



Marilyn "Lynn" J. Dager

July 7, 1930 - May 11, 2020

Lynn passed away peacefully surrounded by family. We will miss her rich imagination, mischievous sparkle and smile, and the warmth she extended to others. Born to Evelyn Ruth Deal Rogers and Howard Fletcher Rogers in La Grande, CA, Lynn worked in the family general store where she developed her artistic eye doing window display, and later while doing window display in San Francisco, Lynn met First Lieutenant Howard James Dager Jr. and they were wed in 1950 in a garden wedding in La Grande. "Lynn" and "Jim" began married life with a honeymoon in the wilderness of Yosemite, and this was just the beginning of what was to be a rich and adventurous partnership that took them to Japan, California, Michigan, Hawaii, New York, Nebraska, Miami, Del Ray and Jupiter Hills, FL, La Quinta, CA, and their final home of Bellingham in Washington State. Together, Lynn and Jim traveled the world, particularly enjoying New Zealand for its beauty and people. Lynn never shied away from hard work and together she and Jim designed and built several homes in Florida. Lynn loved to play golf, bridge, and she was a master dinner party hostess and chef. She volunteered her services throughout her life, teaching English in Japan, working with PEO, and later in life she trained and became a Stephen Minister through her church. Lynn was a true 'can-do girl', and could brighten a room with her vivacious spirit.

Lynn is survived by her brother Donald Rogers, sister Ruth Rogers Daskaloff, her 3 children: Evelyn Grace Dager of Everett, WA, son Dr. Stephen Roger

Dager and wife Dr. Laurie Fouser of Seattle, WA, and son Howard James Dager III and wife Ginger Dager of Cody, WY, and her 3 grandsons: James R. Dager, Nathan Kelly, and Greg Dager.

Please add your thoughts and memories to the online guestbook. We look forward to reading everything you have to share. Thank you.

Tribute Wall

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“Lynn was such an amazing woman. I feel so blessed to have spent the last two years with her. She really changed my life. I could spend hours just talking, we had so much in common and learn so much from each other. She would talk about each of you, the kids, the grandkids, old friends. I heard so many stories. I always knew just what she needed, she like to brag to people that I knew her house better than her and that I could find whatever. And if she had fallen between my visits she would give me that sheepish grin and go, “I know I know you don’t have to say it. ” She taught me how to appreciate the color orange and iced tea. We would go in the car for a drive just to look at trees. Last year we went with the small group out to deception pass, and she couldn’t even remember the last time she’d been out there, she was crying and she kept grabbing my arm telling me thank you for insisting we go. Lynn will never be forgotten, she’s way too dear to me. Thank you Jim and Ginger, Steve and Laurie, and Grace; thank you for letting may be a part of your mom’s life.

Marina Sanchez - June 30, 2020 at 12:00 AM