



Mary Lou Christenson

March 26, 1940 - July 10, 2025

Mary Lou Christenson passed away July 10, 2025. She was preceded in death by her husband Wendellen Christenson & daughter Lisa Phillips. She was a homemaker and foster parent to many kids. She is survived by three children David Christenson, Ann Christenson & Jaime Davidson. Eight grandchildren & three great grandchildren.

Cemetery Details

Valley View Memorial Park

24235 NE Dayton Avenue
Newberg, OR 97132

Tribute Wall

AD

“ Grandma

There are no words that can fully express the love I carry for you. You were a guiding light, a quiet strength, and the heart of so many of my most cherished memories. I remember the warmth of your voice, the way your presence could calm even the worst storms inside me, and above all, the depth of your love—always unwavering.

One moment I will carry forever is when I was worried about my mom, and you looked at me with such certainty and said, “Addy, don’t worry—you’ll always have a mother in me.” In that moment, I knew I was safe. I knew I was loved in a way that transcended everything.

Some of the fondest memories I have are of the holidays—Christmas and Thanksgiving spent wrapped in the comfort of your home. The smells from the kitchen, the sound of laughter, and the way you always made sure there was coconut cream just for us grandchildren to devour like it was tradition written in stone. You made every holiday feel like magic—like love itself had taken form in the way you cooked, smiled, and held us close.

Though I hold many regrets—that you didn’t get to see the person I’ve become today, and that I never had the chance to truly make right all the things I wish I had done differently—I know you always saw the good in me, even when I struggled to see it myself.

Your passing came at a time when I was praying—day and night—for relief, for a savior from the depression I had fallen into. And now I see you were the answer to that prayer. You became the angel I needed, sent to bring me back to myself, back to family, back to the love I had drifted from.

Your absence leaves a space that can never be filled. But I promise to live in a way that would make you proud, to carry your love forward, and to honor your memory in all that I do.

I love you, always.
Addy

Addison - July 16, 2025 at 05:21 PM