



Brian David Morey

December 7, 1942 - May 20, 2020

Brian D. Morey was born December 7, 1942, to Patrick and Marjorie Morey in Vancouver, WA. He passed away May 20, 2020, at his home in Brewster, WA. After World War II, the family, which included his younger sister, Colleen, moved to Missoula, MT. Brian was about age 5 when his dad started taking him along on big-game hunting trips in the Rockies. The snow would be very deep, so his dad made a little hand harness and attached it to his own belt so when Brian got too tired to walk he took ahold of the harness. All he had to do was pick up his feet and his dad towed him back to camp. At age 11, Brian felt the need to start serving God but felt he couldn't do it. He remembered his dad providing the strength if he took the steps so he began walking in God's way, trusting in the strength of his Heavenly Father. As a teenager he spent his free time hiking and camping in the hills while hunting small game and fishing the creeks. In the middle of his junior year the family moved to Port Angeles, WA, where he graduated from high school and then attended Peninsula College for two years when it first opened. Olympic National Park again offered the opportunity for hiking, camping and fishing, along with enjoying the many beaches of the Olympic Peninsula. Brian spent his summers and holidays working at the Crown Zellerbach paper mill in Port Angeles earning money to further his education. He attended Western Washington University in Bellingham and Washington State University in Pullman, WA, until his studies were interrupted by the Vietnam war. He enlisted in the Army as a conscientious objector and served as a combat

medic. Returning to WSU, he earned degrees in Social Studies and English. Another year earned him a degree in Industrial Arts. That same year, 1970, he married his bride of 50 years, Patty Ellis. He spent his teaching career of 31 years in Brewster, where they made their home raising two sons, Mark and Matthew. He enjoyed working with his students in grades K through 12, making many lifelong friends. Brian was active in supporting the local Boy Scout troop and would be remembered for his specialty classes of wildlife (constructing a pond and birdhouses), shop class (making toys for the Children's Hospital in Seattle), and team teaching Living History (wagon rides and Dutch oven cooking); for the Trading Post extracurricular book exchange, when the students reached a challenge goal, Mr. Morey spent a night on the schoolhouse roof. Some summers were spent in travel study classes accompanied by his family. Many miles were covered between the Mexican border and the Arctic town of Inuvik, from his native ancestry in Sitka to crossing the Mississippi River. Many hours were spent at his "Rattlesnake Hatchery" on North Star Road in the process of restoring the Ulrich Fries historic cabin, which got consumed by the 2014 Carlton Complex fire. Retiring in 2002, he bid Podunk and Ickleschnitzzy goodbye.

Brian was a life member of VFW Post 6853 and the National Rifle Association. Brian was preceded in death by his parents, Pat and Marge Morey Lindelien; stepdad Lyle; grandparents George and Lottie Morey Irwin and Robert and Winnie Cross Bauman, surrogate granddad Bill Boyer and special uncle John Thomas Day. He is survived by his wife Patty; sons Mark and Matt (Cori); granddaughter Chloe; sister Colleen (Paul); foster brother Ray (Ginni); uncle/big brother Lyle (Joan) and stepsisters Karen (Harold), Krys and Darla. He will also be missed by his close uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews and cousins.

Thank you to all of you who did your best to help at the end of his life -- and to each of you showing your care at this time.

An audio phone-in funeral service will be held Saturday, June 27 at 10:00 AM. Please feel free to leave any thoughts and memories for the family at www.bar

neschapel.com. Services are entrusted to Barnes Chapel of Brewster.

Tribute Wall



“ *Brian David Morey*

January 29, 2023 at 08:49 AM



“ *One of my favorite memories of Brian is his telling us about teaching by making fudge in a plastic bag. Each ingredient was a different color and the bag was passed from student to student . All the colors mixed made a sweet treat. Just as all people God has made in every color make a sweet treat to God. Just one of many memories. Ginni Weigel*

Ginni Weigel - June 27, 2020 at 10:16 PM



I allways remember Brian faithfully sharing his soap recipes with me and appreciate his simple genuine love for God and his people.

Dianne Forsberg - June 27, 2020 at 11:26 PM



“ *Dear Patty, We got to listen to the service for Brian, and thanks for setting that up--it was a breath of fresh air. Seems like our paths didn't cross too many times over the years, but thoughts certainly have always been there. Brian and I did a lot of stuff back in the day at WSU! Plinking around down on the Snake River every Saturday that we could sneak off, pheasant hunting at Hamiltons over at Colfax, deer hunting at Rosses in Clarkston, and you name it! We were happy for the visit at the WSU reunion, but much too short. Life is actually very short, but very thankful for co-pilgrims who help us through. Greetings to Mark and Matt, and hope you find comfort in these days. Love, Roger and Barbara*

Roger Major - June 27, 2020 at 02:17 PM

PS

“ I have many fond memories of the time I spent with Brian while in basic training in the Army in 1966 at Fort Sam. Also of the many years at Chelan convention making coffee. Brian was always interested in everyone and cared a lot about those around him and those he met through different experiences. Out thoughts go with you during this difficult time.
Phil and Nancy Schober

Phil and Nancy Schober - June 27, 2020 at 12:55 PM

MC

“ Thinking of you so much, Patty, Mark, and Matt! I remember special days from being at Chelan conv. with you. It was so nice, and encouraging, to see your family be there consistently thru the years. It's wonderful to hear about the good influence Brian had on his students!
Please know my heart, and thoughts, are with all of you. With sympathy, Muriel

Muriel Corcoran - June 26, 2020 at 03:23 AM

LP

“ My family first met Brian in 1993 while He and his family were in Canada. While I never personally had Brian as a teacher in class he was so clearly a teacher at heart and I loved hearing him speak about history, geography, stats etc. He had a way of speaking that sparked interest in a topic and I'll never forget just how much we enjoyed those conversations. I also remember our trip to the Tyrell Museum in Drumheller, AB. Although I'd seen many of the exhibits before Brian made me pause and look at everything with a new perspective. With a simple, “ Hmm, that's so interesting!”, or “Look at that!” I think I learned more that day than on any other visit prior or since. We will certainly treasure all those memories he left us with.

Lynn Peters - June 24, 2020 at 10:05 PM



My husband and I met the Moreys at Katherine's bedside at a nursing home in North Spokane. We then saw them at PF Conf. and Brian told lots of stories and told them in such a way as to get and keep your attention. I can see how his students would never forget him. He will never be forgotten. My condolences go out to Patty as well as to all who knew and loved him. He will be missed. Dianna Leigh and (Phil)

Dianna Leigh - June 27, 2020 at 02:15 PM

BE

“ *I remember Brian from our night watch times at olympia conventions and for washing the cooks pots and pans. He had a little poem he often quoted "Thank God for dirty dishes, they have a tale to tell, while other folks go hungry we're eating very well, with home and health and happiness we shouldn't want to fuss, for by this stack of dishes we are doing very well. I also remember his war stories from Vietnam days. I enjoyed his description of words like cackle barriers and cookie crunchers. And to also remember his milk truck motor home and his old VW bug. I will miss him.*

Bill Erickson - June 21, 2020 at 12:19 PM

MC

“ *Remembering fun times my brother and I had with Brian and Colleen in Missoula when we went there to visit my Aunt Lo. We were just kids then coming to the big city from rural Ronan, MT. Nice to see Brian off and on through the years and be encouraged by his faithful life. 🌸*

Marilyn Voth Curtis - June 02, 2020 at 03:55 PM

TR

“ One of the best teachers I ever had. Never gave up on me, even when I gave him plenty of reason. Taught me respect and discipline long before I went to boot camp. Prepared us for our lives not just school. Rare breed of a teacher, especially by today's standards.

Tedd Riggan - June 02, 2020 at 10:46 AM

BJ

“ You were one of my favorite teachers Mr. Morey. i deserved every push up you and Mr Swanberg made me do! I think I did more of them in shop class than I did for Coach Olson in PE! RIP from one of your urchins! Bill Word Jr, BHS 1974

Bill Word Jr - June 01, 2020 at 03:19 PM

WB

“ Mr. Morey I loved having you as a teacher. Not just about your craft, but the positive way of life to adhere to. Our grocery store conversations were always something I looked forward to. You will be missed. R.I.P. my friend and mentor.

Woody Benge - June 01, 2020 at 12:52 PM

SL

“ Thanks for all you've done for the youth of Brewster. God bless your family. I pray for comfort.

Steve Long - May 31, 2020 at 08:02 PM



I met Patty and Brian at a nursing home in North Spokane at which time we exchanged phone numbers. We had a very good visit then and after. Again met at PF conv. Wonderful days. My heartfelt condolences to Patty and family. We will miss Brian.

Dianna Leigh - June 27, 2020 at 02:23 PM

GA

“ Mr. Morey will forever remain one of the most important influences in my life. Through his teaching style, I learned so very much about life, learning, what is truly important in life. To say Mr. Morey was an educator is a great understatement. He had a unique way of taking concepts and facts and making them real...to the point of the hours of selfless sacrifice he made to make sure kids knew what it was like for pioneers to ride in the back of a wagon with no shocks by actually making one, or what it was like for people to live on hardtack crossing oceans or vast prairies by actually making some and having his students try it, or to work so hard on something that at one time seemed impossible, but that eventually led to success and the student learning the value of determination and dedication (repairing the wiring in his old Willy's jeep brings this to mind). Mr. Morey is one of the main reasons I became a teacher. Down through the years, as kids would thank me for specific ways I had helped them, my mind would immediately turn to Mr. Morey as I mentally thanked him for the knowledge. The number of lives he has touched cannot be counted, as future generations will continue to benefit from his greatness. I will forever thank Mr. Morey for being such an important person in my life. God bless the Morey Family in this time of loss. May The Comforter bring an extra measure of peace in this difficult time.

-Grant Ansert

Grant Ansert - May 31, 2020 at 07:09 PM

VH

“ My all time favorite teacher. Great story teller, and teacher. I learned alot about myself and life by knowing him. RIP Mr. Morey, may we cross paths again in a new earth with no pain or death.

Vince Hogan - May 31, 2020 at 06:51 PM

SF

It was very special to read all that you have shared about Brian. I also appreciated his friendship. I was 16 when I had some complications from the mumps and ended up being hospitalized For a time. To my surprise, I received a card in the mail from Brian Morey. I had never met him, but knew he was my brother's college roommate. I was really touched that someone I had never met would even consider sending me get well wishes. It meant so much to me. It was fun to meet him when several of the college kids came to our parents for the week end. All of us had a good time together. When Brian went to Vietnam I was determined to keep writing to him, remembering how much His letter meant to me when I was so needy. His kind heart shone through! When I moved up to Sitka, I became friends with Brian's great aunt and uncle. I was in their home and they taught me a lot about their culture. His aunt had flashing dark eyes and was spirited. She taught classes in the native cultural center. Gathering herbs, vegetables and berries from the wild and demonstrating how to use them. She also taught weaving and other arts and crafts. She had a presence and royalty that commanded respect. It was wonderful to spend some time with Brian and Patty in San Antonio at the Vietnam era reunion. My husband, Russ was also offshore Vietnam on a naval ship. We were so happy to see Patty and Brian in Santa Cruz at his Aunt Lillian's funeral. We want you to know that you are in our thoughts, Patty. It was very special to read what Brian's students shared about Brian as a teacher. What a special influence!

Our love to you, Russ and Sharon Farnell

Sharon Major Farnell - June 28, 2020 at 11:27 PM

KR

*To Patti:
No one knows where I am living so I was not told of Brian's passing. My thoughts were of my time when we were roommates with Roger Major in Pullman. Brian had a lot of comments on every thing in life. I have a few pictures of him with the friends.*

*Kenneth Robinson
Rapid City South Dakota*

Kenneth Robinson - November 30, 2021 at 11:01 AM