



Steven Joseph Boettiger

December 26, 1955 - October 25, 2010

Steven Joseph Boettiger, age 54, died unexpectedly in his sleep on October 25, 2010, in Wenatchee Washington. Born in Portland Oregon, to Donald and Charlotte Boettiger, Steven was the fourth and final child born into the Boettiger family and fondly referred to as the "caboose". The family moved several times between Seattle and Portland and settled in Bellevue, Washington where Steven graduated from Sammamish High School in 1974. He enjoyed a career with Nissan/Datsun as a Master Mechanic, was giving of his skills and could be depended on to always rescue family, friends and their disabled cars. He later worked in the Wireless Industry which took Steve and his wife Kerrie to Wenatchee, Montana and Arizona where they made many friends and had many adventures. They returned to Washington last year to be closer to family.

Steve was a friendly, witty and generous person. He loved music, cooking, get-togethers, nostalgia, family and motorcycles. He leaves behind his loving family: wife, Kerrie Boettiger; daughters, Jennifer Boettiger, Jessica Boettiger and Courtney Harmon; mother, Charlotte Boettiger; brothers, Donald "Jim" Boettiger, Richard Boettiger (Eileen); sister, Gail Davila (Frederick); niece, Charlotte Boettiger-Cooney, numerous aunts, uncles and cousins. Steven was preceded in death by his father, Donald Boettiger in June 1983 and mother-in-law, Barbara Harmon in May 2010. A celebration of Steven's life will be held November 13, 2010 in Redmond, Washington.

Tribute Wall

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“ Steven,

So many memories of having you as my baby brother for 54 years. I will always love you. One memory is when you were 3, all of us playing outside and you went missing! Mom and Dad went house to house looking, Jim, Rick and I jumped on our bikes and went up every sidewalk and path, yelling to the neighbors.. "We are looking for Steve, help us find Steve!!!" Returning home without you had our hearts breaking. But you always did what you wanted to do. And we did find you. You were worn out, got tired and put yourself to bed. You simply went to sleep on your own. May you rest in peace now.

Your Loving Sister - December 02, 2010 at 04:10 AM