



Robin Frances Cleman

June 24, 1935 - January 15, 2021

Robin Cleman, loving mother and grandmother, passed away on Friday, January 15, 2021 at the age of 95.

Robin was born "Robin" Francis Nell Wells on June 24, 1925 in Bend, OR, the youngest of five children to Francis W. and Nellie V. Wells in the house her father built on the Wells' homestead just north of Pilot Butte in Bend. She attended school in Bend and furthered her education at University of Oregon in Eugene in 1945. During this time she attended a USO dance in Bend and met Bill Cleman, U. S. Army, furloughed in Bend. They married on March 24, 1946 in Bend and eventually settled and raised their family, two sons and two daughters, in Ephrata, WA.

Robin worked various places in Ephrata, most notable remembered as office assistant at the Ephrata Veterinary Clinic for 20 years, retiring in 1987.

Robin was a kind-hearted, vibrant person who was always ready for an adventure. She and Bill traveled to Europe and she later spent some time traveling through the southern and eastern U.S. She was active in painting, sewing, and many creative projects over the years, but her absolute passion was for gardening and enjoying nature. Her yard and garden were enjoyed by many visitors.

Robin was preceded in death by her husband Bill, her parents and siblings. She is survived by her four children, Ron (Penny), David, Dianne (Doug) Atkinson and Debra (Dave) Surdez, eleven grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren, who will miss her dearly.

A private family celebration of her wonderful life will be held at a later date. Requesting no flowers or donations, but simply to envision Robin working in her everlasting garden of flowers. Lastly, a huge thank-you to the staff at Columbia Basin Hospital Long Term Care and Assisted Living for the last few years of loving care for Mom.

To Everything
There is a Season
and a time for Every Purpose
Under Heaven

Tribute Wall



“ *I was very sorry to learn of the recent passing of Mrs. Robin Coleman. To her family, please accept my deepest sympathy for your loss. With kind regards,
Carol (McCraith) Gibbins*

Carol Gibbins - February 02, 2021 at 03:28 PM

DA

“ I can remember, in May, of 1980; during the Mt.St.Helen eruption..., when people thereafter, were seen riding around in their cars inspecting all the damage done! My mother and father, had done just that in the days following! Just to while away an afternoon. That particular day they went by an apartment complex across from the high school, and were planning to proceed north past the school. But, had hardly rounded the corner there near the old Annex-Bldg., ...when one of the apartment dwellers there burst out into the street, with their garden hose! Then, began spraying their water-hose, right into the open window on the passengers side of my parents car! Spraying my dad, in the face and yelling obscenities and telling them, to stop making 'Dust'! From all the ash that had subsequently fallen beforehand. My mother as well, was driving the car, and was 'Liquidated' as well, in the process! Needless to say, 'This cut their afternoon-day, short'! Later that day, had heard my dad, muttering in disgust, something as he went into their bedroom in regard to all this; then my mother somewhat laughing about it all, began explaining it all to me; how their day unfolded! Kiddingly pointing in my father's direction, and letting on in so many words, "...He was very PO'd!" I smiled at mom, as she was using a towel to dry off as she spoke to me! That glimmer of amusement in her eye, that was so often repeated. I turned and confronted dad, and the he began his rant, of this and that, ...and those dirty, ...so n' so's! I couldn't help but smile; but at the same time thinking my dad was all too right in how he felt! But, they like all good-people, bent over and took it all up the proverbial: "Tail-Pipe"! Just one more instance, in the family line of rare-occurrences! And how my mother softened and quelled the moment of tension with her well-placed humor, as even had dad smiling somewhat later about the whole ordeal! So, ended up leaving the two of them at peace with themselves; while visions of me driving by the apt., in question and heaving a brick through their window! A seemingly a just-end to a timeless day!

David - January 20, 2021 at 10:29 PM