



Mildred Cheatham

December 11, 1947 - March 19, 2014

Bellingham

On the road again Lynn was born at Queen of Angels hospital in Los Angeles, California. At age 4, she moved from California to Washington due to family working in the long-haul trucking business.

She eventually settled in Burlington and attended Burlington Edison H.S. At age 21, Lynn moved to Bellingham and at age 24, she married the loved of her life, Steve Cheatham.

Lynn worked in the Ferndale School District as the money/ticket collector in the cafeteria. She loved working with the kids and told many stories of how the kids brightened her day. She also worked with Unity Church of Bellingham as the Youth Education Director. Lynn's favorite past times included working in the garden, cooking and coordinating many delicious meals, shooting pool, and watching TV. She especially liked the Seafair races.

She loved to spend time with family and friends around a good campfire, whether during a camping trip or just in the back yard. She wasn't big on telling the stories, but she was the best listener.

Lynn's surviving family include her mother Pat Staudt, sister and brother-in-

law Tammy & Pat Belisle, daughter and son-in-law Patty & Carl Schuessler, son and daughter-in-law Ron & Shawna Carpenter, grandsons Quinn and Owen Carpenter, along with many nephews, nieces, one great-niece, cousins, along with extended family and friends that will miss her greatly.

Lynn passed away peacefully with her family by her side, in her home, on March 19th in the early morning. Today she is soaring in the wind on a new journey.

Farewell Tribute Information

You are invited in sharing stories at her celebration of life that will be held at her home in Ferndale on April 4th from 1:30 to 4:44. Donations Information

In lieu of flowers please send donations to the Ferndale Food Bank or the Alternative Humane Society in Bellingham, WA Donations Links:

Ferndale Food Bank

Alternative Humane Society

Tribute Wall

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“*Lynne was always a very pleasant and caring person to all of us kids in the neighborhood and was there to listen when ever we needed a friend to talk to. I always tried to help her whenever I could. Or whenever she would let me. (LOL) I remember one year my two brothers and I were up on the hill by the entrance to where we all lived. And Curt and Bill were flying thier kites. Curt’s string broke and his kite was stuck in one of the very tall trees in Steve and Lynn’s back yard. So I took the boys back to the house and told my Dad. We went over and told Steve the only problem was the limbs were cut off the tree about ten feet up. So my Dad and Steve threw a rope over a limb and hoisted me into the tree. I coimbed all the way the top and got the kite while the tree and me were swaying back and forth. My Mom in the ground FREAKING OUT the tree was going to break and I was going to fall about a 100 or so feet to the ground. Lynn was trying keep her calm. I got the kite and the Best Carnival ride in my life that day. I LOVE and will MISS U Lynn. XOXO*

Stephen Petty - March 19, 2014 at 12:00 AM