



Simone Vonzell Oviatt

September 18, 1937 - March 20, 2009

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Tribute Wall



“ Simone Vonzell Oviatt

January 28, 2023 at 02:51 PM



“ I'm just sitting here thinking of you and a song you once sang. It went: Oh, Mr. Bluebird on my shoulder. It's the truth, its actual. And everything is satisfactual.

I don't know why I thought of that but memories of you always lift me up and brighten my day. A lot of the things you taught me desperate me from the rest of my peers and make me stand out like a gem people say. I'll always remember you and honor you by living by the principals and love you showed me. Your one grandson brandon

Brandon kearney - May 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ I am always feeling the blessing you were to all of us grandma. Everyday when I sing with my baby Chase, I'm reminded of all the songs you sang to me. I love you. You will continue as always to bring joy to all our hearts and smiles on our faces. When I hug my son and daughter I think of you too hugging us, I love you grandma!

tiffany oviatt - May 22, 2009 at 12:00 AM

DO

“ Julie

Sorry i miss you the other day. Sorry to hear you were stuck in the snowstorm in Iowa.

I just wanted to put my arms around you and tell you how sorry i am with the loss of your mother.

God Bless

Don

Don - April 07, 2009 at 12:00 AM

NG

“ Lynn and family, We are saddened by the loss of your Mother. We worked with her at TriMet. Missed her smiling face when she retired.

She so loved her family and her beloved "Johnny". We know she will be greatly missed.

Our hearts go out to all of you, Daughters,Sons,Sisters,Brothers, Grandchildren and Greatgrandchildren.

With deepest sympathy, Gary and Norma Gilgan

Norma & Gary Gilgan - April 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

DO

“ Simone, Sure am going to miss all those wonderful conversations we shared at the Cuckoo's. We sure had great talks. I will miss you a whole lot,

God bless.

Don

Don - April 04, 2009 at 12:00 AM

PP

“ Sorry for long message. Anyway had been to Simone's house the big one and she was wanting to buy the couples ranch style next door. Simone was great to work with and really did an excellent job and I know her passengers really cared about her. She is a great gal and will be missed. Pat

Pat Patterson - April 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM

PP

“ Lynn, I believe you are the daughter that works at Tri-Met. I am not sure if you are the daughter I met. You were in a smaller house with 2 or 3 children. Your then boyfriend (now deceased) helped me when I bought a house in Kenton on Schofield. Hope I have the correct daughter. I wanted you to know I am sorry to hear of your loss. I worked with Simone at Tri-Met and remember when she drove nights on the Hawthorne/Interstate 14 line and then after they goofed it up your mom drove nights on the 75. I can not say we were close friends but I had been to her house off

Pat Patterson - April 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM

OF

“ Hi Friends and Family!

We will be holding a celebration of Simone's life at Kenton Station on April 4th from 2 o' clock till the party ends. .

Hope to see you there

Oviatt Family - March 28, 2009 at 12:00 AM

TO

“ My grandmother Simone Oviatt was very much so a second mother to me. Through out all the years of my entire life she was always there for me. In every way, she was caring and dedicated as a good mother should be, always there no fail, and always on time. She was strong gentle and wise. Everyday that I have I hope to be an inspiration to others like my grandma was to me.

Tiffany Jean Oviatt - March 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM

HA

“ I love you grandma and you will always be in my heart!

If tears could build a stairway,

and memories a lane, I'd walk

right up to heaven and bring you

home again.

Hannah - March 27, 2009 at 12:00 AM

“ My SiSi, How you will be missed. Yet even now, as I mourn, I can still picture you and I on a certain day. We were out in the back of the big house. We put the lounge chairs out to soak up the sun. You were reading a book, as I was writing this little poem. I shared it with you, as I will share it now.

The wind blows subtly across my body as the sent of roses reaces my nose. I take a deep breath of the rose scented air. Laying back in the lounge chair and close my eyes to enjoy the sun, which has just come out from behind a white puffy cloud. I begin to let my mind drift along with the clouds up so high. Soon my mind goes blank and I can only think of how warm and good the sun feels upon my tired body. I hear the green leaves upon the numerous trees make a soft soothing sound as the wind moves through and around them.

Now, rest your tired body, and may God always let you breath the rose scented air.

I feel so fortunate to have met you, let alone have the honor, and pleasure of calling you my friend. I have many memories. They bring a smile to my face. It is those memories that I will keep. Like the times we went to play BINGO or the times that we would get done with the AM school bus run and go to Value Village, now what was that about ugly shoes? Oh, yes, you said that some of the ugliest shoes off the feet are sometimes the best on the feet. You letting me drive your Mustang home one night(PEEL OUT). You were more than just fun though, I remember the advise you gave me about my mother, I WAS glad that I went to see her, and forgive her. Also about talking to my sisters about the abuse. I told you then as I will say it again Thank You, you were right. I remember the night that you would not let me stay in the house I was living in. That was how I came to live with you. You read a poem that I had written and knew. YOU saved me. I shall remember what you have taught me about wisdom and courage. I'll also remember "Farts and Blow holes."

Thank You Simone, for your friendship, your love, courage, wisdom, and most of all YOU. I shall miss you.

LJ

“ Hi Family and Friends:

We will inform you by friday the 27th as to where we'll meet for the celebration of her life. We look forward to seeing all the people who's hearts have been touched by our mom.

Love Lynn

Lynette Jones - March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BK

“ *Ill miss you grandma, you will forever be in my heart.*

Brandon Kearney - March 24, 2009 at 12:00 AM