



## Debra Susan Whitney

July 1, 1953 - July 15, 2019

Debra Susan Whitney 66, passed away on 7/15/19 at St. Vincent Hospital in Portland, Oregon. She was the wife of Gary George Whitney. They got married on July 3rd, 1978. They shared 41 years of marriage filled with love.

Debra was born in Oregon City, Oregon. She was the daughter of Edwin August Schnelle and Betty Jean Schnelle. She graduated High School in 1971, then she attended cosmetology school in San Diego, California. She worked in the cosmetology industry for 8 years.

Debra is survived by husband Gary George Whitney, sons Dennis Knight born June 16th, 1974 and Daniel Knight born March 7th, 1977. Debra and Gary's two children April Fraguadas born April 5th, 1979, and Edwin Whitney born April 1st, 1981 and his wife Amber Whitney. Debra's eight grandchildren; Cole Knight, Sara Fraguadas, Chelsee Whitney, Aaron Knight, Elizabeth Knight, Robert Knight, Kaydence Fraguadas, and Dakota Whitney. Chelsee Whitney gave her only great-grandson Carter Chheung.

Debra loved spending time with her kids, grand-kids, and her great-grandson. She loved camping, coloring, painting, and pottery. Debra also loved her TV shows. She would play reruns of NCIS and Criminal Minds and would watch Hallmark Christmas movies. Debra loved Christmas, she could not wait for it every year. Her favorite was going shopping for her kids and grandbabies.

As of right now, we do not know when the celebration of life is going to take place. When we have a set date we will be sure to inform everyone. We also started a Gofundme account for Gary. He is paying all costs out of his own pocket due to no life insurance in place. Anything will help to make this difficult time easier for Gary and the family. Link to the go fund me is <https://www.gofundme.com/cgeeg-celebration-of-life>

# Events

---

**AUG**   **Celebration of Life**   04:00PM - 08:00PM

**17**

---

Chapin Park

340 Warner Parrott Rd, Oregon City, OR, US, 97045

# Comments

---



“ I have so many I can't list. She was so amazing to me, I probably knew more about Debra than anyone. She was a mom to me she was there for me no matter what. Debra Sat by my side on my darkest days and always told me everything would be fine. I just wish I had one more day to tell her how much I love her and appreciate her. She taught me so much and everything she taught me I will carry with me forever.

**Amber Whitney** - August 11 at 03:28 AM

---



“ My favorite memory of Deb is her chasing me around the kitchen to smack me with a spatula for putting my cold hands on her. It happened more than once and I never learned my lesson. Don't think that she was really mad though, because she laughed and didn't smack very hard. But she sure hated it when anyone tried to sneak a taste of supper while she was cooking. Lucky it was not me. I will miss her and her wacky sense of humor.

**Linda Lantz** - July 25 at 06:30 PM