



Evelyn Fern Marriott

September 15, 1932 - January 24, 2024

Evelyn Fern Marriott was born to Virgil and Edith Pearl Weir, September 15, 1932 in Baker, Oregon. She grew up in the hills of Sparta, Oregon, and in the valley on a farm outside of Richland, Oregon, the youngest of 12 children. Her sisters say she was quite spoiled by their father, and they took advantage of it, using her to get what they wanted.

Fern graduated from Eagle Valley High School in Richland in 1950. Following, she attended Eastern Oregon University in La Grande before going to Boise, Idaho to attend Boise Bible College (BBC). It was at BBC where she met her future husband, Stacy Marriott. Fern initially played hard-to-get with Stacy, turning him down when he first asked her out. It took him about a year to work up the courage to ask her again when she then accepted his advances. They married February 5, 1955 in Boise. After Stacy's graduation from BBC, they moved to the Midwest, where they ministered to churches in Nebraska and Colorado, where their first three daughters were born. In 1963 they left the Midwest, returning to Goldendale, WA where Stacy's parents lived. In 1964 Fern and Stacy moved their family to Vancouver, WA where they spent the majority of their lives. They were married for 53 years.

Fern spent many years working at Crossroads Christian School in Portland, Oregon where her youngest daughter attended. She became a favorite and is remembered fondly by former students. She retired in 1987 when her daughter graduated.

During all her years in Vancouver, Fern attended the Minnehaha Church of

Christ where she served as a Sunday school teacher, and performed many other various tasks, and was a blessing to all she encountered.

Fern and Stacy went on a mission trip together to Puerto Rico to encourage the churches there. At the age of 80, Fern went on a group mission trip to El Salvador where the team served at an orphanage. To the time of her death Fern supported several different ministries.

Fern enjoyed writing short stories about her growing up years and funny things that happened to her kids or others she knew. There might be a story or two out there about some of you. Fern loved birds and collected pictures of them and enjoyed watching her feathered friends at her bird feeders.

Fern was an adventurous person, doing such things as zip lining at 86 and celebrating her 90th birthday with a hot air balloon ride. She enjoyed several cruises to Alaska, the Caribbean, Panama Canal with her daughters, the Bahamas, and Hawaii with her grandkids.

In March 2016, Fern moved to Homewoods on the Willamette retirement community in Milwaukie, Oregon to be near her sister Velma. Their sister Mary joined them later at the same facility and they all three looked out for each other. Homewoods writes, "(Fern) quickly became a friend to many of us. You might have seen Fern walking the halls frequently. She made it a point to always get her steps in, leaving no corner without a footprint. She also loved to bake cookies for our coffee hour on Thursday mornings. Fern, you will be missed and always remembered." Fern attended Gladstone Christian Church during her time in Milwaukie. It was at Homewoods that Fern passed January 24, 2024 with Velma at her side.

Preceding Fern in death were her parents, Virgil and Edith Weir, an infant son, her husband E. Stacy Marriott, brothers Virgil "Bill" Weir, Orville Weir, Cecil Weir, and John Weir. Sisters Mildred Weir, Alma Weir, Marjorie Miller, Marie "Winnie" Hoover, and Lela Shold.

Fern is survived by her sisters Velma Stewart, and Mary Zagelow, daughters Rose (Bob) Larimer, Rebecca (Will) Stout, Martha (Wes) Brown, and Merna Marriott; Grandchildren Maegan (Jeff) Hawley, Robert (Laura) Larimer, Lydia

(Jared) Ball, Caitlin (Nathanael) Dunn, and Austin, Tyler, and Zachary Brown; Great Grandchildren Lexie Wall, Jordan Ball, Levi Smith, Jesse Ball, Alden Hawley, and coming soon, Orson Larimer. Fern is also survived by numerous nieces and nephews a few generations deep, several honorary daughters, and a few grandpets.

Fern was known for her sweet smile, her kind heart, her silent laughter, and was beloved by all who had the privilege of knowing her. She will be missed, but she's with Jesus now and better than she's ever been.

Tribute Wall

MB

“ Love this!

Martha Brown - February 19, 2024 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ *"The woods would be very silent if no birds sang there except those that sang best." Or another quoted version: "How silent the woods would be if only the best bird sang." - Henry van Dyke*

"The woods..." In my childhood Mama hiked with me on natural paths - near beaches, streams, and mountains. Our witness of the eruption of Mt. St Helens was a heartbreak when our favorite camping spot was destroyed. In her strong faith, she believed it would be restored. She echoed that belief in her unconditional love of fallen people and God's restoration.

" Would be very silent if no birds sang..." She loved birds - I think for their artistry in song, color, form, and graceful flight. She lit an artistic spark in me and encouraged me to appreciate and participate in artistic pursuits. I thought her framed amateur painting hanging on the wall of my childhood home meant that she was real artist and I longed to be one too.

"If no birds sang there except those that sang best." Mom participated in arts, crafts, writing, music, and other creative activities; writing clubs late in life and piano lessons into her 80's and 90's. She didn't believe she had particular talent or possess a strong drive to receive attention or accolades. She didn't have to be the best, but simply did it for the joy of the journey, and to participate with God in His creative nature.

Mom's final check-off on her bucket list was to fly in a hot air balloon. Though not in quite in the same way as the birds she loved, she soared with bravado and a radiant smile. Keep flying, Mama! You will always remain in my heart.!

Rebecca Stout - February 14, 2024 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ Fern was the "craft lady" at Camp Dudley in Washington the first year I attended in 1974. I was terribly homesick, but the moment I walked into Ferns craft class in the cafeteria at Recreation time, she made me feel so welcome. She got me busy crafting and my homesick feeling disappeared! I went to Fern's crafting class every afternoon that week because she created an environment where I felt loved. That's my favorite memory of Camp that year!!

Tammy Adam - January 31, 2024 at 12:00 AM

AM

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

A Memorial Tree was planted for Evelyn Fern Marriott - January 29, 2024 at 12:00 AM