

OBITUARIES

Charlene 'Kayce' Culver

March 4, 1939 — Aug. 14, 2021

Umatilla

Our dear mother, Charlene "Kayce" entered Heaven's gates on Saturday, Aug. 14, 2021, while holding the hand of her eldest as she took her last breath here on Earth.

On March 4, 1939, the world was blessed when Charlene Kay was born to Ivan and Charlotte Kraft of Sand Lake, Michigan. She spent her young years in Michigan until her family moved to San Luis Obispo, California. Sadly, at the tender young age of 12, Charlene's dear mother passed and her father, Ivan, moved his five children to Sunnyside, Washington. Charlene attended school in Sunnyside, thriving in Cheer Squad and Glee Club and graduating from Sunnyside High School in 1957.

A young wife and mother, her first marriage blessed her with four children; while the marriage ended in dissolution; Kayce found and married the love of her life, Delmer Culver. They had a daughter together, Teresa, who joined her four siblings. Del and Kayce shared 51 wonderful years until Delmer's passing in November of 2017.

Charlene is survived by her daughters, Pamela (Bill) Martin, Denise Honeyford, Lisa (Thomas) Eppel, Teresa Buchanan; and only son, Douglas (Brooke) Honeyford; her sister, Joanne LaBelle of Spokane; and youngest brother, Michael (Linda) Kraft of Mexico, Missouri.

In addition to her children, Kayce, a loving and doting grandma and "grandma great," she is survived by nine grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. She is also survived by her two little dogs, Heidee and Frankie, who have been rehomed within her family.

She was preceded in death by her loving husband, Delmer; her parents; and brothers, Don and Timothy.

With heartfelt memories, we share with you, our Mother, Charlene.

Momma was selfless, often going without so that her family's needs would be met. She made sure we knew about Jesus and instilled in me a spirit of love for others; she believed in the Golden Rule. She and Daddy called a taxi to get us kids to Sunday school when our car was in the shop; that's how strongly she felt about us learning about the Lord, whom she loved.

Her fun-loving spirit was infectious! Riding bikes with us, encouraging and often instigating silliness. She would happily join in on the goofiness. Momma, a self-taught seamstress, proudly made beautiful dresses, "polyester" swimsuits and one Christmas, stuffed animals for each of us.

She was my cheerleader, even more so as I grew older. I loved to hear her voice and would call and talk for an hour or more. She was my best friend.

Momma loved African Violets, butterflies and the color purple. She had a knack for decorating and dressing with style. I love and miss you so much.

— your daughter, Denise
Saying goodbye to your Mother is incredibly heartbreaking, saying goodbye to her under COVID-19 protocol is gut wrenching.

Thank you, Mom, for inspiring me with the gifts of laughter, love, hard work and most of all the confidence to accomplish anything in life. May you rest peacefully knowing that we have, and will continue, to

instill these traits to your loving granddaughter, Lucie, who affectionately calls you "Grandma Graham cracker."



Culver



Culver

Although you left way too early, rest assured our family will be inspired by you, Mom, forever. Wishing you a smooth, final flight West, we love you Mom.

— your son, Doug
Mom, you had the most beautiful, sparkling blue eyes and when I looked into them, I could see and very much feel your unconditional love for me (as for all my siblings).

You were my biggest supporter, always telling me I could accomplish whatever I set my mind to. You always believed in me. I am so grateful to you for instilling my faith, for sharing your love of nature, birds and butterflies, beautiful gardens, and of course your favorite color, cobalt blue, which has become mine as well.

You filled our home with music, laughter and silliness (and of course your infamous cinnamon rolls). You taught me by example, exactly how to be the type of Grandma to my grandbabies as you were to my children. You will be forever in my heart, Mom; I will hold you close and never let you go. Until we meet again, rejoice in your heavenly home.

— your daughter, Lisa
"Dear sweet mother of mine," the greeting of every card or text I would send to you with love. If there was one word to describe you, it would be LOVE and it's what you gave us unconditionally.

You taught me to always be honest no matter how difficult it may be to tell the truth as honesty creates trust and trust should never be broken. You taught me how to overcome adversity with perseverance, that the reward of working hard is a wonderful feeling. You taught me about love and forgiveness which leads to compassion. You taught me about the power of prayer which led me to an unwavering faith. Through you, I learned to be a woman of grace.

Your singing filled our home on a daily basis — gospel, country or oldies-but-goodies. I find comfort knowing your joyful spirit is already seen in your grandchildren and great grandchildren. The crazy desire to dance "like no one is looking" and the inherited silly "cackle," laughing at silly things no one around understands, but we do.

You took delight in finding little treasures in nature. You loved flowers; roses, carnations and pansies. You instilled in me an appreciation for the beauty of our world. The smell of rain upon the earth, the windy days, cold and snowy days; you found joy in all of it and shared that joy with me. You were like a child experiencing everything for the first time, every time. With every sunrise and sunset, I will think of you. And miss you. I love you momma, thank you for the gift of life.

— your daughter, Pamela
Above all, our mother was a woman of faith, she found joy and comfort in her daily devotions and her daily walk with her Lord and Savior. Momma, may you forever be at peace, resting in the arms of Jesus.

Please note, due to the pandemic and COVID-19 restrictions, our dear mother's memorial service will be scheduled for a later date; and please, above all, love one another, show compassion and get vaccinated.

Clarke 'Corky' Stephens

Nov. 1, 1927 — Sept. 17, 2021

Pendleton

Clarke "Corky" Stephens passed away peacefully Sept. 17, 2021, he was 93. Corky was born Nov. 1, 1927, to Ernest and Mary (West) Stephens in Rock Creek, Oregon. He was raised in Irrigon with his five siblings. Corky played sports and graduated in 1946, Corky enjoyed running combines, riding motorcycles and driving cars. He had a quick wit, never knew a stranger with his ready smile and sense of humor, and he had the biggest, kindest heart.

Corky joined the Army in 1950. After his departure from the service he went to work at Sharps corner in Umatilla. He married the love of his life, Vanyla (Wilson), in 1954 and they made their home in Umatilla where they raised their children Alan and Debbie.

In 1960, he had "Corky's" Texaco built in Hermiston and ran that business until 1968 when he sold it to go to work for the McNary Golf Course as greenskeeper. They moved to Pendleton in 1978, where Corky was greenskeeper for the Pendleton Country Club. Corky took such pride in his

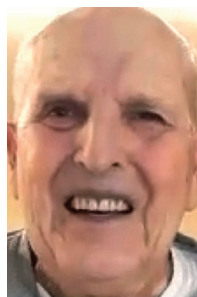
work, it was never a job to him. He left the Pendleton Country Club and they moved to Baker City to be closer to family; two grandsons, Jeris (Amber) and Trevor (Sarah), who he was over the moon about. Eventually they moved back to Pendleton. Not one to sit still, Corky worked for Wilson's Chevron, then for Pepsi. He so loved his time at Pepsi, he retired at 86.

He is survived by his grandsons and his five great-grandsons; and his youngest sister, Janet Parke, Hermiston.

He was preceded in death by parents, Ernest and Mary; brothers; Curtis and Joe; sisters, Jean Purtyman and June Benson; and his beloved wife of 64 years Vanyla.

The family would like to thank the caregivers at Willow Brook Terrace where Corky resided the last few years. They too, are family.

Burns Mortuary of Hermiston is in care of arrangements. To leave an online condolence for the family please go to burnsmortuaryhermiston.com. Instead of flowers please make donations to the dementia-Alzheimer's research.



Stephens



William Bruce 'Bill' Danner

March 6, 1927 — Sept. 13, 2021

Umatilla

William Bruce "Bill" Danner, 94, of Umatilla, passed away on Monday, Sept. 13, 2021. Bill was born March 6, 1927, in Sico, Kentucky, to Otis William and Lake Elizabeth (Salzer) Danner. After graduating from high school in Knoxville, Tennessee, Bill enlisted in the U.S. Navy at age 17. He was a Pharmacist Mate 3rd Class on the USS Randolph and was honorably discharged in 1945.

He then attended the University of Tennessee; graduating with a BA in psychology and a BS in zoology. Bill then enlisted in the U.S. Air Force for the Korean conflict and was discharged early for medical school and graduated from the University of Tennessee as an MD.

In 1956, Bill interned at the U.S. Naval Hospital in Norfolk, Virginia, and in 1957, went to work for public health and was assigned to Harlan, Montana. After a year, he left to start a private practice in Sidney, Montana, and eventually moved to Albany, Oregon.

In 1964, Bill ran the emergency rooms in Albany and Salem. He later left western Oregon and, while stopping for gas in Umatilla and talking to the station owner, learned they needed a doctor in Umatilla so he stayed. He had a family practice from 1973 until he retired in 1996.

For the next 6 years, he worked for Indian Health doing Locum Tenens work (filling in for doctors wherever they needed him for two to four weeks at a time). He was flown in by helicopter to the bottom of the Grand Canyon twice; went to the Colville Indian Reservation; Winnemucca, Nevada; Neah Bay, Washington; and Fort Hall, Idaho. Bill also did two four-months sessions in Saudi Arabia for Lockheed Martin.

After retiring again, he planted a small vineyard on his little farm in Umatilla, where he raised eight varieties of wine grapes and made wine.



Danner



Stephanie Jane Barker

Oct. 20, 1963 — Sept. 19, 2021

Hermiston

Stephanie Jane Barker of Hermiston, was born Oct. 20, 1963, in Lincoln, Nebraska, the daughter of Wilber and Mary (Phroper) Barker. She passed away in Hermiston on Sunday, Sept. 19, 2021, at the age of 57.

Stephanie moved with her family to Carlton where she lived throughout her childhood and attended school. After completing school, she resided between Carlton and Hermiston for several years before moving to Hermiston permanently in 1982. She has resided in the Hermiston area for the past 39 years.

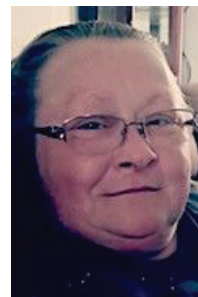
Stephanie enjoyed watching the "Sons of Anarchy" show and playing video poker. She loved spending time with her family especially her grandchildren who were a huge part of her life. She also became grandma to many children who were not part of her family. She loved going on lunch dates with a dear friend. She had a heart

of gold and was always willing to help those in need, and she was the life of the party who everyone wanted to be around.

She is survived by two daughters, Betsy (Daniel Sandoval) Jones; and children, Shawn, Dominick, Ashlyn, Audrey, Kasidee and Lucas; Rebecca (Richard) Griffin; as well as children, Austin, Matthew, Zuri, Dylan and Tristan; sisters, Dawna Mitchell, Paula Moe, Eugena Barker and Mary Van Gorder; brother, Charlie Barker; and numerous extended family and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents and a brother, Michael.

A celebration of life was held at 3 p.m. Saturday, Sept. 25, 2021, at Victory Park Square in Hermiston. Arrangements are with Burns Mortuary of Hermiston. To leave an online condolence for the family, please go to burnsmortuaryhermiston.com.



Barker

Glenn Eugene Bradley

June 10, 1938 — Sept. 11, 2021

Hermiston

Glenn Eugene Bradley was born on June 10, 1938, in Kansas City, Kansas. He died on Sept. 11, 2021, at his home in Hermiston, at the age of 83 years. He was given the name of Harry Farley at birth and later renamed Glenn Eugene Bradley at the time of his adoption at a very young age by Glenn Vernard Bradley and Rachel May Gilman Bradley.

Glenn was raised and attended school in Belle Fourche, South Dakota. In 1954, at the age of 16, Glenn transferred from the reserves to active duty in the Army and was sent to Korea. They soon realized that he was under age and shipped him back home. Glenn then talked his mother into signing for him to join the United States Navy. He served as a mechanic and tail gunner with time in Japan as well as completing high school and two years of college credit before he was honorably discharged and returned home.

Glenn was working the irrigation on a large farm in Sunnyside, Washington, when he met a cute girl from Mabton, Washington, Darlene. He was united in marriage to Darlene King on Oct. 24, 1959, in Spokane, Washington. Glenn worked as a truck driver and as a dispatcher for Herritt Trucking. Glenn has lived in the Boardman/Hermiston area for the past 40 years, driving trucks. He was still driving in June of this year for BECO with a mail run from Hermiston, to Federal Way, Washington.

Glenn was an active member of the American Legion Post 37, serving as

commander since 2017, and was also currently the commander of District 6 at the time of his passing. On Sept. 6, 2021, he received the Quilt of Valor honoring his service. Glenn enjoyed rodeos, camping, fishing, hunting, driving trucks and was very proud of his family.

He is survived by his wife of nearly 62 years, Darlene Bradley, Hermiston; children, Debra Ann Bradley, Hermiston, Glenn Eugene Bradley Jr. (Valerie), Umatilla, Beverly Jenkins, La Grande, Clifford Bradley, Boardman, David Bradley (Cheryl), Boardman, Craig Butcher (Robyn), Clearfield, Utah; brother, Joe Hudlicky, Maricopa, Arizona; numerous grandchildren; great-grandchildren; great-great-grandchildren; nieces and nephews.

Glenn was preceded in death by his parents, a son, Duane Gene Bradley; and a sister, Doris Scherr.

A service will be announced at a later date. Those who wish may make contributions in Glenn's memory to the American Legion Post No. 37 c/o Burns Mortuary of Hermiston, P.O. Box 289, Hermiston, OR 97838.

Please share memories of Glenn with his family at burnsmortuaryhermiston.com. Arrangements are with Burns Mortuary of Hermiston.



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