



## Margaret Ann Harris

March 3, 1932 - January 17, 2020

Margaret Ann Harris, 87, died peacefully in her sleep on Friday, January 17th, at Southern Hills Assisted Living Community in Salem, Oregon.

Born March 3rd, 1932 in Portland, Oregon, Margaret was predeceased by her parents, Cleo & Madlyn Mitchell and her late husband of 51 years, Alonzo, who died at the age of 74 in 2001, as well as a son, Thomas Harris, 64 years old from Virginia Beach, Virginia, who died in 2015.

left to honor & remember Margaret's love are her daughter Debbie Groth & son-in-law, John, Granddaughter, Erica Haugen & Great- Granddaughter, Olivia Jamie, a son, Richard Harris & wife Sue, Grandson, Geoff Harris Granddaughter, Melanie, two sisters, Beverly Groth & brother-in-law, Ray, AnnaMae Cook & brother-in-law, Roy, brother-in-law Bob Weems & wife Margot, her Virginia Beach family, daughter-in-law, Marge Harris, grandson, Eric Harris, wife Helen, great-grandchildren. Hailey, Hanna & Ethan, granddaughter, Tammy, her husband Oliver & 2 great-grandsons, Austin & Lucas, granddaughter, Heather & her husband, Brandon, many nieces & nephews, all of these she loved & touched deeply.

Margaret lived her entire life as an Oregonian & resided most of it in Milwaukie, Oregon.

She worked @ Omark/Blount Industries for 18 years before retiring.

Until her health condition made it impossible, Margaret actively attended St. John the Baptist Catholic Church in Milwaukie, a parishioner since 1964.

Viewing will be held on Wednesday, January 29, 2020 from 12:00 pm til 9:00 pm at Evergreen Memorial Gardens. A Rosary will be recited on Thursday, January 30, 2020 at 12:00 pm followed by a funeral mass at 12:30 pm at St. John The Baptist Catholic Church in Milwaukie, OR a graveside service will then follow at 2:30 PM at Evergreen Memorial Gardens in Vancouver, WA, please join the family in the hospitality room after the graveside at Evergreen Memorial Gardens.

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who have supported us during this time of loss-

the Harris Family

# Tribute Wall



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**Evergreen Memorial Gardens** - July 03, 2025 at 05:26 PM

CF

“ *I didn't get to see Margaret very much as an adult because I lived out of the area, but I have wonderful memories as a child of playing with our cousins, Margaret Ann, Beverly and Anna Mae. I will miss Margaret.*

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**Connie Baker Franck** - February 06, 2020 at 12:00 AM

DG

“ *always my mother forever my friend thank U for taking care of me & being in my life for 67 years & please watch over me & all of our family till we meet again, I know U r in a better place & no longer struggling, U will b greatly missed, always in my thoughts forever in my heart lovingly, Debbie*

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**Debbie Groth** - January 31, 2020 at 12:00 AM

EH

“ *Love you Gigi. Xoxo, Olivia*

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**Erica L Haugen** - January 30, 2020 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ *Having Great-Aunt Margaret in my life meant having a bonus grandmother. She always remembered us nieces and nephews on birthdays and holidays. What I remember most was how she took an interest in whatever us kids were interested in. If we played a sport or made art or music, she always asked about it and usually had something new that she'd read or watched on the subject. It always made me feel so very loved that she cared enough to be interested in these things. I asked about this one time and she told me that she did it because she cared about us and that we were very special to her, so naturally she cared about the things that made us special. That will stay with me, as she will, forever.*

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**Beth Westbo** - January 30, 2020 at 12:00 AM

“Grandma- How do I describe someone like you? How do I find the words? LOVE. That's the first word that comes to mind. You radiate pure, genuine, true love to everyone you meet. You never judged anyone, you never had any ill-will towards anyone. And anyone will tell you, she LOVED, so much. FAITH. You had such faith in your God. My greatest memories are of you and I going to church at St. John. Being next to you, kneeling, holding hands, looking up into the beautiful, never-ending steeple, hearing the songs. Did you ever miss a Sunday?! Even when you went to the lake, you drove to the next town to go to church every Sunday. I know this attributes to the great life you had. This is one of many things I hope to carry on in your memory. PEACE. Coming from a chaotic home life, I loved coming to you. I'm so grateful we spent so much time together. From the moment I would hop out of the car, there you were at the door with open arms. My safe place. My peace. Did I ever see you mad?! Maybe that one time in Rite-Aid when i was playing with the new Hallmark card machine they had, and accidentally made my mom a card you unexpectedly had to pay for...even then, you bought that card and I proudly gave it to my mom that night. I hope you are at peace now...I know you are. I will never forget the way you looked and me and smiled every time I walked into the room. No one was more proud of me, and you had the most beautiful smile. That's what I've missed most the past few months. And it really broke my heart when you would ask me why you should smile? You had no reason. Until Olivia came along. Seeing her light up your world was everything I could have wished for. She got that same smile you used to give me. That really proud smile, even on your darkest days when you didn't feel smiling. Although, you couldn't remember who I was for quite some time, you never forgot Olivia-Your sweetheart. I hope you are smiling like this from Heaven, and I hope I always make you proud. I will never forget your hands. From as long as I can remember, I sat next to you and watched your hands hold cards while you played pinnocle or hand-n-foot, I watched you cook dinner every night, I watched you hold your cup of coffee and work your word puzzles every morning after the paper came, I watched you knit, I watched you apply your Nivea

face cream every night before bed. That makes me so happy when I close my eyes - to see your hands. I loved the way you held my hand when we would go for walks at the lake. You used to tell me stories about your Grandma Baker, as we walked, probably for hours under the trees. And then there was the way you held my hand in church as we said the "Our Father". There was a special squeeze you did at the end every time. As I sat in bed with you tonight, for the last time, I whispered the "Our Father" in your ear and I prayed. And you squeezed my hand - for the last time. I will never forget your voice. The way you called me "honey". The way you said "hi, honey", "I love you, honey" or "I'm proud of you, honey". The very rare occasion you would get frustrated at something you couldn't reach in the kitchen or the card game you lost; and you would say "DAGNABIT". Dagnabit...I'll try to pass this one along too. Whatever it was that came out of your mouth, it was always kind and considerate. I'll forever cherish the video from my baby shower. When my boss asked if you had any well-wishes for me. You just said "I just wish her all the luck in the world, I know she'll have a happy baby." How right you were... I will never forget the taste of your cheesy eggs. You always made them extra cheesy for me - as we watched "The Price is Right" and then "The Young and the Restless". I will never forget how you always bought me the fancy orange cream sodas. I will never forget the time you made Grandpa oysters and had the plate on the table. I tried them and to everyone's surprise I ate most of them that night. After that, I always got my own plate of oysters when you made them for Grandpa. I wish I would have learned to cook like you. I will never forget being so excited to finally wear the same shoe size, so I could share your shoes or sneak into your fancy high heels. I will never forget how stubborn and persistent you were. Two traits that were passed down to me. I will miss watching you make your bed every morning, ironing your clothes, going to the Lake every summer and you taking me to the pool for hours. I would peek up at your every now and then and do a trick for you and you would flash that proud smile. I will never forget the summer nights. Looking up at the stars while I leaned on you and you held me close. I will never forget all the Bingo nights. I will never forget all those times in the Dollar

*Store, going to pick out birthday cards and just finding the funniest cards and laughing uncontrollably. You never forgot a birthday, and made sure everyone got a card. I will never forget the time I tried to take you to the Englebert Humperdinck concert at the casino, and you told me you knew the way. We got so lost - it took four hours to get to the casino and by the time we did, the show was over. That was one of the best nights of my life, driving with you for hours. I will never forget all the weekly trips to the salon. Your hair was always perfect! All the hairspray - all the pink tape to hold it in place, and you taught me how to do the meanest back-comb to add an inch of height - that inch really matters. (And I still back-comb my hair every morning) I will definitely never forget the Christmas I told you I was pregnant. Man, was I scared to tell you. And, then the moment you held Olivia for the first time. You were glowing. I will miss your prayers, because I know they held me up through so much, and got me through the toughest times of my life. The world has lost an incredible human, but Heaven has gained a true angel. You are home. With your family. Your parents, your husband, your son, your great-grandson, and all your friends. I will miss you every single day. I will treasure every single memory. I pray that you will look down on us. Thank you for teaching me that life isn't about the possessions you acquire...LOVE MATTERS, FAITH MATTERS, KINDNESS MATTERS, FAMILY MATTERS. I pray that I can walk around this world with as much love, faith, and peace that you did. And, I pray that I will continue to make you proud. And that someday, I will be walking hand-in-hand with my Granddaughter - telling her all the stories of my Grandma Harris and how important she was to me. Until we meet again, Grandma. I will always be your honey.*

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Erica - January 30, 2020 at 12:00 AM

TF

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**The Aguilar Family** - January 29, 2020 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ *I am saddened to hear of Grandma's passing. She was truly one of a kind. I will always remember her kindness, her special laugh, and her personality which was always contagious with anyone she came in contact with. She brought joy to everyone around her and always brought a smile to my face. I have many fond memories as a child visiting Oregon, or her visiting Virginia, and always learning how to play a new card game. I especially remember our "girls trip" to Hawaii. Spending my birthday with her on this trip is a memory I will cherish forever. She was a wonderful grandmother and will be greatly missed. I know she is at peace finally being reunited with Dad, and Grandpa. Having her in my life was a gift I will hold on to forever and knowing she is an angel watching over my family and me is a blessing.*

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**Tammy Aguilar** - January 28, 2020 at 12:00 AM