



Alan Von Nebeker

April 8, 1938 - June 19, 2019

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Alan Von Nebeker, 81, passed away peacefully on June 19, 2019, with family by his side in Corvallis, which had been home since 1971.

Alan was born on April 8, 1938 in Manila, Utah to Ned and Evelyn Hoskisson Nebeker. Alan spent most of his childhood on the Nebeker Ranch, located in the upper northeast corner of Utah, near Wyoming.

After graduating from Murray High School in Murray, Utah, and while attending the University of Utah, where he earned his Ph.D in Aquatic Toxicology/Entomology, he met Joyce Peterson. They were married on February 19, 1960 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

When he was not vacationing with his wife, there were few things he enjoyed more than tending his garden, unless it was tending his garden with his grandchildren, Cameron, Tyler, Megan and Jessica.

Alan was preceded in death by his father, Ned; and his mother, Evelyn.

He is survived by his wife, Joyce; his three boys and their spouses, Mark and Nancy, Robbie and Amy and Tyler; and his sister and brother, Louise (Gordon)

and Glen.

His life will be celebrated in services on Saturday, June 29 at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 4141 NW Harrison Blvd., Corvallis. Viewing will begin at 4:00pm and the service will start at 5:00pm. Please leave condolences for the family at www.mchenryfuneralhome.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 29. 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM (PT)

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
4141 NW Harrison Blvd
Corvallis, OR 97330

Funeral Service

JUN 29. 5:00 PM (PT)

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
4141 NW Harrison Blvd
Corvallis, OR 97330

Reception

JUN 29 (PT)

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Tribute Wall

GC

“Joyce and guys, It was with much pause that I contemplated the obituary of one who had been such a close colleague, co-worker, and friend during our days at Western Fish. I lost touch with Al after my transfer to Newport in 1985, but he remained one of my most treasured co-investigators from throughout my career. We spent a great deal of time discussing our research and also just passing coffee breaks discussing everything under the sun (while he shook and fizzed his soft drinks with dutiful attention with his thumb so as not to release the gas all too quickly... much of which he spritzed into his mouth as I recall). Many a summer noon-hour a handful of us would walk down to Willamette Park for lunch and attempt to toss rocks far out into the Willamette River. Al always had the strongest arm, sailing those stones almost to the far side. As an old baseball and softball player it amazed me that he could so easily out-distance my supposedly strong arm.

I doubt I will attend the services as I am on tap to lead a first-time, dual Corvallis to the Sea Trail/Peak Sports work party on the trail on Saturday.

Al gazes back at me from his picture on the screen... talk to me...

So long Al, thanks for being my friend for all those years. Gary Chapman

Gary Chapman - June 28, 2019 at 06:18 PM