



Rose Margarett Stein

September 18, 1917 - August 14, 2015

ROSE M. STEIN September 18, 1917 ~ August 14, 2015 Mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and aunt, passed away peacefully at home with her family by her side on Friday morning, August 14, in Vancouver, WA. Rose Margarett was the seventh child born to Charles Dorsey and Zula Lloyd Leach on September 18, 1917, in Elmer, Montana. She spent her childhood in eastern Montana. In the spring of 1937, she traveled to Vancouver to spend the summer with her cousin Myrle. She became reacquainted with her cousins brother-in-law, Lyle; they fell in love and the rest is history. She and Lyle Stein were married on August 7, 1937. She spent the rest of her life as a homemaker, devoted wife to Lyle and mother to three children. Rose and Lyle celebrated 54 years of marriage before he passed away on May 23, 1992, in Vancouver. She attended Skyview Baptist Church for a number of years. She was a much loved Grandmother to many in the church. Not only was she a blessing to her family, those in the church, but, also, to those at Clearwater Springs Assisted Living Community where she moved in 2014. Rose was preceded in death by five brothers and two sisters. She is survived by her three children: Lavonne Urban (John), Wayne Stein (Judy), and Rhonda Karas (John). She leaves behind her six adored grandchildren: Terry Urban (Kelly), Tim Stein, Tammy Baldrige (Scott), Heather Hayat (Dror), Megan Thomas (Mike), and Mike Karas. She is, also, survived by seven great- grandchildren. A memorial service will be held in the chapel at Evergreen Memorial Gardens on Saturday, August 22, at 3 p.m. In

lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorials be sent to IDF (Immune Deficiency Foundation) or the Leukemia/Lymphoma Society, earmarked for leukemia. Please sign her Guest Book at www.columbian.com/obits.

Tribute Wall



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Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 07:08 PM



“ Dear Rhonda, Lavonne, Terry & Tim - your Mom was a sweetheart and carved out a very special place in my heart. I first met Rosie, as I loved to call her, and Rhonda when she came to Clearwater Springs. Rosie was ready to jump in with both feet - with a smile that would light up any room and eyes that twinkled...well, shall we say - she became the apple of my eye. I enjoyed hearing how precious her family was to her...and seeing the grandsons come and go (your family was so wonderful to come and visit her). She loved to share her love for the Lord with me and others and there's no doubt where she is standing today! She told me once about how she preferred to deal with difficult situations using honey than being complaining...after all, no one likes to be around a complainer. She always ended our moments together with "love ya darlin'" - and I can still hear her sweet tone in my ear. Bless you one and all...for your Momma was a blessing to so many of us at Clearwater Springs. xo Deb

Deb Coakes Wright - August 20, 2015 at 12:00 AM