



Linda Ruth Morrow

June 9, 1957 - February 7, 2011

Linda Ruth Morrow passed away in her sleep on Monday, February 7, 2011. She was a musician, a medical transcriptionist and a mother.

Linda was born in Tacoma, Washington on June 9, 1957. At an early age she showed great proficiency for the piano. She wrote her first composition at the age of 8, and was at a professional level by the time she was in high school.

Linda was known for her quick wit, super-human intelligence, and gentle heart.

She was an amazing mother who, despite many hardships, always made sure that her daughter knew that she was loved.

I love you too, Mom.

PDF Printable Version

Events

FEB **Reflection Gathering** 01:00PM - 04:00PM

19

Portland Japanese Gardens

611 SW Kingston Ave., Portland, OR, US

Comments



“ To Sheryl, even tho I did not know your Mom, I had heard wonderful things about her through out the years. And I know your mom loved you with everything she had. You are her shining light and know she will always be that warm breeze that softly touches your skin. love you sweet little sister.

Darci - February 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ The first time I met Linda, I was nervous. I had only been friends with Ravyn for a short time, but we had formed a lasting connection. I had nowhere to live, my parents had kicked me out, and Ravyn told me to come to her house. Linda offered me her home, to share the couch bed with Ravyn. She offered me a space i her home, when there was not much. I remeber her offering advice, and bringing home beanie babies from work for Ravyn. I lived there for awhile, and she made me feel so at home. She was so caring, and accepting. It is not often that you meet someone willing to open their home and life to someone they barely know. The apple does NOT fall far from the tree obviously. Ravyn you are the best friend I have ever had, and though distance is our issue, I love you as much as ever, and am here for you in any way I can. I love you. XOXO Leeshy

Alicia La Rosa - February 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I miss hearing you play the piano. When I was little you would tuck me in for bed and tell me to have sweet dreams. Then you would go to the piano and play Chopin or Debussy as I would drift to sleep. It was my favorite way to fall asleep.

Sleep has been hard to come by lately but every time I lie down I still hear your music.

Ravyn - February 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ When I first saw Linda I felt like I was looking at my twin sister. Born years apart, we met first as adult parents. She was beautiful! I was so impressed by her softness and her open, loving heart. I loved her whole family immediately.

All of us will miss her this short while until we meet again in the great beyond.

I know she wanted to live ... and she does in our hearts; in the arms of the creator she rests gently, praying for the rest of us. She'll never leave us. She loved us, too. It's really wonderful to know that, and to have felt it my whole life from the first day I met her. Thank you, Linda. I'll never forget you.

Charles Gambell - February 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I loved Linda a lot and will miss her gentle voice. We talked on the phone quite often and it's hard to believe that won't be a regular part of my life.

Linda, my sweet sister, I miss you.

Kathleen O'Nan - February 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Thank you for setting this up Ravyn. There are so many things I already miss about your mom. This is a great way to mention them.

I miss how she so totally kicked my butt at Scrabble!

more soon...

glen granholm - February 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM