



Wayne V. Coryell

OCT 16, 1934 - OCT 12, 2023



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Wayne V. Coryell

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Wayne Vincent Coryell, beloved husband of Cherry (nee Tabor, deceased) 42 years, beloved husband of Karen (nee Selders) 23 years, father of Jed (deceased) and Jac (deceased), stepfather to Kimball Walker, Jr. and Diana Teves (nee Walker), brother of Judy (deceased), nephews Mark, Joel, Leonard, nieces Amy, Lynn.

Wayne was an artist, well-known for his interpretation of North Coast Native symbology, maritime scenes and historic buildings, with his work displayed in homes, office buildings, on boats and murals on outside walls. His art has appeared in Hollywood movies and many exhibitions.

His life was filled with service, IC Tec aboard the oiler Pawkatuck, years with Pacific Northwest Bell, part of a Washington State based prison ministry, always ready to help whenever the need arose.

He will be sorely missed and always loved by those who knew him. Per his own request, there will be no services. Instead, family and friends will hold a private Celebration of the rich and full years of Wayne's life.



Tribute Wall

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Rhonda Starkey Obus lit a candle in honor of Wayne.

I met Wayne and Karen through the gun shop my husband and I owned in Montpelier. Wayne was full of stories, lessons and if course, mischief. He always brought a chuckle. My husband and I were blessed to be invited to their home when the lived near Montpelier, where we learned more of Wayne's life. His paintings were beautiful! But the memory I have of him that stands out is of his love for Patrick, his little companion. You could always tell Wayne and Karen were nearby when you'd hear Patrick barking his displeasure at being left behind in the car. It still brings a smile to my face. As you all know, Wayne had Alzheimers. Early on when we met him, it was mild. But even with this disease, he had clarity at times. When I became concerned for my own mental faculties, he asked me very seriously if I'd thanked G-d for the affliction. I didn't know what to think at 1st but then it dawned on me, Wayne is right. We need to be thankful for things. Good and bad. He assured me G-d was in control. I think that was one of the most profound things anyone has ever said to me. And it gave me a peace. RIP Wayne. You were loved very much....



October 18 at 5:55 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Wayne by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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