



Betty Harrington

September 25, 1927 - May 10, 2015

Betty Harrington, age 87 passed away in Bellingham on May 10, 2015, surrounded by family and friends. Betty was born in Bellingham on September 25, 1927 to Theodore and Irene (Lincoln) Maynard. She married Douglas A. Harrington on May 22, 1948 and they had two children; Mike Harrington (September, 1949) and Diane (January 1956). Betty and Doug were together for 47 years before his passing.

They enjoyed fishing, morel mushroom hunting, camping, exploring the outdoors, rock hunting, gold panning, and coin collecting. Mom and Dad enjoyed life to its fullest, even though it was hard for her to carry on after Dad died (it was hard for all of us). Even after her husband passed, she continued living life to the fullest, enjoying every precious minute she got. She was extremely devoted to her daughters, farm and nursery, and she loved the farm and all its wonders.

Betty delighted in her farm animals, and her special pets; Charlotte, Buddy, Callie, and numerous others.

She also looked forward to going to the Northwest Washington Fair with her daughter, sister and niece. She especially enjoyed riding the Ferris wheel with her sister while their adult daughters stayed on the ground, too afraid to join their mothers on the scary ride.

She also enjoyed singing, playing organ and piano, drawing, stamp collecting, crossword puzzles, gardening and working with the plants in the nursery, growing flowers and farming, wild crafting and gathering seeds, and watching Wheel of Fortune. Decorating for the Holidays was also a favorite family activity that she treasured every year. She will be missed deeply, her love, caring and kindness, humor, gentleness, stories, and her other artistic talents.

She was preceded in death by her beloved husband and soul mate, her dear Mother and her wonderful brothers, Ken and Don Maynard. She is survived by son Mike, daughter Diane, sister Dorothy "Dot" Banister, numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

There will be a remembrance of life on Saturday, May 23, 2015 at the Rome Grange, from 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the beloved farm, "Pacific Alpine Gardens", as her dying wish was for the land to stay a farm, nursery and sanctuary for her daughter and to show others how to care for the land and its inhabitants. You can make a donation to Pacific Alpine Gardens, Memorial Account #47205004, by calling North Coast Credit Union at 1-800-696-8830, or visiting their website at www.northcoastcu.com.

Events

MAY **Memorial Service** 02:00PM - 05:00PM

23

Rome Grange

2821 Mt. Baker Hwy, Bellingham, WA, US, 98226

Comments



“ One of many great memories with Betty: She had come over for dinner, and we were sitting chatting away, and I notice that Betty has a new necklace. A spider necklace, (hahaha) and as we all know Betty hates spiders. Eventually I finally ask where she'd gotten it. She stops- mid chew and goes paper white...her eyes got GIGANTIC "I'm NOT WEARING A SPIDER NECKLACE!!!!" Panic set in for us and we all tried to remove the spider off her. :) In the end it was removed and squashed. Great laughter was shared. :) Betty is such a great lady, she touched my life for the better. My kids loved her so much, Grandma Betty sang lots of songs for my two. :)

Ami Xaris - May 28, 2015 at 03:56 PM



“ I'm so sorry for your family's loss. I hope you find comfort in God's promise to swallow up death forever & to wipe away the tears from all faces. Isa 25:8. You have my condolences.

Tara Webber - May 28, 2015 at 09:03 AM



“ Guest lit a candle in memory of Betty Harrington



guest - May 19, 2015 at 02:13 PM



“ Betty was a beautiful soul who loved and was loved. She will be missed. Hugs and much love to Diane and Mike Francie

francie smart - May 23, 2015 at 01:30 PM



“ Betty will always have a very special place in my heart. Probably the most down-to-earth person I have ever met, she was able to see beyond our destructive cultural stories and value the simple things that really matter in life. My most outstanding memory of her was once when she stood over her stove making huge pots of delicious soup to feed those of us who had come to help erect the greenhouse on the Pacific Alpine Gardens farm. Her generosity was exemplary, and her love for her daughter, her pets, nature, and the farm will continue on...

