



Don Ray McAnulty

August 27, 1946 - May 15, 2023

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ Q: *How did you meet Don?*

A: I met Don my husband through my daughter in law. Married three months later. He was a guy who loved his family. He especially loved the grandchildren. He gave me 11 years of love. I miss him but we will meet again. Forever on my heart. R I P my dear.

Kay McAnulty - May 25, 2023 at 12:00 AM

RJ

“ I have a deep well of memories of Don to draw from. I have known Don since 1967 that's 57 years. That's a long time and like I said a deep well. I would be honored to share a few memories. Before I start I would like to say, I knew Don to be a man who loved his family very very much and also one of the kindest people you would ever meet. I will try to hold my emotions together while I share a few of my memories. Don enjoyed the outdoors and everything it had to offer like camping and fishing to name a few. I remember taking week long camping vacations with Don's family and mine. sometimes times to the mountains and some times to the beach. I really think Don like the beach a little better, it was more family oriented Don and family were up at the crack of dawn walking the beach looking for what ever the tide may have washed in. If not on the beach he liked searching the local gift shops. Some of my early memories of Don start in the 70's. This decade Don and I worked together, he as a machinist and me a welder. Deferent departments same company. This was also the decade we discovered motorcycles .We were both in our 20's and a little let's say unexperienced when it came to motorcycles. Didn't stop us, like I said we were in our 20's for goodness sake. We purchased our first together Don a Kawasaki and me Yamaha. We learned quick how to ride and be safe, well safe in what information the 70's offered. Keeping with subject of motorcycles and Don loving the outdoors. Don, when ever he had a chance wanted to ride off road, back to nature he always said to me before venturing out for the weekend in the mountains. The 80's came along and so did bigger and better bikes. We would do these races called 'Hare & Hound". One stands out to me we're starting out at Mt. Hood's Temberline Lodge and to end up at Portland speedway. now these races would call for riding on mountain trails as well as the street and highways, your bike had to be equipped to do both. We would try to stay close or side by side the entire race, not always possible. We didn't finish all that great.....But this race was particular grueling so we were tired and drenched in mud, we loaded up our bikes and headed for home except Don wanted to stop at Walmart Mart. now

during this race Don like all of us tipped his bike over, drove through mud holes up to the top of our tire, road up and down hills and trails a goat would look at it twice before attempting.

so as we entered the store and Don's first step Don slipped and broke his leg. ironic after all the different opportunity he had for injury.

Another memory keeping the them going. I remember one time Don wanted to ride the "Power Lines" as it was called at the time. it was a stretch of trails of old washed out fire roads and and maintenance roads this mountain range had . The power lines hovers over the washed out trails These Trails and dirt roads

run from the beginning of hwy 26 out of Portland all the way to seaside. Now of course you couldn't carry with you enough fuel for such a long treacherous journey. This is where our wives stepped in. Knowing the love we had and mostly Don, for riding such long and sometimes dangerous course. we had check points along the way where we would leave the trail and meet up with our wife's at a pre determined rest stop or even a wide spot in the road where our wife's would be waiting. As time moved on we got a little to old and stiff for the trail riding. We Both tried the Road not the same. I remember Don telling me he loved the trails, there's no pre planed destination and the road doesn't have the dirt. For Don it was always the mountains and the outdoors for him and his bike. I have many more memories of Don and not all about him and his bike.

Don and I lost touch a little through out the years. we spoke a few times on the phone or we would get together once in a while. Don R. McAnulty was more than a brother-in law to me he was more like my brother and most definitely a friend. he was the first to make me feel welcome to the family we all had a kind of probation period after marrying in to the family. Don was always there for me.

I love you Don and I will miss you very very much., until we meet again

AM

“ We are deeply sorry for your loss ~ Evergreen Memorial Gardens Cemetery, Funeral Chapel and Crematory

A Memorial Tree was planted for Don Ray McAnulty - May 18, 2023 at 12:00 AM