

Dorine Hale Nelson

November 22, 1936 ~ February 11, 2023

I enjoyed getting to know your Mom at Dr. Smith's office. She was one of the classiest ladies I have ever known. She was so kind and patient, too! May you all feel our Savior's love at this tender time. She returned with honor!!

- Cathy Smith

Dear Cousins: We send our heartfelt sympathies at this time of your mom's, our aunt's, departing. She was such a beautiful, warm, and loving lady. We are excited that she will be with her eternal sweetheart, Uncle John Nelson. May the Lord bless you in your memories and hearts. God Bless you all. We send our love. Bob & Kathy Christensen and family

- Bob & Kathy Christensen

To the Nelson Family, Sending you all peace and love. I will always remember Aunt Dorine as one of the kindest people I've ever known. I know she will be missed. Love to you all, Dana

- Dana Hale Kalatsky

Garron, Guy, Craig, Steve, Tammy, Debbie, Sandy, Mark, Cherstin, and all the Nelsons and Hales I wanted to send my deepest condolences for the loss of your sister, your mom, my aunt. The Hale eldest are taking it on the chin all of the sudden. It’s hard to imagine however expected, however brilliantly obvious that we all pass at some point. It’s hard to imagine the Earth without Aunt Dorine that unshakable radiant mountain, that lighthouse. She was as graceful as solid rock. She was as gentle as she was forged stainless steel polished to blinding mirror. I never saw her crack not even the slightest tipping in the endless sea of ironic wit and sarcasm that were you 6 children and their ocean of cousins. She was the smoother of discrepancies, the author of example, the peace ambassador in battles, the solution finder in troubles. After spending endless Sundays in my early years and many Summers at the Nelson house with you guys I think I saw the full stack of Dorine. Steve’s shenanigans. Conflicts among the daughters. The younger ones figuring it out. She was a genuine WYSIWYG. "What You See Is What You Get." Steadfast, an unblinking giver. A true mom through and through. Those will remain some of the most cherished of

my life’s memories. It was a place of deep happiness, endless creativity & possibility. It was a place we laughed until we couldn’t breathe and played music until we dropped. The slick adventures we had were thanks to our parents sculpting a smooth path for us after they’d grown up in the Great Depression. Back then I thought, with such perfect upbringing, these Nelson kids will all have the most perfectly smooth lives of the 20th century. But life doesn’t work like that. We all need to find our own challenges. Without a mountain to climb, what are we doing here? We’d be limp. We’d be warriors without muscle, intellect or spirit. So it goes. Winter throws a hardball, yet the hounds of Spring are on Winter’s traces. Clouds are parting, daffodils are crafting their height towards the Sun above the snow. Tree buds are ready to burst open with the next generation of seasons. This is all part of life, as natural as it should be. I wish this small thought brings you solace as it has myself when I lost my mother. I am in deep gratitude for the time I got to spend with my aunt Dorine, John and all of you guys. I am by any measure, better for it and full of joy from it. Thank you all. Your cousin, Eric Hale

- Eric Hale

I love this lady so much. Uncle John and Aunt Dorine have always been very special to me. I am so sorry to have missed this funeral. Jim and I spent time with them when we lived in Yreka California. They helped us so much. It was there that Uncle John suggested I get into the Dental Field. This was a suggestion that benefited me and my family for many years. I have always loved Aunt Dorine's Smile and her gentle manner. She was such an example to me. Uncle John and Aunt Dorine were and still are a example of a special marriage. Sharon Nelson Conger 360-990-7727

- Sharon Nelson Conger (Cousin)