



Betty McAllister

May 26, 1933 - March 15, 2024

It is difficult to measure one's love, but when her husband would call out "Betty Rose," you could feel the unwavering devotion, adoration and passion he had for his first and only true love of 70 years. A wife, a mother, a grandmother, great-grandmother and friend to many, Betty Rose Burton McAllister, cherished not only her husband William too, but her children and "grandbabies." Betty loved to spoil the children in her life with shopping trips, handmade quilts and blankets, and engage in no-mercy rounds of Bubble Bobble on Nintendo.

Shortly after marrying, Betty traveled the world with Bill as a military wife and full-time mom. From California to Texas, to Alabama, to Japan, to Germany, to Virginia, and finally, settling back in Portland, Oregon where she grew up and attended high school. Wherever the job would take Bill, Betty was there to support her husband and family every step of the way.

When the four children moved out of the house, she uncovered a new love for cats and traveling – spending many of days caring for her "fur babies" or embarking on a cruise to a tropical destination.

Betty liked to donate her time to making blankets for children suffering from homelessness and abuse in the Portland area.

As Dean Martin once sang, "I know the glow of love in our hearts like the stars forever will shine / How sweet it is to know that you're mine." Betty, you will be forever missed by your adoring husband. Seven decades wasn't long enough, but your love and warmth will never be forgotten.

Betty Rose Burton McAllister is survived by her husband, Bill; four children, Michael, Patrick, Diane and Ron; five grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.