



## Donald Friedrich

July 15, 2019

Donald Dean Friedrich

Born December 22, 1925

Went to Glory July 15, 2019

Dad was born the first child of Ped and Mary Friedrich, in Walla Walla, Washington on December 22, 1925. He moved with his parents early on to the Hartline, WA area where his grandparents farmed. Later Ped and Mary moved to Bonners Ferry, Idaho, where dad met and stole the heart of a young Mennonite girl Shirley. They were married in a "sneak away" ceremony on December 23, 1945, and returned to Bonners Ferry as a young couple.

As Don and Shirley began their family, they moved to Wenatchee where he worked for the railroad as a carpenter building box cars. In his early days there, dad would often tell of a young entrepreneur named Dick Wolf, who would allow him to charge gas for his old Chevy until payday. As recently as a month ago, dad continued to extoll the virtues of Dick, calling him one of the finest men he ever met.

Following a stint with the railroad, dad moved back to the Hartline area where he worked the family farm for another nine years. Following this he was employed by first the County Highway Dept. and later the State Highway

Department which took him back to Wenatchee and Ephrata.

Don and Shirley had four sons, Ron, Dennis, Randy and Mark, with whom dad shared his love of horses, hunting, and flying. In his final days, he love to tell stories of hunting and camping trips with his brother Norman and his boys. Dad loved the outdoors, as well as a bargain purchase he could brag about getting the upper hand in the deal.

After retiring in Ephrata, mom and he then moved to Warm Beach where Mom passed away in 2003 . He then found a lady who was a friend of mom and dad, Marge, and they were married at Warm Beach and enjoyed nearly 15 years together. At that time he gained two step children, Carolyn and Don.

Dad was a man of integrity, honesty, but most of all, a man of faith. Few times did he end a phone call with his sons without ending it with, "God Bless you." He was an example of faith to his family and those around him.

Dad was from a large family that included 5 brothers and 4 sisters. His sisters included Yvonne, Joanne, Marlene and Rhonda, and his brothers were Norman, Bobby, Billy, Gene and Ray.

# Tribute Wall

KA

“ I was there just a couple of days before he died and he was joking around like crazy- he was so funny! My mom was holding his hand when he went to meet his maker. I am so grateful for the 15 years I got to know him. I am so grateful for the joy he brought out in my grandma and all of us. My Grandma Marge passed away last month but Don certainly made her last 15 years on earth worth loving and living. Sending warmth to your family.

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**Kim Buchanan Allgood** - May 03, 2022 at 05:42 PM

RC

“ To the Friedrich family. I loved to listen to your Dad tell stories of his life and impart wisdom to a young kid growing up. It was an honor to know Don and Shirley. They were special people in the Crosser's life. He had a such wisdom and a great sense of humor. He will be missed. Well done thy good and faithful servant.

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**Rick Crosser** - July 19, 2019 at 04:35 PM

PS

“ To the Friedrich family & all who loved Mr. Friedrich,

*We always enjoyed being with Mr. Friedrich! God bless you all!*

*Love*

*Peter & Melissa Stitt*

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**Peter Stitt** - July 18, 2019 at 05:53 PM

DF

“Dad instilled in me the love of a good horse, flying airplanes and playing the guitar. He required me to play the guitar so he would have someone back him up when we sang endless western songs. He taught me the value of hard work, dedication to a task and how to persevere until the job was completed. As a youngster, I complained about a job with a farmer in Hartline as it was hot, taxing and I was 15. He made me see the job to the finish and then said once the job was done, I needed to make a better decision the next time. With dad, if you weren't 15 minutes early for an appointment, you were late which has given me a habit of being timely my entire life.

Thanks dad for the camping trips, campfire eggs with pine needles in them, strong terrible coffee strained through anything that was at hand, eating mom's PB & J sandwiches after being smashed in the saddle bags and the general love of the outdoors.

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Dennis Friedrich - July 17, 2019 at 08:42 AM