



## Gail Gleason

January 18, 1950 - March 9, 2025

Gail (Doney) Gleason, a spirited and loving Wife, Mother, Nana, Auntie, Sister, and Friend, passed away on March 9, 2025, leaving behind a lifetime of cherished memories and a legacy of love that will never be forgotten.

Gail was born on January 18, 1950, in Yakima, WA, to Joseph and Lorraine Doney. She grew up in a large and loving family, Gail had seven siblings, they each had a special nickname—hers was “Dirty Girl.” She was preceded in death by her twin brother, Dale Doney (“Dirty Man”), as well as Leonard Doney (“Baby”), Richard Doney (“Lover”), and Duane Doney Sr. (“Stinker”). She is survived by her sisters, Edith Ford (“Honey”) and Wanda Shepard (“Sister”), and her oldest brother, Ivan Doney (“Son”). Gail was the favorite auntie to numerous nieces and nephews who will forever cherish her memory. Gail was a proud Native American and a member of the Turtle Mountain Band of Chippewa Indians. Her heritage was an important part of who she was, and she carried the strength, resilience, and spirit of her ancestors throughout her life. She embraced her culture with pride and passed down its values of love, family, and perseverance to those she held dear.

Gail married Ken Morton in February 1968, and together they had three beloved children: Michelle Morton, Janis Morton, and Joseph “JR” Morton. Though their paths eventually separated, she later married her soulmate, Frank Gleason, in August 2000. Frank preceded Gail in death in October 2022. Together, Gail and Frank built a wonderful life filled with love, laughter, and family. While they did not have children together, Gail embraced Frank’s

children, Dani Flatt and Casey Gleason, as her own.

Gail was a proud and devoted grandmother who cherished her family and adored her grandchildren: Dale “Bubba” DeVries, Timothy Allison, Shandra Gales, Bradley Allison, Sarah Blades, Chantel Morton, Shayla Anderson (Morton), Shane Doney, Shaun Blades, Brayden Morton, and Nathaniel Gleason. She also treasured her great-grandsons, Carson, Kaleb, and Koda DeVries, as well as her great-granddaughters Delaney and Avery Sheffield. Nothing brought her more joy than watching them all grow. Her love and guidance will live on in their hearts forever.

Anyone fortunate enough to have met Gail knew she was a beautiful spitfire with an infectious energy that brightened every room she entered. Her quick wit, unwavering love, and adventurous spirit made her truly one of a kind. One of Gail’s favorite pastimes was trying her luck at the casino. Whether it was pull tabs, slot machines, or a game of Spanish 21, she found joy in the thrill of the game and the time spent making memories with friends and family.

For over 50 years, Gail shared an unbreakable bond with her best friends, known as the “3 BFFs,” Dona Corbin and Rena Pratt. Together, they created countless memories and filled each other’s lives with laughter, love, and plenty of mischief!

Gail’s fiery spirit, fierce love, and undeniable presence will be deeply missed by all who knew her. Though she may no longer be with us in body, her spirit will forever remain in the hearts of those she touched.

A funeral service to honor and celebrate Gail’s life will be held on Monday, March 24, 2025, at 1:00 PM at Kayser’s Chapel of Memories, located at 831 S Pioneer Way, Moses Lake, WA 98837. Following the service, she will be laid to rest at Pioneer Memorial Gardens beside her beloved husband, Frank Gleason. Family and friends are invited to attend and pay their respects.

# Cemetery Details

## Pioneer Memorial Gardens

14403 Rd. 2 Ne  
Moses Lake, WA

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

MAR 24. 1:00 PM (PT)

Kayser's Chapel of Memories  
831 S. Pioneer Way  
Moses Lake, WA

# Tribute Wall

MM

“ I know, Mom. You never wanted to leave. You never wanted to let go of my hand, to be away from me, from our family.

*I know you fought with everything you had, endured pain no one could see, just to stay with us a little longer. But you must have been so tired, your heart so weary... until, in the end, you had no choice but to let go.*

*Mom, I love you more than words can ever express. The world feels vast, yet nowhere feels as warm as it did when you were here. You're still here, aren't you? Watching over me, protecting me, just like you always have... But Mom, I'm selfish—I just want you to come back, even if only for a moment. Just one more hug, one more smile, one more chance to say, “I love you.”*

*#mom #momlife #family*

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**MICHELLE Morton** - March 23, 2025 at 05:54 AM