



Stanley Owen

July 7, 1925 - April 23, 2021

Stan Owen passed away at his home in Lynden, Washington. He is survived by his wife Alice, only daughter Patty (Bruce), granddaughters Shanna (Ragan), Lindsey (Dustin), Kylie, great grandson Asher, extended family Joel (Monica), brother-in-law Bill (Ruth), and many nieces and nephews.

Born in Trail, British Columbia, Canada, he completed his education at Calgary Technical College, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, becoming a radio operator and a whiz at Morse code.

Stan married Alice Ratcliffe and they recently celebrated 69 years together. Stan and Alice started married life in Juneau, Alaska, where he was employed by Alaska Coastal Airlines. When the airlines became Alaska Airlines he worked as a flight dispatcher in Flight Operations at Sea-Tac Airport, retiring in 1988.

Stan had a life-long passion for aviation, purchasing his first little Cessna at age 25 and later in a partnered ownership of a Beechcraft Bonanza. Poor eyesight halted his piloting, but he continued his air adventures with Joel Weyhe. One of their highlights included a trip to the Oshkosh fly in.

Stan and Alice moved to Lynden in 1998. Over the years, they were lucky enough to travel to many different countries and for at least 30 years took

annual trips to Maui.

Golf became his challenge in his later years. He loved the game, even though the water on the first hole at Raspberry Ridge favored him a little too often. To his delight he won the men's senior tournament at Raspberry Ridge in 2006.

Stan looked forward to his salmon fishing trips to Juneau, especially the annual Salmon Derby.

He was predeceased by his parents William Owen and Minnie Christopher Owen, sisters Muriel (George), Gladys (George), Netta (Lorne), and nephew Gordon.

Donations in his name can be made to the Whatcom Hospice Foundation, 2800 Douglas Ave, Bellingham, WA 98225. Special thanks to Hospice for their kind and gentle care!

Services have not been planned at this time.

Your empty chair is filled with love.

We know you're with us from above.

Tribute Wall

SU

“ Dear Aunt Alice, Patty, Bruce and family, I close my eyes and Uncle Stan comes to my mind’s eye. I see him pouring drinks behind the wet bar in the Seattle home, retelling fish stories of catches or near catches in Alaskan waters, ranting gently about golf balls gone awry, and watching his eye forever filled with the love of his life as she passes by or sits across the room. He always made us feel so welcome. It is the sign of a life well lived that such memories come immediately to mind. And yet well lived lives leave huge emptiness. Our hearts and shoulders go to you dear Aunt Alice and Patty at this time of sorrow and at this moment when the world feels so much smaller without him. I know that he is now with Mom and Dad, sharing a laugh, practicing his swing, and sipping a perfect poured drink on coole ice.
With much love,
Sue, David and Cole

Sue - May 04, 2021 at 12:00 AM

KH

“ Dearest Aunt Aunt Alice, Patty, Bruce and family, Andy and I recall the time Uncle Stan and Joel passed through Prince George and spent the night. They were full of stories and clearly enjoying their adventure flying north together. I suppose, in the end, it’s the wonderful memories and love of one another that comforts us during loss.
Please know – you are all in our thoughts and prayers.
Much love,
Kathy and Andy Hill

Katherine Hill - May 03, 2021 at 12:00 AM

MW

“ It was a honor and privilege to know Stan. We met Stan and Alice in the early 90's in Maui at a pu pu party. It was an instant bond. Stan was pleasant to speak to. He was soft spoken and easy to listen to. It wasn't long before we were meeting at the pool, golfing as a foursome, enjoying magic shows, and our favorite, happy hour at the Hula grill. Stan and Alice moved to Lynden and our friendship continued on the mainland. It was very special to us to be invited to Stan's special Birthday and Anniversary events. When Stan slowed down playing golf, we talked golf. I mentioned at Stan's birthday party, that the best strategy in golf was to invite someone you knew you could beat. Stan called me often. Stan will be missed by Ann and I. As I mentioned earlier, It was an honor and privilege to know Stan. Love Ann and Mark

Mark and Ann White - May 03, 2021 at 12:00 AM