



Jean Brown Wallin

May 3, 1916 - September 6, 2015

Jean B. Wallin passed away peacefully at The Ray Hickey Hospice House surrounded by family & friends. She was born in Seattle, Washington to Floyd and Betty Brown and grew up in Alhambra, California where she graduated from Alhambra High in 1934. She loved her high school years and was involved in several musicals, complete with reciting their Fight Song to her grandchildren much into her elder years. Jean enjoyed sewing, needlework and had a great time making dolls. She loved flowers and puttering in her yard you give her a spray paint can and her flower pots would be coordinated for the next season. Always up for great conversation with wit, sass and experiencebreaking into song and dance at any opportunity and oh, the record collection! Many friend and family gatherings across her 99 years and with a wink of an eye, you knew you mattered. Trips to Bonneville, the beach and picnics at the Lake were always a favorite! Retiring from Weyerhaeuser where she enjoyed her secretarial work, she went on to Freightliner in Portland for a few more years after that. She was preceded in death by her husband, Bill Wallin (1969), brother Allan Brown (1969) and leaves four children; Maureen Brown, Steve Wallin, Donna Crafton (Larry), Janice Watson and 7 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. As a final parting, Jean donated her body to science at OHSU. An amazing gal that always taught us to think positive and know that "all is good" with so many memories, so many fun times so hard to say goodbye. Donations can be made to SW Washington Humane Society. Jean didn't meet a stray she didn't love!

Tribute Wall



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 03:39 PM

SK

“ *Though I am only strangely and distantly related to Jean. In my heart she was always my dear sweet and funny Grandma. I will continue to think of her as a person with a tickled and thought provoking sense of joy for life. She was and continues to be a precious person.*

Sara Kasper - October 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

GA

“ *I will never forget the time spent during my teenage and early 20's in the Wallin home interacting with Jean when visiting my buddy Steve as well as Maureen, Donna, and Janice. Those are fond memories. Jean was always smiling, participating with a positive attitude in my life. If I can be as good a person as she was I would be proud. I believe she is in a good place. She deserves it.*

Gary Van Allen - October 07, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BP

“ *TO ALL: From: - My Jean - Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die. I'll see you again Jean, but until then I'll miss you always. Brenda Porter Poem by: Mary Elizabeth Frye*

Brenda Porter - October 06, 2015 at 12:00 AM

TK

“ I'll miss Jean's missives to me and the many cards sent to my family always with her love and support. Some of the best times with Jean were at my mom's house, Mary, with me playing the piano and Jean belting out songs. I found a rabbit doll that she had made for my daughter and set it up in her old room as a reminder of Jean's talent and generosity.

Trisha Kasper - October 04, 2015 at 12:00 AM

EW

“ I love and miss you SO much, Gramma!!! I know you're watching over me and 'loving me from the other side.' You're still my world!

Ericha Watson - October 03, 2015 at 12:00 AM