



# Tina Sollars

July 2, 1943 - March 28, 2025

Tina Sollars, 81, of East Wenatchee, died Friday, March 28, 2025.  
Arrangements by Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee.

# Tribute Wall

AM

“ Amy lit a candle in memory of Tina Sollars



Amy - October 13, 2025 at 02:52 AM

AM

“ Tina was my aunt. Our families did a lot of things together, especially when us cousins were young. Kelly was my age. Mike was Eric's age. We traveled in a camper to Disneyland, eight adults and four teens and preteens. We had a ball, I think by the end of it the adults wanted to pull their hair out! Kelly and I are close. Our grandmother had a pool, so when the Sollars would come to Wenatchee, of course, we were in it 24. The funniest thing was we played Marco Polo and my aunt suddenly yelled at the top of her lungs, "SHUT UP !!!!!" " of course we did. But when I look back, I understand why she said shut up. It's annoying yelling Marco Polo over and over again lol. Her passing was a shock. There's tons more memories. Kelly and Mike, I love you, Aunt Tina, rest in peace. We will miss you terribly all of us. ❤️❤️❤️❤️



Amy - October 12, 2025 at 05:31 PM

RB

“ Tina was always a huge supporter of our family. She was very kind and sincere everytime we got together. She will be missed by all those she touched. RIP Tina

Robert Bolam - April 12, 2025 at 07:51 PM

GW

“ I met Tina and Ray in 2008 when they were first entering Medicare. I was their health insurance agent. They have always been a fun-loving couple so it was a joy to visit them yearly for their health and drug plan review. My favorite story about Tina was when we called Medicare together to ask a question about a particular drug being covered (or not). We used the speaker phone to talk to the agent and Tina froze because SHE is supposed to ask the question, not me. She leaned over and whispered to me "Pretend you're me since you know how to ask the question." I said, "I can't do that." She nudged me and said "PLEASE pretend you're me, I don't know how to talk to them." I was about to refuse a second time, then the agent came on loud and clear and said, "I CAN HEAR YOU." Tina and I dissolved in giggles and we couldn't compose ourselves enough to ask the question. Meanwhile, Ray was looking at us with a mixture of shock and laughter. We ended up getting the answer from Medicare later on, legally, but I'll never forget how we could not stop laughing. I will miss her presence on earth. My deepest condolences to Ray and the family.

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**Gaylen Willett** - April 11, 2025 at 02:12 PM