



Everett Emerson Bieger, III

April 15, 1963 - July 23, 2020

Everett Emerson Bieger, III, age 57, entered into Eternal Glory on July 23rd, 2020. Everett was born on April 15th, 1963 in Newport Beach, California.

He is survived by his wife Yolanda of 26 years, his 5 children, and 1 grandchild.

Everett was a hardworking and devoted husband, father, and grandfather. He lived a full life of faith and shared the love of Jesus with everyone he met. He was such a bright light and an encourager and supporter. He was so intelligent and had the best sense of humor.

His family will deeply miss him. Until we meet again. We love you with all our hearts.

Tribute Wall

AL

“ My clearest memory of Everett was when I was a freshman at THS and inadvertently walked into a wet towel fight in the boys lockers. His towel got me smack on my bare eyeball. He was instantly apologetic - walked with me to the nurse's office and hung out with me until they told him to leave. Outside of that he was one of the most colorful personalities in that place. While he had faith, he didn't wear it on his sleeve, but showed it in his character and humor. Funny to hear about his poker stories here; in HS I heard he was also a formidable chess player. Although my experience was brief with him, it's one I've cherished over my life. I'm touched by all the experiences here; and glad I finally came across this page. Love to all!

Adam Lamar - February 07, 2024 at 12:00 AM

PG

“ YITBOS EEB3!

Phil Vandermost's Rectal Gerbil - September 29, 2021 at 12:00 AM

TL

“ Ev is in heaven, thanks brother.....did a lot for me, great guy. Love him so much, god speed.

Todd Low - October 15, 2020 at 12:00 AM

FP

“🙏 I give my condolences to the family. My name is Frank Pfannes and I only knew Everett for a couple years. I work at a casino and he would come in and play poker and imo always be the funniest guy at the table constantly giving and receiving friendly banter to the other players.. I got to know him alot better on my breaks at work. I decided to enter in the WA state Arm wrestling champ in Dec 2018. I didn't know at the time but I guess Everett used to be professional and he actually showed me a lot of different grips and positions to keep in mind when I go to my first tournament and a lot of his help in words were in the back of my head throughout the tournament.... Keeping his words in mind I ended up getting to the finals and taking second place. He was always so helpful and always wanted to work on stuff with me and I thought that was really awesome. We would always give each other a hard time on the poker table and I would laugh my ass off all the time, I really enjoyed our conversations back and forth and no one can make me laugh on the table like he could... I was totally heartbroken when I heard he had passed away. Truly a one of a kind kind of soul and he will be missed at my job. I will miss looking forward to him walking in those doors to play some poker and eager to grip my hand and pull. My birthday is July 23rd the same day Everett passed away and went to Heaven.. U have a friend in me brother.. RIP strong man. 🙏

Frank Pfannes - October 09, 2020 at 12:00 AM

PV

“ The two memories I'll cherish forever is that I was able to see you both when you came to CA. We met for lunch and had a great visit ❤️ The other is when my Ben was in the hospital with pancreatic cancer and Everett came to visit and pray over him ❤️ I love you both cousin. You and your beautiful family are in my daily prayers ❤️

Patricia Munoz Velazquez - August 04, 2020 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ Uncle Everett, You were the one of the biggest hearted, smartest, & silliest guys I knew. Thank You for all you did for my Mom & I...for helping us move from CA to WA. Letting us live with Aunt Yolanda, You and the kiddos. For helping me write a resume so I can get a good job up here. For being there for me when my Mom got sick (making me eat, when I couldn't) You had a very big heart! You were the best dad to my cousins, and a loving husband to my Auntie! You will be very much missed!! I love you, Uncle Everett...Until we all meet again in Heaven! Your Niece, Jeanine & Doug too! By the way...thanks for checking him out and making sure he was a good guy! (LoI)

Jeanine McKinney - August 04, 2020 at 12:00 AM

KM

“ Ev, you were a wonderful friend... always willing and eager to help in any way possible. You were value added to my life in every way. You were silly, and smart, and dedicated to your family and tribe. Whenever I checked in with you to see how you were doing, you always let me know how blessed you felt you were with your life, family, and faith. I'm going to seriously miss bouncing questions off of you and navigating some of the trials and tribulations of life without your input buddy. I hope we can meet again out there in the ethos, wherever that might be. Thank you for being the light while you were here.... and thank for being my friend. I miss you already.

Keith Miller - August 02, 2020 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ (We were in High School.)

In the first month of our freshman year, I challenged him to a fight. I'm so glad he didn't oblige me! During our senior year, Bill St Martin (also deceased) was the reigning arm wrestling champion. I knew that Everette could easily beat him. I told Bill that Everette was really good and Bill said that he would destroy Everette. Of course I couldn't let that go, so I summoned Everette. Just like I knew would happen, Everette quickly annihilated Bill. Nobody could believe it, but I knew that Everette would make "mincemeat" of him.

(We were in our 20s training at Racquetball World in Santa Ana.) Everette knew I loved Jesus but had fully backslidden into the world. I had some bad Pentecostal church experiences and ran away from all of it. Everette quietly and humbly encouraged me to return to our Lord for all of the days that we trained there together. That was the last that I saw of him. I would have loved to have spent some time with him again. Everette was "one of this guys" that I've had nothing but fond memories of. I'll see you in the presence of our King my brother. You are loved

John M Corona - August 01, 2020 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ Everett was truly an amazing man. Very rare these days to meet someone like him. Someone who always put his family first. A mentor, faith advisor, father figure and truly a great friend that will be forever missed. He was my poker coach and also my life coach. When I would be facing an issue he would always remind me that "everything is a choice". We make our choices in this life and he always wanted to see those closest to him make the best choice. I only knew him for less than a year but there hasn't been anyone who's had such a profound impact on my life. Words can barely express the extent to which he's affected my life. He's helped me to become a better person and I will forever be grateful. I only wish he was here to spend more joy, wisdom and laughter. He believed in the Lord so deeply and now they're together playing one heck of a chess match I'm sure. Everett truly had the biggest heart and I will always keep him in mine. My deepest condolences to his family. May his amazing soul keep shining down on us forever.

Eddie Cherfas - July 31, 2020 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ The Lord brought Everett into my life when I needed him the most. At a time when I was weak and beaten up, he was my muscle, my warrior, a mentor and my friend. I will forever be grateful to Everett and to Yolanda. I knew Everett for 20 years, and even though there were large gaps of time where we didn't talk, whenever we did....there was an instant re-connection, a great conversation, and an amazing prayer. I am so deeply saddened by his passing.

Mark Claydon - July 31, 2020 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ Well Ev, it looks like I get to tell one more story about you. Everett and I met years ago. He brought me on board to help create a coffee company for an associate of his. I was slightly confident that I had what it would take to assist, and pretty sure I could BS the rest. But Everett went on to show me that not only could I be better than anyone ever thought I could be at something, but better than even I could have thought. That was his superpower, his magic so to speak. Everett was in my life for only a short time, but managed to become one of the most impactful people I've ever known. Knowledge he as taught me, and pushed me to learn myself will be taken with me until he and I are sipping and grading coffee together again. He had a passion unmatched for life, and no matter what it was that he set his sights on, would ensure that he was the absolute best there was at it. Everett taught me that no matter what, there is always a way, it's just up to you to find it and figure out how to make it happen. I could sit here and tell story after story of the times he and I spent together, but it would do no justice to the experiences, because what was important, was that even if you were doing something as repetitive as sipping a cup of coffee, there was a lesson to be learned in that, and it is those lessons that I will carry with me for life, and share with others that will forever allow me to tell his story. I'm sitting here right now, drinking a cup of Folgers coffee with milk and sugar in it and I can see him sitting there with that big "something hidden behind it" smile on his face. "It may be crap, but hey, if you like it, then that's all that matters." That was Ev to me. He was a teacher, a mentor, a friend and an I spy secret squirrel partner in crime. I feel that Everett was taken too early, but I know he'd argue that and say that he was taken exactly when he was supposed to, that it isn't up to us when God needs us back. I may not be a religious person; a repeated conversation that Ev and I both enjoyed having, but I can say without question that God has one of his strongest angels back beside him. Everett, you don't know how much you meant to me. I will miss you more than you could ever know. With love. Your brother and friend, Donny.

Donny Morrison - July 30, 2020 at 12:00 AM