



Orville Daniel Taylor

October 27, 1920 - October 14, 2013

ORVILLE "CHUCK" DANIEL TAYLOR October 27, 1920 ~ October 14, 2013
Orville "Chuck" Daniel Taylor, 92, passed away peacefully at home in Vancouver, WA. He was born in Pawhuska, OK and grew up during the Depression. He joined the CCC when he was 15. In 1941, Orville married Hazel Chambers. They were married for 32 years. During WWII, they moved to California to work in the shipyards. After the war, they moved back to Oklahoma where Orville worked in the oil fields. In 1955, the family moved to Washington. Orville became a Contractor and made a good living from rental income. Orville and Sherrill were married in 1973, and he became "Poppy" to her family. On Oct. 13, 2013, they celebrated 40 loving years together. More than anything else, Orville loved the Lord. He was a member of the Whipple Creek Church. Orville is survived by his wife, Sherrill; his daughters, Jeannie, Patti, Debbie, Susie, Cindy and Kimi; his step-children, Debbie, Wanda, Chip, John Jr., Michael and Jimmy; 31 grandchildren; and 19 great-grandchildren. Preceding him in death were his son, Danny; and his siblings, Lee, Raymond, Bernice and George. The family would like to THANK the Kaiser Hospice staff for such loving care in his last months. A Celebration of Life will be held on Tues., Oct. 22 at 3:00 p.m., at the Evergreen Memorial Gardens, 1101 NE 112th Ave., Vancouver, WA. In lieu of flowers, the family requests contributions go to Kaiser Hospice, Whipple Creek Seventh-Day Adventist Church, or a charitable organization of your choice.

Tribute Wall



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Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 07:17 PM

DE

“ My daddy taught me to swim, ride a bike and to be an active/ working member of a church. I can still see him on the roof of a duplex he was building, with his shirt off, his skin brown from the sun; he was so strong! And I can hear the rhythmic pounding of the nails (before nail guns). 3 hits of the hammer for each nail. I would try to hammer those big nails into a piece of wood, but it took me 100 tries and the nail always bent. We loved camping and swimming as a family; and going to the hunting camp in the fall at Klickitat. He was a quiet man and a good man.

Debbie - October 21, 2013 at 12:00 AM

LT

“ We (The Robert Taylor Family) lived next door to Uncle Ordy, Auntie Hazel, Jeannie, Patty, Debbie, Susie and Cindy for the first part of my life. I remember Uncle Ordy as a master stone mason and journeyman carpenter. Going camping and always having popcorn and fun at their home. He was a very special man. Larry

Larry Taylor - October 17, 2013 at 12:00 AM

ST

“ We are mourning the death of our father and would love to hear stories celebrating his long life. I was absolutely his biggest fan growing up. He was my hero. I remember begging him to read me my favorite Bible story Daniel in the lion's den. I love the King James translation to this day. He was a carpenter and one day he showed me how to hammer a nail in straight and finish flush with the board. I still adore the smell of wood. He loved to camp. I loved it when he would come home from work in the evenings - I would wait by the windows and when I saw his truck I would jump up and down with joy shouting "Daddy's home! He would sit in a chair and I would happily kneel at his feet and unlace those dusty workboots. I am so happy to say once again that Daddy is Home.

susie taylor - October 16, 2013 at 12:00 AM