



## Eva M. Smith

September 7, 1917 - September 19, 2013

Eva Marion Smith of Monroe passed away peacefully in her home at the age of 96 on Thursday, Sept. 19.

Born in Herbert, Saskatchewan, Canada, she was the second of nine children to Henry and Anna Harms Zacharias. On Sept. 4, 1948, Eva married Paul Austin Smith in Vancouver, British Columbia. The couple moved to Monroe where they raised two children, Gary and Kathy.

Eva was a wonderful homemaker who loved to cook and entertain, and enjoyed gardening and working in her orchard. She always had time for a game of cards, but her favorite pastime was spending time with friends and family. Eva is loved beyond words and will be deeply missed. She is gone from our sight but will forever remain present in our hearts.

Eva is preceded in death by her husband, Paul, and five siblings.

She is survived by her son, Gary Smith and wife Joanie of Monroe; daughter Kathy Inman and husband Rick of Beaverton; four grandchildren: David Fleming, Laura Smith, Leslie Smith and Jason Inman; one great-granddaughter: Lily Fleming; and three sisters: Joanne Wilson, Pauline Bartlett and Ruth Bush.

A private family graveside will be held at Oak Lawn Memorial Park, where Eva will be laid to rest next to her beloved.

Remembrances may be made to Albany General Hospital Foundation, in care of Samaritan Evergreen Hospice, 1046 Sixth Ave. S.W., Albany, OR 97321.

# Tribute Wall

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“Hi everyone, When I was rather young and your parents used to come visit my parents and would hear either Mom or Dad say "Oh here comes Paul and Eva. And I remember feeling excited cause there was always fun going on then. And it was a long time before I realized that Paul and Eva were two people and not Paulneva. Don't know what I was thinking but what a revelation when I realized it was two different names of their friends.

And never forget all the times they played cards around the table, can't remember for sure who it was cause Dick and Dot, Merle and Wilma and your folks and mine spent a lot of time together and there was usually 6 playing cards, so think it wasn't always Dick and Dot playing with them until Merle died and Wilma went to Nebraska to live with her son. Anyway always remembered all the hooting and hollering, with whiskey shots sitting on the table and cigarette smoke swirling around. Mom losing and getting out of her chair and circling it to change her luck.

I remember Paul always laughing and teasing me and being so nice, and one time he got into his car, was a small one and there were some other people in it too, along with me in the back. An driving down to the river, for what I don't know. On the way back, your Dad was feeling his oats and started squirreling the car and I was scared. But we made it back to our house ok. I can visualize myself sitting inside that car. Funny how those things stick in a persons mind.

I'm so going to miss Eva and her caring about me after Mom passed away. I certainly had her in my thoughts a lot. And I have to say, you took such good care of her and I know how much that meant to her cause Mom appreciated it so much of me. Thank goodness for memories as it creates a warmness in the heart to think of them. And by gum, they are up there sitting around the table, having a great time just like they used too.

Take Care, all of you. Love, Susie Fields

**Susan Fields** - September 27, 2013 at 02:50 PM