



## Sharon Elizabeth Owyen

July 24, 1952 - January 21, 2014

Sharon Elizabeth (Liz) Owyen, of 840 N Kentucky Ave, East Wenatchee, WA, passed away on January 21, 2014, after a long battle with cancer. She was born in Spokane, WA on July 24, 1952, to Jean Boughton Berry and Albert Marks Berry. Liz graduated from Eastmont High School. She married Mark Owyen on January 21, 1992. Liz was a Teamsters Local Union Business Agent until her retirement in 2009. She was very passionate about fighting for the workers in her community. Prior to that, she had worked for Tree Top for 18 years, and Tektronix for 8 years.

Liz loved riding her Harley up and down the Coast. She also enjoyed crafts of all kind, from clay molding to wool felting. She was also an accomplished glass bead and jewelry maker. Liz was talented enough to have her beadwork featured in the Wenatchee Valley Museum & Cultural Center display, Tribute to an Artist with Cancer.

She is survived by her husband, Mark Owyen; her daughter, Dorri Kollmeyer; her brother, Douglas Berry; three sisters-in-law; four brothers-in-law; multiple nieces, a nephew; her beloved Min Pins, Moon, Star, River and Comet; her parrot, Gypsy Rose; and her three best friends, Booby, Shelly Belly, and Kelly. She touched so many lives that all who knew her will dearly miss her. A Celebration of Lizzie's Life, will be held noon to 2pm, on Saturday, January 25, 2014, at the Comfort Inn, located at 815 N Wenatchee Ave, in Wenatchee. Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.



# Tribute Wall

BO

“ *Happy Birthday My Lizzie. I miss you everyday.*

*Bobbi*

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**Bobby** - July 24, 2018 at 12:22 PM

SB

“ *Oh Lizzie,  
I miss you so much. I think about you everyday. I miss our talks. no matter the situation you always made things better. Booby and I talk about you often and we can feel you there with us. love and miss you always. shelly belly*

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**shelly belly** - April 06, 2015 at 10:33 AM

BJ

“ *Cannot get you off of my mind today Lizzie. I miss you terribly. I miss just sitting and talking in silence, and you telling me that everything will work out. I love you. Booby*

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**Bobby Jarolimek** - March 25, 2015 at 10:01 AM

DK

“ *Mom,*

*Sometimes I wake in the morning and I've forgotten. I think, it's been so long, I should call. But then I remember. Sometimes I cry. Sometimes I talk to you, as if you were in the room with me. Mostly, I just miss you. I love you Mom. I love you.*

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**Dorri Kay** - January 23, 2015 at 02:37 AM

BJ

“ Today you have been gone from us for a year. I think of you often and smile. I miss you....

*Boobi*

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**Bobby Jarolimek** - January 21, 2015 at 06:26 PM

BJ

“ I can't believe that it has been almost a year, since you left us. I miss you just as much today, as I have in the last year. We will be together again someday Lizzie. I love you... Booby

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**Bobby Jarolimek** - January 15, 2015 at 05:31 PM

BJ

“ I miss you every day Lizzie. We will be together again someday. You, me and Shelly Belly.

*I Love You, Booby*

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**Bobby Jarolimek** - September 18, 2014 at 06:52 PM

YH

“ Liz, I cannot ever let you know how much you influence me as we grew in our life together. As I have told you many times, I was the one who got the better end of our relationship. I pray you are comforted by Gods arms. I look forward to seeing you in heaven my love. Ill miss you hopelessly until then. Ill love you always, Mark

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**Your Best Friend and Husband** - January 28, 2014 at 08:37 PM

“ I didn't know you, not really, not until I grew.  
Once when I was little I could only see you as great,  
Not amazing, strong, brilliant, vivacious, or amusing,  
You were just my mother.  
The woman who made my lunch, put me to bed, or spanked my  
bum.

I thought I knew it all, as most children do, but sadly I was wrong.  
I learned that life wasn't easy, that people were cruel.  
You sat me down to gently remind me,  
"Don't judge people on what they do to others, but what they do to  
you,"  
It didn't take me long to realize what you actually meant,  
We humans are flawed and we need more than one chance.  
You always gave that chance, until you couldn't,  
Until you had to chose life over death.

In my growing changing world you set my boundaries.  
Sometimes, but not often, you let me break through to taste  
freedom.  
Granted, when I tasted freedom there were often consequences,  
Which you gleefully let me learn, when I ran head first into a wall,  
But it didn't matter if I fell because you'd pick me up and dust me off,  
Shoving me (kicking and screaming) back into the world to learn.

Even when I didn't seem to be, I watched you live a crazy, wonderful  
life.  
I watched you stand up when you were beaten,  
I watched you walk away to live,  
I watched you love with your whole soul,  
I watched you find joy in the average every day things,  
I watched you embrace the world as if it were a gift,  
I watched you live the fullest life you could.

I grew up and moved away, but I never left you.  
At first, I was nervous; I called you a lot,

*You'd talk, laugh, and tell me what your days held,  
It might have been mundane, but it comforted me.  
I learned more about the world,  
It's daily struggles and strange habits,  
Still, you were there for me to talk to.*

*I lived a thousand life times, in the books that I have read,  
Yet, they could not prepare me for the life that you have lead,  
Strength, perseverance, acceptance, joy, and creation,  
Those are the things that made your soul burn bright,  
Made you larger than life and deeper than the sea.  
If you hadn't shown me life through your eyes,  
I never would have known,  
That you were the greatest gift I was ever given.*

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**Dorri K. Kollmeyer** - January 26, 2014 at 05:35 PM

“ You threw yourself into life,  
Like a fierce summer storm,  
You didn't let boundaries confine you,  
You had more fun breaking all the molds,  
Once you broke it into manageable bits,  
You'd take those pieces and create,  
Sometimes it would be beautiful,  
Other times it would be silly,  
It didn't matter to you, which way it went,  
You just wanted to try it all.

*I remember watching you with awe,  
As you grabbed at life with verve,  
It didn't matter if it was a grand adventure,  
Or an every day shopping trip,  
You'd grab my hand, laugh, and pull me along*

*Sometimes others would join us,  
Other times I'd watch you do it alone,  
But you never stopped,  
You never gave up,  
Even if that moment failed,  
You'd shrug and try again,  
Because there were always opportunities,  
Opportunities to capture those perfect moments.*

*Even as your body failed,  
Your stubborn nature shined,  
You weren't giving in,  
You were going to leave on your own terms,  
Pain, failure, depression,  
They all left their marks upon you,  
Still you waited until you choose to go,  
I said, "we love you, it's okay to go."  
You closed your eyes and left this world.*

*Your story may have ended,  
But the lives you touched while living,  
Shall stand stronger for knowing you,  
We will share a thousand cherished memories,  
Allowing us to honor the character you were.  
You will be forever missed, but not forgotten.*

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**Dorri K. Kollmeyer** - January 26, 2014 at 05:26 PM

SH

“ *Lizzie I am going to miss you so much! I'm especially going to miss our ladies only dinner out every month. Rest in Peace my friend.  
Love you, Shelly Belly*

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**Shelly** - January 24, 2014 at 01:15 PM

BJ

“ *I will miss you my Lizzie, but you are forever in my heart. Booby*

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**Bobby Jarolimek** - January 24, 2014 at 08:44 AM