



Michael W. Hall

January 14, 1988 - January 25, 2021

After a long and courageous battle with Duchenne Muscular Dystrophy, Michael RAN into the arms of Jesus on January 25, 2021.

Michael was born January 14, 1988 and placed in our arms five days later. The first thing that struck us about Michael was his beautiful eyes looking up at us. Others commented on his eyes throughout his entire life; it is a fitting legacy that his corneas have been donated, so that someone would have sight through them now.

Michael attended Evergreen Christian School and Bellingham High School, graduating in 2007, and briefly attended Whatcom Community College.

Michael was very strong willed and determined and also very loving, tender hearted and thoughtful.

When he was young, he loved to build and his goal was to grow up and build houses with Mr. Ellens. As his muscles failed, his goals were adapted to accommodate these changes.

When he was able to be out and about in his wheelchair, Michael enjoyed a favorite spot near the Taylor Street Dock. From there, he liked to watch people and look at the bay. He had a unique way of seeing things and would come

home with stories of things he saw and people he talked to.

After he was not able to get out by himself any longer, he devoted himself to learning. He taught himself music theory and played the harmonica and melodica. There were many peaceful afternoons listening to him play Amazing Grace and Be Thou My Vision on his melodica; all seemed right with the world at these times.

Most recently he had been teaching himself Spanish.

A friend said Michael was an old soul. He loved all things from the 50's and 60's, especially the Beatles.

Michael's passing has left a huge hole in our lives; we are eagerly looking forward to the time we will see him again.

He is survived by his parents Tim and Anita and his brother David.

He is preceded in death by his grandparents Jim and Colleen Hall and Karl and Marion Pedersen.

A private graveside service will be held.

Tribute Wall

BE

“ *Dear Anita, Tim, and David.*

I have some wonderful memories of you all and Michael when you were part of our family at Central Lutheran. I have a very clear image of the four of you visiting with me near the front of the church one Sunday along with many other memories of your family. Your journey included many ups and downs along the way and I know that you were strengthened by your faith in Jesus. May that faith give you peace and joy as you remember Michael.

Bette Ericksen

Bette Ericksen - February 05, 2021 at 12:00 AM