



Evelyn Mary Cassidy

January 21, 1929 - February 5, 2014

In Loving Memory Evelyn Mary Cassidy Evelyn Mary Cassidy was born the daughter of Mark and Anne (Morrison) Quigley on Monday, January 21, 1929 in Sligo, Ireland. Evelyn moved with her family to the United States in 1955, and they made their home in The Dalles. She attended college and became a Registered Nurse, working in a local hospital throughout her nursing career. She met and married Joe Cassidy they made their home in Vancouver, Washington, they later divorced. Evelyn enjoyed traveling, cross stitching, knitting and crossword puzzles. She took pride in her gardening and loved to lend a helping hand on the family farm. Evelyn was a member of St. Anthony Catholic Church in Tigard. For the past ten years she lived in Newberg with her family. On Thursday, February 6, 2014, Evelyn Mary Cassidy died when she was eighty-five years, zero months and fifteen days of age. Surviving and left to honor her life are: Her daughter Lynda; grandson Jeremy; granddaughter Gabrielle and those who have come to know and appreciate her where she has lived and worked. Her Memorial Service will be Monday, February 10, 2014 at 10:30 a.m. in Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel, a Golden Rule Funeral Home. Online condolences may be made at www.attrells.com

Tribute Wall

FT

“ *DISH GARDEN WITH FRESH FLOWERS* was sent by Fiona Traynor. Evelyn you were always so very welcoming. May the Lord now welcome you into heaven and may you rest in peace. Ar dheis Dé go raibh a hanam dílis. From your friends in Ireland - Christine Traynor (nee King) and Tom, and Fiona and Richard and family

Fiona Traynor - February 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

FT

“ *It was a pleasure to have known Evelyn whose acquaintance came through my mum who was a great school friend of Evelyn in Sligo. Over the years we had the pleasure to spend time with Evelyn on our trips to the US or when Evelyn came to Ireland. She always made one welcome and it was lovely to hear her and my mum recount stories of their time in Sligo. A favourite one was when they had both gone for a walk across the fields only to discover that they had gone too far and then headed to a relative of Evelyn's who had to take the pony and trap out and leave the girls home. By all accounts Evelyn's parents were none too pleased that the girls had wandered so far from home. I know my mum would be very saddened to learn of Evelyn's departure but we can all rest assured that the good Lord has taken her home to be with all the members of her family who have gone before you. Ar dheis Dé go raibh a hanam dílis (May her loyal soul be on God's right hand)*

Fiona Traynor - February 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM