



## Orland Benjamin Howell

February 24, 1932 - November 17, 2020

In the late evening of November 17th, the family's pillar, our father, our gramps, and our hero, passed into grace. The one who was always there to be counted on left to join those who proceeded him, to be remembered through a lasting love of family for as long as each of us remain.

Orland was born in Rathdrum, Idaho in the winter of 1932. The son of George "Stub" and Louise Howell, his early family included sisters Lucille and Ellen, and brothers Mick, Albert, and Ronald. His youngest years were spent in Rathdrum developing a love of sports, especially baseball, within an extended family of Howell's and Bradbury's, many of the latter have remained in Idaho. The family left Idaho to pursue work in Concrete, Washington, where Stub gained employment at the cement plant. While attending High School in Concrete he met , fell in love and married his soulmate Maxine Leone Hamm. They began a family of three children, daughter Patty (Dwight) Rhoads, son Elbert Howell of Soap Lake, and daughter Carol Ann (Lonnie) Johnson of lone, WA. That beginning culminated in 9 grandchildren, 18 great grandchildren and 10 great-great grandchildren of which they were extremely proud. This is a large vibrant group that when combined with the numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins make for a wonderful and cherished extended family. In their journey which included employment in logging, the cement plant and quarry, The City of Seattle, Concrete School District, Seattle City Light and Grant County PUD., Orland applied himself always to extending his abilities, with his final success of being promoted to Chief Operator at Priest

Rapids Dam. Their residences ranged from Oregon, to Seattle, to the Skagit project and finally, Soap Lake, WA. Orland pursued many interest from coaching Little League baseball, to horsemanship, from Mountain Man to golf, from fly fishing to RVing. He always gave it his best and welcomed everyone he met along the way. His highest interest and greatest efforts went into the family. He supported us all in any manner we needed. At no time did we question whether we could call on him for assistance, his knowledge, his understanding, or his companionship. We grieve in his absence yet take comfort in our belief he has been met with open arms by those who went before. Our hearts swell in imagining Orland, Maxine, Ellen, Mick, Stub, and Louis gathered around the table laughing at many stories which made for their wonderful lives. The family plans to gather this Spring at Concrete Cemetery to remember a life well lived.