

Charles Lynn Birkinshaw

August 30, 1932 ~ September 6, 2020

Lynn was a wonderful man. We were lucky to have met him, and loved him immediately. We are sorry for your loss dear friends. Sending love and prayers of peace and confort to you his family.

- Caroline Fry

I have very fond memories of the Birkinshaw home on Arcata Lane where Lynn would tutor me on some obscure doctrinal point of Paul the Apostle while Connie tried to get me to appreciate Beverly Sills. I also enjoyed playing a game of ping pong or Monopoly with them. I will miss and remember them both. My heartfelt sympathies to Sol, Laurie and Robert.

- Mark Peterson

I was sorry to read of the passing of Charles and offer my condolences to his family. "Charlie" and I were shipmates on the USS Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1953-54 and became very good friends. We jointly conducted LDS Church services onboard the ship each Sunday. Sometimes there were just the two of us but at other times there were as many as eight members and investigators. We went on many "liberties" together during our cruise in the Mediterranean and around South America to Bremerton, Washington. We bicycled together (with three other sailors) from Bremerton to my home in Ashland, Oregon. (Charlie and the other three went on to California.) I have a photo of that bicycling group and would be glad to share this photo and answer any questions any of the family might have about Charles in those days. I ended up being a Professor of German at BYU and am now a sealer in the Provo Temple (whenever it opens again). You can contact me at my email address garoldandnorma@gmail.com or call me at 801-375-6722.

- Garold N. Davis

Oh, the memories! His first year teaching, I think. A brand new Cottonwood Elementary. Handsome, kind, his father in the printing business. Bribery - with pads of colored paper stacked high in the cupboard - to clean a sink, wipe down the blackboard, correct papers, or help stack the chairs at the end of the week. (I love paper!) Eleven year old

girls noticing the twinkle in his eyes when he visited with Miss Hunsaker, just across the hall. An excellent dance instructor, teaching us the polka in the auditorium/lunchroom during the winter when it was too cold to be out. I got to be his partner as we bounced around the room - while the rest of the students (combined with Miss Hunsaker's class) watched. He let my girlfriend and me rearrange the desks and chairs into groups - almost like we were designing our future living rooms. So kind. So gentlemanly. Only my second "man teacher." So blessed to have had him in my life and memories.

- Melanie

I am so sorry for your loss. Elder Birkinshaw was one of our fine missionaries in Samoa. My father was his mission president. I remember him well. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his family, friends, and loved ones. Alofa tele atu. Moana Stone Coulson

- Emeryn Moana Stone Coulson

To Laurie, Tim, John, Rashelle, Charles, Leslie, Robert, Mariana, Joshua, Grace, Aaron, Estella, Evan and McCall, How sad I was to hear of the passing of C Lynn. Please accept my sincere condolences. You had the greatest parents and grandparents possible, and indeed they had the best kids and grandkids! I am envisioning the most beautiful reunion of Connie and C Lynn. Can you imagine? I have lost touch with you all and it’s my bad. Please allow me the honor of reconnecting, when the time is right. Just know I understand your grief and that my heart is with all of you as you mourn this incredible man. Love to you all ~ Alysse

- Alysse Eisen Silk