



Christine Elaine Devine

April 23, 1940 - September 12, 2019

Christine Elaine Devine was born to Bella and Marion “Curly” D. Husk on April 23, 1940 and quietly passed away at home surrounded by her loving family on September 12, 2019 at 79 years old.

She married Walter “Bill” R. Devine on May 2, 1959, and was preceded in death by him on September 24, 2011.

Chris is survived by her 3 daughters and spouses, Cindy and Bill Grier, Sandy and Tom Morris, and Julie and Fred Quintero. Six grandchildren (spouses), Marcos (Amy) Quintero, Danielle (Jake) Corey, Billie Jo (Casey) Courtright, Hanna Morris, Emily Morris, and Lexi Grier, and six great-grandchildren, Xander, Addison, and Danica Corey; Jadynn and Jones Quintero; and Ryker Courtright. Plus many extended family and friends.

Although attending a business college early in life, once married, became a homemaker and mom to three daughters. Chris was the epitome of the word “homemaker” and an extraordinary mom. She loved to bake and make new and delicious desserts especially cookies. She was known as the “Cookie Grandma”.

Chris was always involved in her children’s lives and made many cookies for a special thank you, ball teams, play practice, cheerleading, or whatever her girls were involved in. She published two cookbooks full of family recipes so all her cooking secrets could be shared.

Chris liked to play cards and missed her pinochle friends so much when moving to Oregon that she taught her 3 young girls to play. Julie was only 6

years old. She played many card games over the years and many a night was spent at the kitchen table laughing. Cribbage, Dominos, and Farkle were high on her list.

Chris loved her family. Born an only child she had always been close to her cousins, Aunts and Uncles. After she got married she took on the Devine family as her own. She loved them all very much and called on the phone, attended many weddings and parties, and wrote notes and letters to keep in touch.

She always made life fun and exciting. If there was work to do, she would make it a game. She always had time to play, read a story and sing and rock a child to sleep. When presented with a problem she always brainstormed to find a solution and fix it. Mom always had an open door and heart for anyone who needed a place to go or a "mom" to talk to.

For the last 7 years she lived, and was cared for, by her youngest daughter Julie and what she considered her son Freddy. The 5 great-grandchildren that lived nearby came often to see Grandma. She called them all her "Little Chickens", lighting up every time she saw them.

Chris Devine was loved by many, many, people and will be sorely missed. She is now in the arms of Jesus and is no longer in pain.

Thank you all for your love and support to our family during this difficult time. So many of you have asked about our plans for a service. Mom requested to be cremated and quietly laid to rest with our dad, with only her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren in attendance. We will be honoring her wishes and do not have a public service planned. There is a place on this site to post a specific story, memories, or express your love.

We love you all and welcome any contact or visits from you and your family in the years to come. In lieu of flowers please make a contribution to Sleep in Heavenly Peace- Canby 10910 S. Bremer Rd., Canby, OR 97013 or online at <https://www.shpbeds.org/make-donation>

Cemetery Details

Zion Memorial Park Cemetery

Canby, OR

Tribute Wall



“ *Christine Elaine Devine*

January 28, 2023 at 02:51 PM



“ *Tazzney lit a candle in memory of Christine Elaine Devine*



Tazzney - September 19, 2019 at 01:56 PM



“ *Mom loved to sing to her children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Of course she just made up the song as she went along. Two such songs stick in my head with slightly different tunes. One that we probably all know “Grandma loves you... mommy loves you. Yes oh yes they do, they love you so very much”. followed by everyone one in the little ones life stating how each and everyone in their life loves them”. The other song was a repeat song she would say “Gra—ma, loves Ryker” which Ryker would reply “Ryker, loves Grandma”. She did this with all the kids. They all knew it well. Now I am sure she is sitting in a rocking chair holding my little grandson Marius singing these songs.*

Sandy Morris - September 18, 2019 at 03:07 PM