



Robert David Logan

November 2, 1924 - May 20, 2011

My Memoriam

I was born in Topeka, KS. I joined two brothers, Harold and Clayton, and one sister, Agnes. Later, my family included two more sisters, Marilyn and Sandra, as well as three more brothers, Ronald, Donald and James.

With nine kids and a Depression on, we had lots of hand-me-downs and lots of homemade toys, but we were never wanting for fun things to do with each other. Because of hard times, the four older kids were sent to live with other families. I was ten years old when I was sent to live with Pearl and Owen Boyles on a farm in western Kansas, where I worked for my room and board. Then, at the age of 15, I went to Seattle to live with my sister, Agnes. Shortly after World War II began, I joined the Merchant Marine. While on leave, I met and married Dorothy Jean Clements; we were married on Christmas day, 1942, when she was just 15 years old and I was barely 18. We made our home in Seattle. While I was out at sea, our daughter, Sherry Jean, was born, followed three years later with our son, Jerry David. These two wonderful children completed our family. We moved to Lost River in the Methow Valley in 1955, living off the land and close to the Nature that we loved. In 1960, we moved to Wenatchee and then the Entiat Valley. I worked for Chelan County P.U.D., retiring as Chief Operator at Rocky Reach Dam. Our children have married and have families of their own, and Mother Nature's cycle continues

as it was intended.

On August 15, 2001, cancer ended the cycle of life for my loving wife, Dorothy. I truly felt my life could not go on, with the grief and pain I was suffering. Then, Janny Lou came into my life. Thank you, dear one, for becoming the wind beneath my wings, and giving me a reason for living, and for wiping away the tears when I would grieve. You gave me hope, when I was at the end. I lost my soul and you brought it back again. I love you.

I believe that after one has completed Mother Nature's cycle, we will return to her loving arms as she has planned. So now I will join my wife, Dorothy, who will always be in my heart. Our ashes will be placed on Mt. Logan, by a beautiful alpine lake, close to the Nature that we loved. This was our wish for many years. May our love and memories be with you always.

Dad (Papa)

Dad loved a journey filled with adventures and nature, which he shared as a gifted story teller. He also loved to brighten the lives of others with his sense of humor. Around Christmas time, he would provide an uplift to a stranger with a gift or money. This one year, an old man and his aging dog walked along the highway, collecting cans, day after day. On one occasion, dad stopped and gave the tired old man some money and conversation. That night, as the old man arrived at his humble home, he spied a large gift of dog food. That was Dad.

He was survived by his love, Jan Derifield; daughter, Sherry Jean Bragg (Jerry) of Chelan and son, Jerry David Logan (Nancy) of Mead, WA; two grandsons, Travis Logan of Seattle and Josh Logan of Winthrop; and one brother, Jim, of Cedar Point, KS. He was preceded in death by his parents; four brothers; three sisters; granddaughter, Tyra Bragg; and his beloved wife

of 58 years, Dorothy Jean Logan.

A Private Service will be held. Donations may be made to: Central Washington Hospice at 1201 S. Miller, Wenatchee, WA 98801; (509) 665-6049. Arrangements are by Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee.