



Gerald Franklin Carlson

December 25, 1925 - September 1, 2011

GERALD F. CARLSON December 25, 1925 ~ September 1, 2011 "Author, teacher, world traveler, mountain climber and National Park ranger." Gerald F. Carlson of Vancouver, WA, passed away on Sept. 1, 2011. He was born in Iron Mountain, MI to Alice Margaret and Frank Edward Carlson. Gerald received his Bachelor's degree in Sociology at Western State University and served in the Navy in the Pacific during World War II. Gerald promised his bride when they married that he would show her the world, and they visited every continent. He wrote two books, fought in a war, raised a family, enjoyed back packing and jogging, and much, much more. Gerald is survived by his wife of 60 years, Donna Mae; children, Gary Carlson and Kim Mann; granddaughter, Carlene Sherman; great-grandchildren, Timber Obeshaw and Lilly Widdowson.

Tribute Wall



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 09:16 PM

KL

“ Glad to have known you and heard your wonderful stories of life in the Arctic. I will miss you. kaye lervick

kaye lervick - September 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM

FO

“ Dearest Donna & family, We were so lucky to have known your dear Jerry....he was a great person...such a great writer! We enjoyed reading his book..it made us feel like we were right there "on the rock", too. We are thinking of you and your family, and send our deepest sympathy and love. Hugs to you,too, Donna, take care of yourself. Love, Opal and Fred

Fred & Opal Olsen - September 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM

ND

“ Donna, I am so sorry to hear of your husbands passing. You had such a wonderfully full life together. Hold those memories close to your heart. Love, Nanette

Nanette Davis - September 07, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BE

“ We have been the Carlson's next door neighbors for 20 years. Both Donna and Jerry have been the best neighbors in the world! We will miss Jerry's great friendship and wonderful stories.

Bill & Holly Von Essen - September 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

PG

“ Donna & family: My thoughts and blessings are sent your way. Donna, keep the wonderful thoughts of Jerry. I think of the neat stories you shared with us at CBBG, esp. stories when the two of you traveled with the Elder Hostel groups to wonderful places. Thank you so much for sharing your lives with me. I will always remember Jerry ("Mr. Donna Carlson"). KNow that you are in my thoughts, Pat

Pat Courtney Gold - September 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CB

“ Donna - I am so sorry. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. If you need anything, please let us know.

Coleen Bourgeois - September 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ Dear Donna and Children: Gerry was such a dynamic person to you all that I am sure now that his suffering has ended, you can all breath a little easier. The last 8-10 years have been such a struggle for all of you. Now that is gone and it is time to celebrate his vibrant life on this earth. My deepest sympathies are with you all. Cass Schorsch

Cass Schorsch - September 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ Dear Donna, I'm so sorry for your loss. May all your precious memories shine in your heart and fill your life with light.

Claudia Mullek - September 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JD

“ Oh,,Donna! I am so sorry to hear about Jerry's leaving, but I am relieved to know that he isn't hurting anymore. Know that I and all your basket friends hold you gently in our thoughts and prayers. Love you much, Judy

Judy Dominic - September 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM

PA

“ Donna I am so sorry for your loss. Jerry and you had many great memories together He was a great guy

Patty Ashford - September 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ My first memory of Grandpa was bouncing on his knee. He always wore slippers which provided for a comfortable seat cushion. I mostly remember him liking his peace and quiet, either typing away at his typewriter, or doing the daily crossword puzzle in his favorite chair. His first words up the stairs was "who dat?" after a nice morning jog. Sometimes he would sit at the table counting the change in his money safe. Sometimes he wound up his cool watch by shaking it. I always felt safe when he was around. My memories are just little tidbits of happy events stored away. I adore my grandpa and truly appreciate that he could write some of his memories in his books.

Carlene Sherman - September 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM