



Lyle E. Miller

June 7, 1922 - April 14, 2016

Lyle Eugene Miller, 93, of Corvallis, Oregon, died peacefully April 14th surrounded by loving family and friends.

He was born to Byron and Mame Miller June 7th 1922. With his brother Don and sister Mildred the family worked a small farm outside Alma Nebraska until he joined the Army Air Force in 1945.

He married the love of his life, June Brady May 2, 1943 and spent 66 loving years together raising three children, Dale, Dudley and Joyce Miller, and caring for his nephews Michael, David and Dennis and nieces Kim, and Marcia.

Affectionately known as “gramps” to his grandchildren, Brady, Lauren, Michelle, Melissa, and Amanda, he was open hearted, a caring gentle giant, patient teacher, and a ready source of unending fun camping, bicycle riding, T-ball, tickles and laughter galore. An infectious friend to all, his happy banter will be remembered at camp fires, square dancing halls, Elks dinning, and church gatherings. All of us were more alive from the joy of being with, in his words, “this ole geezer.”

A memorial service will be held at 1:00 PM Saturday, May 21st at the First Christian Church in Corvallis. A committal service will follow at 3:00 PM at Oak Lawn Memorial Park in Corvallis.

Events

MAY **Memorial Service** 01:00PM

21

First Christian Church

602 SW Madison Ave., Corvallis, OR, US, 97333

MAY **Graveside Committal** 03:00PM

21

Oak Lawn Memorial Park

2245 SW Whiteside Drive, Corvallis, OR, US, 97333

Comments



“ We are so sorry to hear about the passing of Lyle. The Parrish family has such fond memories of camping with June and Lyle.

One story comes to mind when I think about Lyle. I was pretty much a (let's just call it) fun loving child. I was always joking around with Lyle. One night as we were all sitting around the camp fire I disappeared and got a bucket of cold water and dumped it over Lyle's head. I thought it would be funny. Well, the look in Lyle's eyes were of surprise, cold and a little mad. After the shock of it all, to my surprise, he jumped up and started chasing me. Well, Lyle was well over 6 foot tall and long legs to my 5'1". I think he was slowed down by the soggy underwear.

However, I did really "get it" from my dad.

I sure made it for good stories for years to come.

Connie Parrish Mausen

Connie - May 16, 2016 at 01:35 PM



“ Our condolences to Dudley, Dale and Joyce on the loss of your father. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

Cliff Ross & Mary Ann Ross-Conner

Mary Ross-Conner - May 16, 2016 at 12:03 PM



“ My deepest condolences to all the family. Lyle was a true treasure to all who knew him.

Rhonda Ray Schmaltz

Rhonda Ray Schmaltz - May 15, 2016 at 01:48 PM



“ I am very sorry to learn of your loss. Al and I had so many adventures with Lyle and June over so many years. We danced and traveled together with the Toledo 49ers and Spinning Antlers.

I admired Lyle for his integrity, leadership and fun-loving and adventurous spirit..

Our sympathy and love to Dale, Dudley, Joyce and the whole family.

Fran Huffman Westphal

Fran Huffman Westphal - April 18, 2016 at 12:27 PM