her patients, at times standing up to the health care bureaucracy.

Her son, Colin, wrote of her, "Diana was a woman of deep feeling and acute perception."

A woman she met at church in the last months of her life sent her a note, saying, "...Your grace and charm and loveliness are immediately felt and appreciated."

WEATHER DATA			
DATE	HIGH	LOW	RAIN
May 14	53	49	0.39
May 15	56	48	0.29
May 16	61	49	0.34
May 17	56	48	0.27
May 18	60	49	0.49
May 19	60	44	0.00
May 20	60	43	0.08

Rainfall Week: 1.86"
Month: 1.86" Year: 35.71"

Courtesy of Roger Cunningham

She is survived by her husband of 41 years, Frazer; her son, Colin Brayton, of Sao Paulo, Brazil, and his wife, Neuza Pharanhos; two stepsons:

John (and his wife, Barbara), of Austin, Texas, and Matthew (and his wife, Marie), of Corvallis, Ore.; and four grandsons. The Burial Office and

Eucharist will be at St. Andrew's Church in Florence on Sunday, June 1, beginning at 11 a.m. Lunch will follow. **KNIFE**—A memorial

service for Pat Knipe will be held at Florence Events Center on Saturday, June 1, beginning at 2 p.m. Everyone is welcome.

All Books & Clothes

50% off

This Sunday and Monday
May 26 & 27

We are open until 8pm on Sunday!

St. Vincent de Paul
2315 Hwy. 101 Florence
(541) 997-8460
svdp.us

*"Have some fun, save some money,
do something nice for your neighbor."*

EUGENE: 2890 Chad Drive • 705 S.Seneca • 100 E. 11th
555 High St. • 201 Division Ave • 1870 W.11th • 2167 W11th
SPRINGFIELD: 4555 Main St. • 199 Q. St
JUNCTION CITY: 333 Ivy / Hwy 99 **OAKRIDGE:** 47664 Hwy 58



In loving memory of Jacqueline Corlett

(Love Letters from her family)

"Arrivederci my beautiful mom"



Jacqueline Marie Corlett, my mom

As your son, words can't begin to describe how grateful I am to have had you as my mom. You managed to pair boundless kindness, unmatched strength and unparalleled love so effortlessly. Beautiful both inside and out. There are so many character traits you had that I see traces of in myself. I strive and work to be more like you on a daily basis as I believe you were the living example of positive, kind, caring, strong, giving, etc. etc. etc. The best of all that is good.

I never really understood how powerful the love of a parent was until I became one. It was one of those "aha" moments early in parenthood when I was thinking about how it felt to be a parent and how indescribable and deep my feelings for my daughter are. Then realizing, WOW, my parents feel this same way about me! I feel so blessed to know how unconditionally and deeply you loved me. It's overwhelming at times to think about and not be able to speak with you about.

You were such an incredible grandmother to Taylor. You two had the most special relationship, it's something her and I both treasure and are grateful for. We talk about you often and reminisce about so many great memories of the time spent with you.

I miss you so deeply I sometimes try to avoid thoughts of you. Then I come to my senses and see your beautiful smile, hear that infectious laugh and feel your hand in mine. These thoughts often bring tears but in my mind they also allow me to see you and hear you. I can actually hear your laugh, feel your hand in mine and feel your fingers rubbing my hand as they have done so many times. One of the countless small things that I dearly miss.

As a rational adult you understand at some point you will lose your parents. I just never allowed those thoughts to come into my mind. Even when you were diagnosed with cancer I just knew you would beat it, and you did for many years even in the face of treatment that can be compared to torture. All the while staying positive and showing how someone should live their life without complaint or regret. It was just another shining example of your strength and character.

Mom, there are so many things about you that I miss. I can't begin to express the sadness I feel for your loss. The world has lost a bright light but I believe you are watching over all of us and I still feel your presence inside me.

Arrivederci my beautiful mom
Your son
John

Dear Grandma,

You never know how much you miss someone until they are gone. I missed you when we were miles apart, but it hit me hard the moment I realized I'll never see you again or hear your voice. July 2018 was the last time I ever saw you, sadly, I knew it would be. I didn't think it was possible to cry as much as I did that day, I had to say goodbye to you, I can still feel that same punch in the stomach every time I think about it. A week later, July 13, 2018, I saw a post saying "Rest In Peace Jacqueline Corlett" and it felt unreal. I will never forget the sadness, but relief to know you are in a better place and aren't suffering.

You were the last person that came to mind when I thought of someone who would pass away before their time. You were the strongest and most positive person I knew, most importantly you were the kindest soul to have ever walked this planet. Sometimes I can still hear your voice and see your smile, it's one of those bittersweet moments that brings tears to my eyes. Your laugh and smile are the two things I'll always remember about you because everywhere you went, it was the light of someone's day. You really had it all Grandma, the looks, great personality and strong, positive mindset daily.

The world lost a bright light, I lost my best friend. Although no matter how far we may be, you're always close to my heart and our memories will never fade. You are unique, one of a kind and I'm blessed to have you as the beautiful angel watching over me.

I love and miss you, forever and always.
Love Your Granddaughter,
Taylor Ann Corlett

To My Beautiful Mommy
(Jacqueline Marie Corlett)

I've struggled for months wondering what to say to you? How do you write about such deep love for someone?

I know you and Dad always said "actions speak louder than words" and to live by that motto, I know you know that I loved you beyond words. We talked about that many times over the years and just weeks before I lost you, I looked at you and started crying and you hugged me while you laid in bed you were so worried about me, that was so sweet, as I knew at that moment GOD was preparing you to come home and that heaven was opening its doors for you. Now that your gone Mom, I am not afraid to leave this world as heaven has you in it and I know that GOD knows my deep love for you. I pray GOD will allow you to greet me when that day arrives for me to come home too.

Thank you, mom, for always being so gung-ho to do anything. So many road trips with you in Idaho, Cali. Washington, Oregon, Hawaii, even when you were suffering with little energy you said yes let's do it. You loved life, embraced life, took the bull by the horns and was so fearless I am in awe of you and your fearless spirit.

As time goes on, I still rarely see people in this world like you or Dad. You were both such a rare breed. I yearn for that in my life. You both were so in love with each other, so much admiration, affection, giggles for one another. I am glad I was able to see what love should look like. Although you made mistakes in life you were both so beautiful inside and out, strong, wise, reasonable, fair but as loyal and loving as they come.

We had very little growing up, but you were creative and the hardest working woman and so driven. We grew our own gardens and fruit trees for food, we would mix regular milk with powdered milk to make more milk (yuck by the way, lol) We'd do fun things that were cheap, we'd have BBQs in the back yard, playing ping pong, we'd play in the ocean, hike all over the place and camp. We learned life and survival skills. You would make the most amazing healthy

homemade food, willing to try all kinds of recipes, like who gets vitamins on their kitchen table in the AM and eats wheat banana pancakes in the 1960s and 70s, we did! We ate like we were rich on a very small budget and you had lots of mouths to feed, thank you for making us part of those lessons. We never felt like we were poor, we were taught to take care of our things so they would last a life time and look brand new. You taught us how to keep an amazingly clean home, to do yard work, work on our dirt bikes, do our own laundry and cook at a very early age, thank you Mom! You invested so much in all of us and you gave so much love to your step children when they came to visit, darning and washing their clothes, and loving on them when they were little, I remember those days. You absolutely with no doubt loved all your children with a vengeance. You had a spirit to forgive and you mastered that at a very young age, your life wasn't easy growing up. I too had struggles growing up but somehow, we were able to work through those topics later on in life so I could move on and carry good memories. You protected us in our youth from drama's we didn't need to see or hear about, thank you for providing a healthy place for us Mommy.

I can hear your voice mocking me and saying "Mommy" it was so cute. I remember all the sweet things you would say about others suffering even though you were fighting for your own life, you'd say "poor sing" same as 'poor thing' in baby talk, it was adorable. I miss your BRIGHT and BEAUTIFUL face, your adorable outfits, exercising with you, your peaceful personality, drinking wine at the river in Florence, Oregon and most of all your laugh was contagious.

Life will never be the same with you gone, but I know you wanted me to be happy and you worried about me moving on, so I make this promise to you now Mom, I will move on! I have great plans for my future (as we discussed) and you are coming along with me in spirit. "If love could have saved you, you would have lived forever" and "arrivederci" my beautiful Mom (until we see each other again).

I love you! Your Baby Girl

Mom, I admired your perseverance and strength when you were faced with so many challenges in your life. You didn't let Cancer and your head injury get you down or discourage you. You fought with your gift of a positive attitude.

Mom, I just want to thank you for all that you have blessed me with. I am grateful for your spirit that lives on in me.

Mom, again and again and day after day, I think I wish you were still here to cheer me on, to smile at me and say, "good job" and to "brighten" my life by just being you!

Teri