



Mari Lou Worley

November 12, 1950 - August 30, 2018

Mari Lou Worley, age 67, passed away August 30, 2018 at her daughter's home in Aurora, Or. She was born November 12, 1950 in Placerville California to Vesta and Lester Sargent. She and her mother Vesta, lived in Eureka California where she graduated from Eureka High School. After high school she attended the College of the Redwoods where she was active in drama and music. Music and her strong Christian faith was very much a part of her life. She sang in her school and church choirs and participated in her church youth group.

Mari was a resident of Woodburn for 46 years where she worked for the Woodburn School District for over 30 years. Her love for helping and serving others was apparent to all she worked with and led to her receiving the Crystal Apple award for her contributions in the Woodburn School District in 2007. Spending time with her family and friends brought her the greatest joy. She had a love for music, the outdoors and fishing. Her adventurous and outdoor spirit was passed down to her family.

Mari was very active in the community and volunteer work including Love Inc, serving in various positions with the community and working with the Dept. of Veteran affairs to transport veterans for medical appointments. She had an eternal servants heart and gave her time in service to others throughout her life.

Mari left a wonderful legacy in her family; children Mariana and Joaquin, 9 grandchildren, and half-brother Miles Bonnell. She was preceded in death by her husband Bob. Mari will be remembered for her kind and giving heart and her adventure for travel, music and the outdoors.

Funeral services will be held 10:30 am Thursday, September 13th at Simon-Cornwell

Colonial Chapel in Woodburn, with visitation at 9:30 am. Mari will be laid to rest in a private committal service at Willamette National Cemetery. In lieu of flowers the family asks you to honor her work and life by donating to Love Inc of Woodburn.

Cemetery

Events

Willamette National Cemetery

11800 SE Mt Scott Blvd
Portland, OR, 97086

SEP

13

Visitation

09:30AM

Simon Cornwell Colonial Chapel
390 North 2nd Street, Woodburn, OR, US, 97071

SEP

13

Funeral Service

10:30AM - 11:30AM

Simon Cornwell Colonial Chapel
390 North 2nd Street, Woodburn, OR, US, 97071

Comments



“ In the midst of my quiet grief at losing Mari, I face the daunting task of attempting to craft a eulogy for such an extraordinary person, my best friend for over 50 years (it's only 'daunting', as I could easily write a book about my relationship with her, and what she meant to me). In fact, our shared life experiences in the US, in Canada, and in Mexico would have filled many chapters of that book. I first met Mari when I was 15 and had just moved to Eureka, with my family, from Vancouver BC. We became fast friends, very quickly, in High School, and both of us knew that we shared a bond on so many levels...a strong friendship that would endure through every life experience that we would share together, and separately...but the absolute constant was that we would never lose sight of each other, and counted on the unwavering bond that we shared.

Among so many things, we shared a love for poets, singers, philosophical thinkers, and comedians, and they formed an ever constant tableaux of our lives. From The Beatles "In My Life" the lyrics...'There are places I'll remember...All my life though some have changed...Some forever not the better...Some have gone and some remain...All those places had their moments...With people I still can recall...Of all my friends...There is no one compares to you'. The essence of meaning comes alive with the last seven words. As I write this, I know how absolutely fortunate I was to have Mari in my life. She has always been a vibrant part of the varied spectrum of what evolved of our version of the human journey - separate and together. I thank her for showing me that men do ask for directions when off the beaten path, and that the road less traveled sometimes is the best choice of all. Mari's lifetime of dedication to what really mattered, and her self-sacrifice serve as a monument to the exemplary woman that she was. In my heritage, there is an 18th-Century Dutch expression that says that "the man is the head of the family, but the woman is the neck that allows the head to move" -- and yes, Mari was the neck, moved the neck, controlled the neck, and sometimes had to wring the neck. I always sought her opinions and advice - her strength, humility, wisdom, honesty, and integrity will continue to inspire me. In my vision, and in my imagination, and in my memory, my beautiful Mari will always be the one with the most gentle spirit and soul, but with the power to control the 'neck'. I believe that we are travelers on a cosmic journey through the ever swirling whirlpools of infinity - life is eternal. We have stopped for a moment to encounter each other, to meet, to love, to share. This is a precious moment, a little parenthesis in eternity, and all of us have gathered in some shared way to celebrate Mari.

I am reminded of Monty Python..."For life is quite absurd...and death's the final word...you must always face the curtain with a bow...forget about your sin...give the audience a grin"...and Mari would have done this with aplomb. To counter the wisdom of Monty Python, I would just like to end my few moments of reflection here with a partial quote from a poem written by Henry Scott-Holland, Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral in the early 1900s: "Death Is Nothing At All"....."Death is nothing at all...I have only stepped away into the next room...I am I, and you are you...Whatever we were to each other...That we still are...Call me by my own familiar name...Speak to me in the easy way you always used...Put no difference into your tone...Life means all that it ever was...There is absolute unbroken continuity...How we will laugh at the

trouble of parting...When we meet again". Thank you Mari for allowing me to be an important part of your life -- I love you now, as I have always loved you.

Bill deRaad

bill deraad - September 11, 2018 at 07:14 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

graffy orphaned in a very religious family. You, the most special person in my life, have always been supportive, loving, encouraging and a member to me. I had the honor of being your maid of honor in your wedding at 18 years old, what a blessing to me. You will never be forgotten in my heart. But I know with my faith in God that the love I have for you when I'm dying with cancer. I am so happy you have such a strong faith in God and are allowing love to guide you through this journey. I can only hope you will find the love when it's my time, as I am holding YOU dear PRECIOUS ONE during this time. Thank You So Much for always being there for me. I will never miss you completely and WE MEET AGAIN, what a great day that will be. I HOPE I LOVE YOU BEYOND WORDS. Heartfelt GRATITUDE FOR YOU ALWAYS AND YOUR BEST FRIEND. **XXX**

Carol Borgeson - September 05, 2018 at 05:44 PM



“ I love your heart and your love for my mama. She loved you very much.

mariana - September 06, 2018 at 01:14 AM



“ I am so grateful for Mari's role in my life, starting in the Baptist Youth Fellowship where I met her, Bill deRaad, and Carol Borgeson and others. I was also in her wedding, along with Carol, was in and out of contact with her over the years, but we always remained friends. I am so glad that we FINALLY were able to get together last year, after trying unsuccessfully so many times. She was such a special person and will be missed so much. My love to Mariana, Joaquin, and the rest of the family.

Helen Roberts - September 15, 2018 at 01:04 PM



“ Velma lit a candle in memory of Mari Lou Worley



Velma - September 05, 2018 at 05:21 PM



“ You have my deepest sympathy for your loss. Your momma was a special and endearing aunt to me growing up, during my teenage years and beyond. She had a warm heart, and was so easy to talk to, I always enjoyed the time we spent together. She and your dad took me to my very

first concert, Santana, fun memories. In remembering her, I will always remember her beautiful smile. My heart goes out to you and Joaquinquito, and all her grandboys, that made her very proud.

Love, Sylvia

Sylvia Melcher - September 05, 2018 at 02:16 PM



“ Thank you very much for the memory

mariana - September 06, 2018 at 01:13 AM

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Kay McEwen - September 04, 2018 at 10:54 PM



“ Thank you for those wonderful memories.....

Mariana - September 05, 2018 at 11:07 AM

“ Mari was "there" when I was first hired to work for the Woodburn School District at Lincoln Elementary, and she was "there," a surprise, at Bronco Billy's in Sisters where I went to lunch with friends for a retirement trip. She was "there," trudging through the snow and ice, bringing me a hot cup of coffee the morning we were without power; she had a firestove and she'd made coffee and brought it over for me. She's been there for others as long as I've known her; I bought my house because she was there as the neighbor. I've always admired her, heading out to help others or to be with others with that beautiful, gracious smile on her face. I'm blessed to have a picture of the two of us at Bronco Billy's, which I will long treasure. Condolences and love to all of you. You and we were greatly blessed by her presence. Kay McEwen

Kay McEwen - September 04, 2018 at 10:39 PM



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Don Falconer - September 04, 2018 at 04:00 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Don Falconer - September 04, 2018 at 08:23 AM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Don Falconer - September 04, 2018 at 08:05 AM