



## Myrna Lea Stemmerman Houston

March 28, 1940 - March 5, 2020

Myrna Lea Stemmerman Houston, 79, passed away on Thursday March 5, 2020.

Myrna was born on March 28, 1940, in Waterloo, Iowa, to George Reimer Stemmerman and Eleanor Mildred Arndt Stemmerman.

Myrna's only sibling is her brother, Reimer John Stemmerman, Winter Haven, Florida.

Myrna is survived by two daughters, Samantha Jean Houston-Horn and Tamara Lea Houston-Bankson, three granddaughters, Tiata Marie Dujulio Burns, Carly Elyse Geer-McGovern, and Casandra Horn-Houston Bonnington, four great grandchildren, Elijah Christian Burns, Eve Jean Burns, Faith Marie Schaffer and Wyatt Bonnington.

She was preceded in death by her parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles.

Myrna is self-made. She worked at a myriad of jobs including the following: owner/manager of a gift shop on wheels, an Engineering Technician, an Executive Director for a non profit corporation, marketer of a family business and at age 70 she earned her diploma to be a Private Investigator. She promoted organizations she felt worth while such as AmeriCorps and Scolly Scholarships. She spread the word about anything and everything that could

make a difference in the lives of others. She was interested in Airline Training, American Values, Communication, Negotiation, Real Estate, Personnel Management, Project Management, Customer Astonishment, and the list goes on. Myrna relished the continuous learning that occurred throughout her life's experiences. She had ideas about everything. Born and raised in Waterloo, graduating from West High School in 1958, she reconnected with her classmates in 2003 tracking their status in life (living or passed). She maintained a list of classmate contact info for 16+ years. Her classmates lovingly nicknamed her the "Waterloo Celebrity".

Myrna moved to Moses Lake, Washington in 2005. She converted to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 2006. She always knew that she has a Father in Heaven and that Jesus Christ is her Redeemer and Savior.

Myrna was a kind and generous friend to many and she treasured the tremendous friendships she has had with so many incredible people.

Memorial Service will be held March 28, 2020 11:00 am.  
The Church of Jesus-Christ of Latter-day Saints

1036 W Rose Ave, Moses Lake, WA 98837

# Tribute Wall

JS

“ *Sister - Your positive attitude always brightened up my day. You will remain with me always. See you on the other side. Your loving brother.*

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**John Stemmerman** - March 28, 2020 at 09:32 AM

“ When somebody dies,  
a cloud turns into an Angel  
and flies up to tell God  
to put another flower on a pillow.

*A bird gives the message back to the world and sings a silent prayer  
that makes the rain cry.*

*People disappear,  
but they never really go away.*

*The spirits up there put the Sun to bed, wake up the grass and spin  
the earth in dizzy circles.*

*Sometimes you can see them dancing in a cloud during the daytime  
when they're suppose to be sleeping.*

*They paint the rainbow and also the sunsets and make waves  
splash and tug at the tide.*

*They toss shooting stars and listen to wishes.*

*And when they sing wind songs, they whisper to us,  
“Don't miss me TOO MUCH...the view is NICE,  
and I'M DOING JUST FINE.”*

#### REMEMBRANCE

*You can shed tears that she is gone  
Or you can smile because she has lived.  
You can close your eyes  
And pray that she'll come back,  
Or you can open your eyes  
And see all that she has left.  
Your heart can be empty  
Because you can't see her,  
Or you can be full of*

*The love you shared.*

*You can turn your back on tomorrow  
And live yesterday, or you  
Can be happy for tomorrow  
Because of yesterday.  
You can remember her  
And only that she's gone,  
Or you can cherish  
Her memory and let it live on.*

*You can cry and close your mind,  
Be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do  
What she'd want*

*Smile, Open Your Eyes,  
Love and Go On*

*" A death has occurred and everything has changed by this event. We are painfully aware that life can never be the same again, that yesterday is over, that relationships once rich have ended. But there is another way to look upon this truth. If life went on the same without the presence of the one who has died, we could only conclude that the life we here remember made no contribution, filled no space, meant nothing. The fact that this individual left behind a place that cannot be filled is a high tribute to this individual.*

*Life can be the same after a trinket has been lost, but never after the loss of a Treasure."*

*by Paul Irion.*

JK

“ I first met Myrna about twenty years ago when I worked at the AZ Department of Transportation in Phoenix. Shortly after we met we became friends. After I moved to Prescott Valley in 2001 she moved to Dewey, a town about ten miles away. We had many pleasant moments together. When she lived in Moses Lakes we called each other quite often. My prayers are with her family and friends. I wish you Love and Peace.

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**James Kimes** - March 25, 2020 at 03:49 PM