



Doyle Dean Taylor

June 3, 1932 - June 1, 2019

Doyle Taylor died June 1st, 2019. He was born June 3rd, 1932 in Chanute Kansas, the son of Elvin Theodore Taylor and Mary Jane Hubbard.

Doyle served in the military from 1953 to 1961. He was stationed in Austria and Germany. Upon his return he married Peggy Anna Bunyan on June 27, 1956. They had 7 children, 10 grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by a son Elvin Wesley Taylor. Also Preceding him in death were his parents and siblings, Viola Riemer, Velma Sheler, Cloyde Taylor, Merle Taylor, Mary Alice Wolter, Jackie Lee Taylor, and Bonnie Close.

He is survived by his wife Peggy A Taylor, his sister Penit Green and his Children; Jay Taylor, Beth Lucason and husband, Joe, Rocci Taylor, James Taylor and wife, Brandy, Margaret Taylor, Sandra Sutherland and husband, Jamie, as well as a close family friend Beth Barker.

A service will be held Sunday, June 9, 2019 at the First Presbyterian Church, Dennis Hall, 114 SW 8th Street, Corvallis, Oregon, 97333 at 3pm. Entrance on the 9th street side of the building.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUN 9. 3:00 PM (PT)

First Presbyterian Church
114 SW 8th St
Corvallis, OR 97333

Tribute Wall

DW

“ Grateful for your kindness and love of your granddaughter, Nicole Taylor. I remember our visit in 1987, how much Doyle shared with Nicole and me. We are never prepared for the loss of a loved one.

Deborah Walsh - June 03, 2019 at 08:51 PM

JW

Uncle Doyle will always be in my fondest memories and in my heart. As a little girl, I loved being whirled around and tickled my sites at best. As an adult I enjoyed his and his gift at writing things down but the history of Taylor. The last time I visited with him was when you came to Kansas. Yes that's fine coma and they are so vivid and worth walking through over and over.

judy williams - June 07, 2019 at 08:16 AM

JW

I have such sweet memories of my Uncle Doyle. I was tickled till I thought my sides would split open from laughter, thrown into the air so high that I just knew I could touch the clouds, and got to hear stories of times gone by. As an older woman I loved to read the Taylor letters that Uncle Doyle published and researched, I have them all ! I can't begin to imagine the pain your feeling but know that I'm praying for you. I wish I could be there with you.

judy williams - June 07, 2019 at 08:24 AM