



Greg McPherson

March 6, 1947 - December 23, 2023

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Greg McPherson. Born on March 6, 1947 in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada to Louise and Colonel Clifford McPherson, Greg's life was cut short on December 23, 2023. Beloved husband of Rosalie, loving father of Sarah, Erin, John and Jay. Greg was the dear 'Grampy' of Rosalie, Jensi, Eva and Louise. Greg's departure leaves an indescribable void in the hearts of those who knew him.

Greg's personality could be best described as loving, selfless, hardworking, intelligent, innovative and resourceful. Greg's signature personality traits extended beyond his personal life into his professional life as an esteemed orchardist. He cared not only for the trees in his orchard but showed immense respect and care for all living creatures he crossed paths with.

His life was a testament to his beliefs and the lessons he shared, notably that one can achieve anything they set their mind to as long as they are willing to work hard. This principle guided him throughout his life and has been a source of inspiration for those he left behind.

Among Greg's greatest accomplishments were his four children whom he championed, nurtured, and loved dearly. Sarah, Erin, John, and Jay are a reflection of his character, his values, and his indomitable spirit.

Greg's legacy is one of self-made prosperity. He demonstrated that through hard work, ambition, and caring nature, all of which, when embraced together whole-heartedly, builds a life filled with joy, love, and success. His legacy will continue to inspire and provide guidance to his family and those who had the honor of knowing him.

Greg McPherson was more than a man; he was a beacon of strength, love, and unwavering resilience. He left an indelible mark on the hearts of many and his memory will continue to live on in the stories shared, the lessons learned, and the love he left behind.

Please Join us Saturday, January 6th from 2 pm – 5 pm for a Celebration of Life for Greg at the LocalTel Center, Pybus Public Market, 3 N. Worthen St., Wenatchee, WA 98801.

Please RSVP to (in the subject line, include guest count):
jdmcpthers22@gmail.com

In lieu of flowers, please direct sympathy cards to Greg's family addressed to:
John McPherson 488 S. Kansas Loop St., East Wenatchee, WA 98802.

Arrangements by Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 6. 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (PT)

LocalTel Center at Pybus Public Market
3 N. Worthen St.
Wenatchee, WA 98801

Tribute Wall

CM

“ *Let go get some real food. I was a little kid in grade school, living with Greg and Rose and my cousins, Erin, John and Jay. I spent a year living with them while living my cousin Sarah's room, decorated with Barbie dolls.*

One day, Uncle Greg took me out for some errands and we were going to get something to eat. I had envisioned McDonald's, with all its processed glory. He took me to a traveling taco stand with all its shining silver glory. Tacos, I thought, it sounded ok. I got some beef tacos. Uncle Greg on the other hand wanted to try the menu. "Brain tacos? Let me try one!" I thought it was a joke. But I was wrong. He ate brain that day. I was terrified. He was hungry. He tried at least 3 different organs that day and at the end of the day, I found that real food can sometimes be a little too 'real'

To may family out there in Washington, my heart goes out to you. I miss you! I miss him. I miss everyone. But he will always be a part of us no matter what.

Ps. I sent a card to Johns address but it's going to be super late, so I'm posting here as well

With love,

Colin Moore

Colin Moore - January 05, 2024 at 06:49 PM

RW

“ My deepest condolences to Rosalie and to Sarah, Erin, John, and Jay and their families. For almost 30 years, Greg, my brother-in-law, was like a brother to me --- even more so after the death of his sister, Gillian, my late wife. We had a lot of fun together. He worked very hard but his ability to create happiness seemed almost effortless. When visiting Gillian in hospital he lightened the day by suggesting that I swipe a parking cone so that we could come and go easily. We even used it to reserve a space while we went for lunch. Part of Greg's humour was based on his ability to read other people. When he was introduced to the surgeon who had performed a craniotomy on his sister, Greg said casually to the doctor "Well, it's not exactly rocket science, is it?". For a second, I was worried. I had heard the skit Greg was referencing but I had no idea if the doctor had and we were likely to need his services again. But the doctor laughed, as Greg intuited he would, and a very difficult day became easier. There was the time Greg and Rose drove up to join Gill and me at a Canadian Math Society conference in Vancouver. The attendees were getting a fantastically low rate at the Pan Pacific Hotel. I said to him, tell the hotel you're here with the CMS to report on your solution of the Pluot Conjecture. Of course, he did that! While I was at work, once when he stayed with us, he spent considerable time setting up an alternate email for me. When I got home, he proudly said "I could have got user names Richard Wood 209,937, RJWood417, but I chose my personal favourite <RJDickweed>". Only a brother will do things like that. Rich

Richard Wood - January 03, 2024 at 03:19 PM

JC

“ Great memories of helping Greg coach Eastmont Youth Basketball when my son Kevin played with Jay during middle school. Prior to the first practice, I asked Greg what he knew about coaching "hoops". He told me, " not much, that's why your helping me". After finding out that I love to fish, he gave me a framed fishing "Still Life" (that I still have) and that he did for me as a thanks for helping out with the team. On it, was his favorite saying, when I would ask him what we should do next during the basketball practices. "Beats the crappie outta me!"

Good memories of ice fishing trips to Roses Lake and visits to the house on Lk. Chelan. I especially appreciated his generosity to Kevin with summer work opportunities in the orchard during his HS years.

Special thoughts for Rosalie, Sarah, Erin, John, and especially Jay,Kevin's good buddy. And,... I'm quite sure Greg is growing and "peddling" Tiny's Organic, wherever he might be !! John Charap

John Charap - December 30, 2023 at 07:48 PM

DP

“ When I heard the news, I had trouble telling Christi because I did not want to believe it. After the tears, I began to process the news, and my 30 years of being friends with Greg, Rose and his family began to fill my heart. Memories of past Apple Cups attended (he even toughed it through the Snow Bowl in 92), staying with his parents when he took me to a golf tournament in Kelowna, the first time Christi and I were invited to a BBQ at his place with his family and too many golf games to count. But, I will never forget the first time I met Greg. It was sometime in the mid to late 80's and I was playing Greg in the semifinals at WGCC. I remember when I shook his hand it was like he had a catchers mitt on, his hand completely engulfed mine; and he had a warm disarming smile on his his face as he introduced himself. I'm still stunned to this day that I remember that day so fondly because Greg completely crushed me in our match. I did not win even one hole and he beat me 6&5 to advance to the Club Championship finals. The best part of my memory is that for the next 30 years, every time we played right before he got ready to tee off on the first hole, he'd turn around and with that disarming smile and say, "Hey Dave, do you remember the first time we played? I forgot who won that day, do you remember?" Yes Greg, I still remember..... Dave Parsons

Dave Parsons - December 28, 2023 at 05:58 PM

BS

I was very shocked and saddened to learn of Greg's passing. We played hockey together in Wenatchee. He was a fun guy on the ice and off the ice, and always had a great sense of humor. His work ethic in the fruit industry was amazing, and i'd have to say "he did it his way", always going forward with progress. My thoughts and prayers go out to Rosalie and the entire McPherson Family. Rest in peace my friend.
Billy Sotiropoulos, Wenatchee

Bill Sotiropoulos - January 04, 2024 at 12:45 PM