



Meleta Ruth Hubbard

March 2, 1939 - January 10, 2014

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Service

FEB 1. 11:00 AM (PT)

North Shore Bible Church
123 Wapato Point Parkway
Manson, WA 98831
(509) 687-3636

Tribute Wall



“ *Meleta Ruth Hubbard*

January 29, 2023 at 08:49 AM



“ *Lori, Brad and Tara,*

My heart goes out to you. I am hoping that your all doing well or as best as some of us can handle the loss of a great person. Your mother has taught me what I know as far as celebrating all the holidays and being with those we love during that time. Please keep on celebrating life and all that comes with it. The sorrow, the pain and happiness. You are all a part of our family and because of your loving parents and they're desire to help people, my family has a good life and we can't complain. Thanks to them I am in a good place in my life and that of my family. We love you and hugs to all.

Love Always,

Inocenisa Montes Lopez

inocenisa - February 23, 2014 at 03:47 AM

“ I first met Gary and Meleta when we were in college up in Bellingham. We were in married housing, which was affectionately known as the “rabbit hutches” because everyone was having babies. When we first met, neither of us had children, and it was awhile after that our daughter, Stacy, and their daughter, Lori, were born, and they were both cute little bunnies. It was while we were there that Meleta started calling me George, and I called her Sam, and neither one of us could remember how that started.

After graduation, Gary and I started teaching in the Edmonds School District. Every Friday night was taco night in the Hubbard’s Bothell home. Meleta made the best tacos that I ever remember, and this was long before she had the experience with many of the Hispanic people like the Montes family, that she grew to know in the orchard business in Manson. Many Friday nights, we were entertained by young toddler, Bradley, tumbling in and out of an open cardboard box on the living room floor. Meleta would stand there beaming ear to ear, as we all enjoyed his performances.

Later, in their beautiful home above Willow Point in Manson, Meleta would entertain numbers of people for dinner. I don’t know if she loved to cook, but she put on fabulous meals. If she was preparing steak, she would ask me to do the barbeque, and then she would go around and ask everyone how they wanted their steak done. She would then come to me and say, “Do them all the same, George.” Except for Wally and Edie Hahn, who always wanted their steaks WELL DONE.

Meleta had a great love and affection for her environment. She loved all birds, and had feeders everywhere she lived. She loved all animals, and especially Lee Vorwerk’s puppies, but one of her deepest loves was for the sea. We shared many boating trips in the Canadian Gulf Islands, where she loved to explore and watch the Orca whales, seals and all mammals.

On a trip Meleta and Gary made with us to Maui a few years ago,

we stayed at a place on Hana Bay down in Hana. In front of our cottage, there was a large rock bank where Meleta sat for many hours watching the sea turtles and fish, and she absolutely loved it.

But the absolute biggest joy and love for Meleta's life was her three children, Lori, Brad and Tara. They were the absolute light of her life. When they were little and growing up through school age years, she would always tell us about things they were doing and accomplishments, and that continued as they all graduated from college into their adult lives. She was so very proud of them. Whenever we were at their house and the phone rang, and Meleta answered, you could tell by her voice and the look on her face that it was one of the three kids. Her spirit lit up, and you knew who it was.

The next biggest joy was when Brad and daughter-in-law Janet, provided her with two beautiful granddaughters, Ella and Sophia. Meleta had their pictures in the house in different places, all the time. She didn't get to see them as often as she would have liked to, but that didn't mean that she didn't love them any less.

My last conversation with Meleta occurred when I called Regency Manor about three weeks or so before she passed. When the attendant handed her the telephone, Meleta said, "hello?" I said "How are you doing?" She said, "Hi George." I had a good conversation with her that day, which I didn't know would be my last, but one that I will always cherish.

Meleta would share little things with me about her faith when she felt she could, and I feel very strongly that when the Lord calls me home, I know I will see my dear friend, Meleta, there, and I know when she comes to greet me, the first thing she'll say is ...(long pause)... "Hi George."

*With my love,
Art Paulsen*

Art Paulsen - February 08, 2014 at 02:59 PM