



Shirley Irene Moline

March 16, 1936 - May 3, 2011

Shirley Irene (Groh) Moline was born March 16, 1936, in Seattle, WA, the eldest of two children to Arthur Paul Groh and Olive Estella (Temple) Groh. She attended Catholic School and graduated from Holy Angels Academy in Seattle, WA in 1954. On April 15, 1955, she married Paul H. Moline of Seattle, WA. They made their home in Seattle for 25 years, before moving to Eastern Washington in 1981. Initially, they lived in East Wenatchee and then moved to Quincy, WA, where they stayed until Paul's passing in 1997. Shirley worked as a Billing Clerk in Seattle for Blackball and Garrett Freight Lines and after relocating to the Wenatchee Valley, she was employed at Mid State Freight of Wenatchee. After moving to Quincy, she worked as a caregiver and was a homemaker. After Paul's death in 1997, Shirley retired and returned to East Wenatchee. Shirley was an active member of the Wenatchee Valley Senior Activity Center, spending countless hours volunteering her time on the lunch program, dance, welcoming committee and as a Receptionist. Her favorite responsibility was being Captain of her Wii Bowling League Team called the "Rock-n-Rollers." She loved the dear people she met at the Senior Center and was always so excited to spend time there. She often said that the place just "lit her up." She found much joy and companionship with the special people there who became her friends. Most of all, Shirley loved and cherished her children, their families and the many people through the years, who she welcomed in as part of her family. She was happiest at family gatherings, where she could have everyone together at the same time. Shirley was a

faithful and dedicated wife, a beloved and cherished mother, grandmother, sister and friend. Her family and friends will miss her greatly. We are thankful to the Lord for the years that we had her with us here on earth and the blessing that she was to everyone who knew her.

Shirley is survived by her four children and their spouses: her son, Rick and daughter-in-law, Joan Moline of Woodinville, WA; her daughter, Terri and son-in-law, Kevin Kartak of Lynnwood, WA; her daughter, Diana and son-in-law, Donald Crosby of Kennewick, WA; and her son, David and daughter-in-law, Barb Moline of East Wenatchee, WA. Shirley is also survived by 14 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren: granddaughter, Melinda Irwin of East Wenatchee, WA; grandson, Jacob Irwin of Lynnwood, WA; granddaughter, Heather DeLancy and her daughters, Chelsea and Jesslynn of Spokane, WA; grandson, Curtis Irwin of Camano Island, WA; granddaughter, Kelsey and grandson-in-law, Jeremy Pritchett and their daughter, Shelby Rae of Monroe, WA; granddaughter, Shaunna Harris of East Wenatchee, WA; granddaughter, Jill Ross and her son, Jordan Bradley of Kennewick, WA; grandson, Jeremy Moline of Woodinville, WA; granddaughter, Erica and grandson-in-law, Jeremy Williamson of Portland, OR; grandson, Justin Kartak of Kirkland, WA; granddaughter, Brittney Moline of East Wenatchee; grandson, Cameron Kartak of Edmonds, WA; grandson, Eli Crosby of Kennewick, WA. Additionally, Shirley is survived by her sister, Joanne Groh of Port Orchard, WA; niece, Debbie and husband, Derik McClintock of Port Orchard, WA; great-niece, Rachelle and husband, Nick Jennings of Vancouver, WA; brother-in-law, Walt Moline of Seattle, WA; sister-in-law, Dorothy Kalthoff of Albuquerque, NM; niece, Dorothy Kalthoff of Albuquerque, NM; and nephew, Andrew Kalthoff of Montana.

A Celebration of her Life will be held on Tuesday, May 10, 2011, at Telford's

Chapel of the Valley, 711 Grant Road, East Wenatchee at 1:00 p.m. A reception lunch will follow at Holy Apostles Catholic Church, 1315 8th Street N.E., East Wenatchee. Donations may be made to the Wenatchee Valley Senior Center, 1312 Maple Street, Wenatchee, WA 98801, (509) 662-7036. Arrangements have been entrusted to Telford's Chapel of the Valley East Wenatchee, WA.

Tribute Wall

DC

“ My mom was a wonderful person. I was shocked to hear she was gone. It has been over a month and a half since she has gone and I have found it harder than when she first left us. Our family has always been close. Mom, in recent years always kept us all up to speed on how everyone else was doing. We would all call Mom and she would just talk and talk about everything. You hardly got a word in edgewise. I will miss that a lot. And taking care of her. Weather at her house or mine. She was always a pleasure and quite a trooper. She would try new games even when we would make fun of her. She was always the life of the party. Always smiling, always willing to try new things, always a pleasure, very wise, comforting, honest, kind, loving, giving, welcoming, forgiving, and just plain old LOVELY!!! There is not a day that goes by that I don't think of her. I am comforted to know I will see her in Heaven. That she is no longer in pain or out of breath, and can see the love of her life, Dad... So long Mommy, I will see you again, but miss you deeply

Diana (Moline) Crosby - June 17, 2011 at 03:11 AM

KK

“ I am blessed to have married into a really terrific family and I owe a debt of gratitude to this special woman for many things, most especially the gift of her daughter. We had a lot of fun with Mom and she was (almost) always a good sport with my teasing. I really enjoyed the cruise she arranged and all the adventures we shared in Mexico. And she was just someone that was always nice to be around. The world needs more like her. And that is perhaps the best part. She left four children who all are following in her pleasant and affable ways. It is a pleasure to be around them and be counted as part of the family. I miss you Mom. Thank you for all you have done for our family. We love you and look forward to seeing you soon!

Kevin Kartak - May 10, 2011 at 03:14 AM

DK

“ During the summer months Auntie Shirley would pick my twin brother Andy and I up in the Seattle area, when we were kids, gradeschool through highschool, anyway that time felt that a miny vacation for Andy and I. Auntie Shirley would take us to the bumper cars in the water, Uncle Paul took us gold panning, that was really cool, except for me not knowing how to go to the bathroom in the woods and Andy said, "you just stand there and go." Well you can imagine the mess it made... Anyway, we went to Levenworth, and most importantly played at the pool almost on a daily basis. Auntie Shirlie taught me how to make spaghetti, during those days too. It was just alot of fun, but more than that, alot of love! Still to this day she remembers my 40th birthday this past February, it meant so much to me to see her card in the mail. It truly touched my heart to know that she was thinking of me. I loved her very very much, her and Uncle Paul. I had many wonderful memories from the Moline Family that it is truly too difficult to put them down on one piece of paper. The Christmases that I would attend, the Thanksgivings, I remember when our car was a clunker and mom called Uncle Paul and Auntie Shirley and they always came to the rescue. Too many memories for such a generous woman, one that I truly love and will really miss! Thank goodness she is with the Lord and Uncle Paul!
Love Dorothy, aka Dodie

Dorothy (Dodie) I Kalthoff - May 09, 2011 at 02:11 PM

DK

“ I was only 52 when my husband, Jerry Kalthoff, died. What heartbreak. A short ten months later it was my brother, Paul who died. How empty the world felt. As widows, Shirley and I grew closer than we had ever been before. I enjoyed many wonderful visits with her.

For a time, I often drove between Idaho and Washington. Every time I was on my way to Idaho I stopped in Wenatchee and stayed with Shirley. Those were special times. She always made me feel welcome and for a time I was thinking about moving to Wenatchee too. We watched movies, ate out, and Shirley would make meatballs and crispy edge pancakes (not at the same time.) Those are special memories. What really was the take away for me was a feeling of being loved and nurtured.

Shirley has left a big impact, and will be remembered fondly.

Dorothy J Kalthoff - May 09, 2011 at 01:52 PM

DK

“ After Paul and Shirley married, they found that they were pregnant. What an exciting time. I could hardly wait. It was fun to watch her tummy grow. There were three things that Shirley loved to eat at that time. We had them a lot. Creamed tuna with peas over biscuits; corn on the cob with a lot of butter; and, tapioca pudding with crushed pineapple, these were on the menu often. Yummy! Shirley would make a very large bowl of tapioca pudding, thinking there would be some the next night. Usually though more had to be made.

Shirley was working at Black Ball Freight Line and Paul would pick her up at night, somewhere around 10:00 PM. Quite often he would take me along too. Eventually, she ended that job due to the pregnancy.

Well, at long last, Ricky was born. The day Paul picked Shirley and Ricky up from the hospital, I think it was Providence in Seattle, he brought me along too. Ricky was so cute and he had such fat little cheeks, the nurse was laughing about all the corn on the cob. Shirley said, "that's right and it was good too!"

I was eleven at the time. I learned how to be around babies with Ricky. Right from the first day, I could hold him, feed him, and change his diapers. We were all told to act normal, no whispering or walking around all quiet. Ricky had to learn to adjust. I was valued as a baby sitter due to my experience with Ricky. Shirley set the foundation of my being confident and good with babies. That helped me so much, when years later I became a mother myself.

Dorothy J Kalthoff - May 09, 2011 at 01:37 PM

DK

“ I was so saddened to hear of Shirley's death. My memory was filled with our very first meeting. It was 58 years ago.

Our family lived on a five acre farm in Juanita, Washington. Our grandparents had settled the land there. We loved living in the country. My hero, my brother Paul, played some interesting games. In our generation, playing cowboys and Indians was a big thing. Paul and his buddies filled "gold" sacks and had real horses to ride in the woods. They had robberies and holdups. I guess I remember that the most, because I couldn't play.

One bright sunny day Paul brought Shirley home to meet the family. I was so excited. I loved playing with dolls and there usually was one in my hands. This day was no exception. After Shirley was introduced, she was standing in the living room by Paul. He hugged her and I thought that would be a good thing to do too. I joined in, Paul told me to quit, but I didn't listen. He grabbed my doll and bonked me on the head with it. I started crying and Shirley got mad at Paul. Amazing! He was tired of my being annoying, but Shirley said with a lot of feeling, "you don't have to hit her!"

As the years have passed, I had not thought of that day. The memory has clung to me after receiving news of Shirley's passing. I am comforted to know that they are hugging again.

Dorothy J Kalthoff - May 09, 2011 at 01:33 PM

MM

“ Shirley, You will be greatly missed by many. You always lit up the room with your big smile and laughter, that is what I will always remember of you. You were like a very special mother to me that I never had. I thank-you from the bottom of my heart for what you have left behind, my best friend Diana and your family. Now I am going to go wipe my eyes and celebrate your life. Thank-you and Love you.

Mary Mattox - May 07, 2011 at 09:27 PM

TS

“ To Shirley, Thank You, for being such a special friend for so many, many years. I cherish every memory. To your entire family my most sincere sympathies.

Trula Stafford - May 07, 2011 at 02:37 AM

DH

“ To The Moline family: Rick, Terry and Diana, I am so sorry for the loss of your mom. My memories of her were a long time ago, but I remember her as a wonderful mom. She was a big part of my past as she was with all of the friends of you guys, I'm sure. I am really sorry to hear of her passing. I wish you all well. Love Dana.

Dana McDonald Hartman - May 06, 2011 at 07:45 PM

KG

“ Diana, David, Teri and Rick and the rest of your family, I am so sorry for your loss. Your Mother was a great Lady. You all will be in my thoughts and prayers.

Kristina Green - May 06, 2011 at 07:30 PM

KP

“ Terri: I am so sorry to hear of your loss of your mother. I viewed all the pictures, and I could tell that your mother was very happy. There were a lot of happy memories in those photos. Take care. Kathy Pierce

Kathy Pierce - May 06, 2011 at 04:36 PM

JS

“ The memories are flowing, bringing a smile to my face. Shirley was a very special friend to my mom. I will hold that dear to my heart.

Jackie Stafford / Schmidt - May 06, 2011 at 02:49 PM

JK

“ Our love and prayers for you and your family. It's not easy to lose a mother, particularly a special one like Shirley. May Jesus console you and surround you with His love. And may all the many wonderful memories bring you smiles and even laughter at this time of sorrow.

Jerry & Joanne Kartak - May 04, 2011 at 09:18 PM

JM

“ Dear Shirley, you will be so missed by so many people. You always lit up the room and made us smile. I so looked up to you as a great mother to such a wonderful family and I feel blessed to be part of that family. May you rest in peace as you now join your loving husband in heaven.
I love you and will miss you
Joan

Joan Moline - May 04, 2011 at 08:32 PM