



Gabrielle De Land Savage

December 29, 1913 - February 21, 2014

Gabrielle "Gayl" De Land Savage

Born in Los Angeles, California on December 29, 1913 to Lawrence H. De Land and Maude Anne (Bruce) De Land. She attended California schools through grade 12 and graduated from San Luis Rey Academy at Oceanside, California.

While searching for employment opportunities at Boulder (Hoover) Dam in Nevada, she met and was married to Parker Newman Savage of Nampa, Idaho on June 24, 1933.

Her husband's career took them from Boulder Dam to Grand Coulee Dam where she worked as a night P.B.X. operator for the Consolidated Builders, Inc. A company transfer took them to the shipyards during the war effort and she worked as a payroll clerk at Swan Island.

The next 20 years were spent accompanying her husband to heavy construction sites - Tumut Pond Dam in the Australian Snowy Mountains, Guri Dam on the Oronoco River in Venezuela, South America, the Detroit Dam on the Santiam River in Oregon, and then to the Hanford Nuclear Facility in the State of Washington.

They retired to a small orchard on North Perry Street, which they had bought in 1963. The orchard was sold in 1973 and they moved to East Wenatchee.

Gayl belonged to and was active in the Ginkgo Mineral Society and the Northwest Federation of Mineralogical Societies. She demonstrated her talents of silversmithing and lapidary at numerous gem shows throughout the Pacific Northwest and British Columbia. She did volunteer work through R.S.V.P. at the North Central Washington Museum and the Wenatchee Senior Center.

MISS ME - BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road
and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too long
and not with a head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared,
miss me - but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,
and each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
go to the friends we know.
Bury your sorrows in good deeds,
miss me - but let me go.

Author Unknown