



## Carol Mayme Yoder

December 25, 1925 - April 22, 2020

Carol Mayme Yoder passed away of natural causes due to advanced dementia on April 22, 2020 at the age of 94. Carol was born on Christmas Day in 1925 to Chris and Mayme (Hostetler) Yoder in a farmhouse near Belleville, PA. She died peacefully at Country Side Living in Canby, OR where she had resided since December, 2018.

Carol enjoyed children - she taught the two and three year olds in Sunday School for many years. She enjoyed quilting, going for walks with her husband Dwight, reading, and being with family. She loved to sing with her sisters and brother who all preceded her in death - she is now singing with them the songs of Jesus and heaven.

Carol is survived by her husband Dwight - with whom she enjoyed 73 years of marriage.

Other survivors include: three sons - John (wife Penny) of Portland, OR, Bob (wife Jackie) of Canby,

OR, and Mike (wife Theresa) of Millersburg, OR; six grandchildren; and ten great grandchildren.

Viewing will be available at Cornwell Colonial Chapel in Woodburn, OR on Wednesday, April 29

between 9 and 11am (viewing is limited to 5 individuals per visit) Burial will take place Wednesday, April 29 at Willamette National Cemetery. A Memorial Service in her honor is yet to

be determined pending future status of the coronavirus pandemic restrictions. Donations in

Carol's honor may be made to Thelma's Place 352 NW 2nd Ave, Canby, OR.

# Cemetery

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## **Willamette National Cemetery**

11800 SE Mt Scott Blvd

Portland, OR, 97086

# Comments

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“ My grandma always made the best desserts and cookies. She knew the way to my heart so much that she gave me her cookie jar. I will miss her tremendously.

Melanie Holbrook - April 29 at 07:56 PM

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“ Aunt Carol, you were like my second grandma in my younger years. I was so blessed to see her and Dwight at church and I know Mom would say the same. Of course every time I see frozen cordon bleu I think of them since we got those from their frozen food business on “special occasions”. One memory I often have of Aunt Carol was as a child my brother and I had a consequence of pulling weeds. I was pretty unhappy about this and stomped my foot right into a shovel resulting in the handle smacking me in the head. My parents were at work and a goose egg bump appeared. Aunt Carol was who we called in an emergency. She came right over comforting me and of course my younger brother who was upset. God Blessed Aunt Carol an ever present joy. Laughing with her are memories I will cherish. Thankful for the memories.



Emily Matuza - April 29 at 08:50 AM

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“ Dear Dwight and family,  
Our hearts are with you at this time.  
Carol was such a special person to us. We loved her like a 2nd mom as well as a friend. We have so many wonderful memories of her. I think of Carol sitting next to me in church at St John Harbor, Zarembo Island, Alaska, singing "To God Be The Glory" in her beautiful alto voice. To this day, when we hear that hymn, we always think of Carol. She had a great sense of humor, was a wonderful homemaker, and an excellent cook. Most importantly, as a gal young enough to be her daughter, Carol was a Godly role model for me. Thank you, Carol! You will forever live in our hearts.  
Dave and Diana Owens

Dave&Diana Owens - April 27 at 10:32 PM

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“ A life so important to so many. We have many special memories of our time spent working, worshiping & growing in our faith because of both Carols & Dwights Christ like examples. Sharing in your sorrow. Jay & Connie

**Jay & Connie Beattie** - April 26 at 01:30 PM

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“ My Dad and Mom (Dave and Diana Owens) speak so highly of Dwight and Carol. They have many fond memories of both Dwight and Carol which they hold very dear. I believe they were the first ones to meet Mom and Dad at the dock in St. John's Harbor in 1972(?) when they arrived there on their cabin cruiser. Most importantly, the Yoder's pointed my folks to a closer walk with their Savior, Jesus. For that I am forever grateful!

**Dave Owens** - April 25 at 10:56 PM

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“ While Carol and Dwight lived at Hope Village retirement center had the privilege of seeing them almost every day walking around the center. Since I live only a block from there walked my dog and always saw them smiling and always holding hands. One of my dogs favorite thing to do was wrap herself around either Dwight or Carol and they'd just laugh and let her. One of the sweetest Christian couples ever, still miss seeing them, but one day we will all be together forever and finally be home.

**Keith Warren** - April 24 at 02:47 PM