

Billie Marlene Wallis Miner

August 23, 1933 ~ February 7, 2026

Marlene was a wonderful neighbor and friend. We will miss her!

- Lee Van Dam

Dear Marlene... It is hard to accept that you have left us. You have always been on my mind. I wanted to visit you and thought about it all the time, but it could not be arranged. You have a very special place in my heart as my "other" mother. I won't forget your generosity for letting me stay with you for a whole year as an exchange student during my senior year in high school. You were there at my graduation ceremony. I visited you many times after that and you were always so graceful and fun. So many fond memories, I cannot list them all here. Just want to say one more time, Thank You!!! I love you so much. And to all her children and relatives, I will be with you in spirit at the ceremony. And I must visit you soon. My prayers are with you. With lots of love. Your sister in Tokyo, Ai Kaneko.

- Ai Kaneko

Aunt Marlene, you will be missed. I am proud to say I have the same middle name as your name, I always felt like that connected us just a little more. Your smile and love will always be remembered by me. Love always, Liz

- Liz Nicholls

It is never easy to say good bye to someone who showed you such love, kindness and grace. My sweet Sister Marlene, you appeared in my life shortly after my family moved to Federal Way, Washington. You were my Primary President when I was 11. We met at your house for a service project. I remember being the youngest how much I loved younger kids. I read to David, and at that moment thru your eyes you knew he connected with someone. You asked if I could babysit for you? My Mother had a hard rule I had to be 12 years old and take the Red Cross First Aid Course. Those were her two conditions. Not only did you count the days, you encouraged me to take the course. ASAP. I loved spending time with Guy, Michelle, Michael, and David. I know I lived 20 minutes away at least. You or Ed would pick me up in the station wagon, and bring me safely home. You always knew the schedule

of church events and would ask me way in advance. I was the one who had to say no to everyone. They would ask, “The Miner’s again?” We laughed about it years later. I am grateful that we were able to reconnect. That your sweet grown children trusted me enough to care for you when they all had events to attend. I will cherish those memories most of all. I will never ever forget you. The love you gave me, and your sweet spirit. There is something sacred about caring for someone who cared for you. I will cherish every memory until we meet again. Your children did an amazing job. I know you took it all in. And, Smiled. ■ With love and gratitude, Leslyn

- Leslyn Rand Raso