



Elizabeth Carolyn Casterline Miller

June 9, 1928 - August 22, 2022

Elizabeth Carolyn Casterline Miller died peacefully in her sleep on Monday, August 22, 2022, at Willow Place in Newberg.

Carolyn was born on June 9, 1928, in Eugene, Oregon to Leo C. Casterline and Annette Jackson Casterline. She was the youngest of four children, including her brother George Casterline, sister Winifred Casterline and sister Leota Casterline More, all of whom preceded her in death. Carolyn was a child of the Great Depression and a country girl at heart. She became a beautician and owned her own beauty shop in Portland for a time. She married Lee German, a Portland contractor, with whom she had two sons, Wayne, and Mark.

Carolyn was always a giver, kindhearted and gentle. It gave her great joy to find a bargain, buy it, and give it away. She had a soft spot for the down and out, and would open her home, her pantry, and her wallet without judgement. She loved hear people's life stories and everyone mattered to her. One of her great joys in the last several years was exchanging letters with prisoners and participating in Bible correspondence courses with them.

Carolyn is survived by her son, Wayne, daughter in-law Mary Lou and their two children, Anna German Wilson (Cody) and Nathan German; her son, Mark, and his three sons, Bryan (Adelia), Christopher (Jen) and Sean (Emily); 10 great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

Carolyn loved her Lord and Savior, Jesus, and faced approaching death with great faith and no fear.

A memorial service will be held at 1:00 P.M. on Friday, September 30th at Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel.

Please leave a message of condolence for the family.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP 30. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Attrell's Funeral Chapel
207 N Villa Rd
Newberg, OR 97132
(503) 538-2191
info@attrells.com
<https://www.attrells.com>

Tribute Wall



“ 76 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel - September 28, 2022 at 07:37 PM

DH

“ *We never got to ride our horses to Montana, our plan when we were teenagers. I'll never forget our walk from upper Mabel to Crawfordsville, 22 miles when we were about 14. We have stayed friends since we were 8 years old. Friends forever. In Loving Memory, Doris (Clum) Hart, Eugene, Or.*

Doris Hart - September 06, 2022 at 01:17 PM