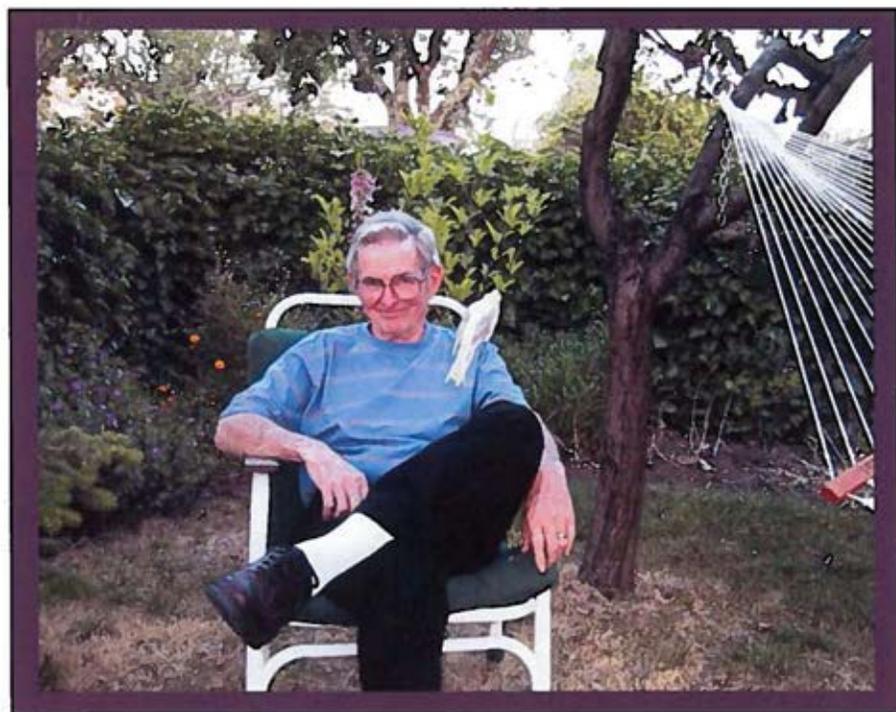


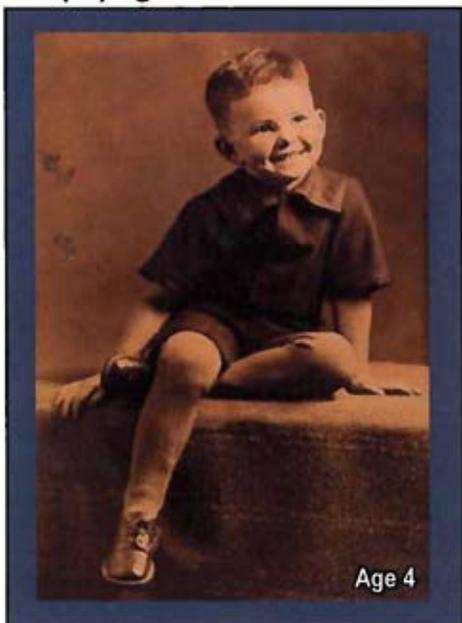
Daniel Beecher Abraham
May 19, 1923 - February 26, 2013



In Celebration Of His Life
April 20, 2013
Seattle



Daniel Beecher Abraham was born on a working farm near Forest Grove, Oregon, the middle child of Myron Keith and Mary Helen Abraham. He had a lively, outdoor life working and playing on the farm and also learned the basics of cooking,



Age 4

canning, and cleaning at his mother's side, habits he kept. Dan graduated from Franklin High School in Portland, Oregon, in 1941. His college studies were interrupted so he could serve in the Army Air Corps from 1943 to 1946. He graduated from Oregon State College, School of Forestry, in 1950. He served on nine national forests and two regional offices in Oregon, Washington, and California. In 1978 he retired as Supervisor of the Klamath National Forest

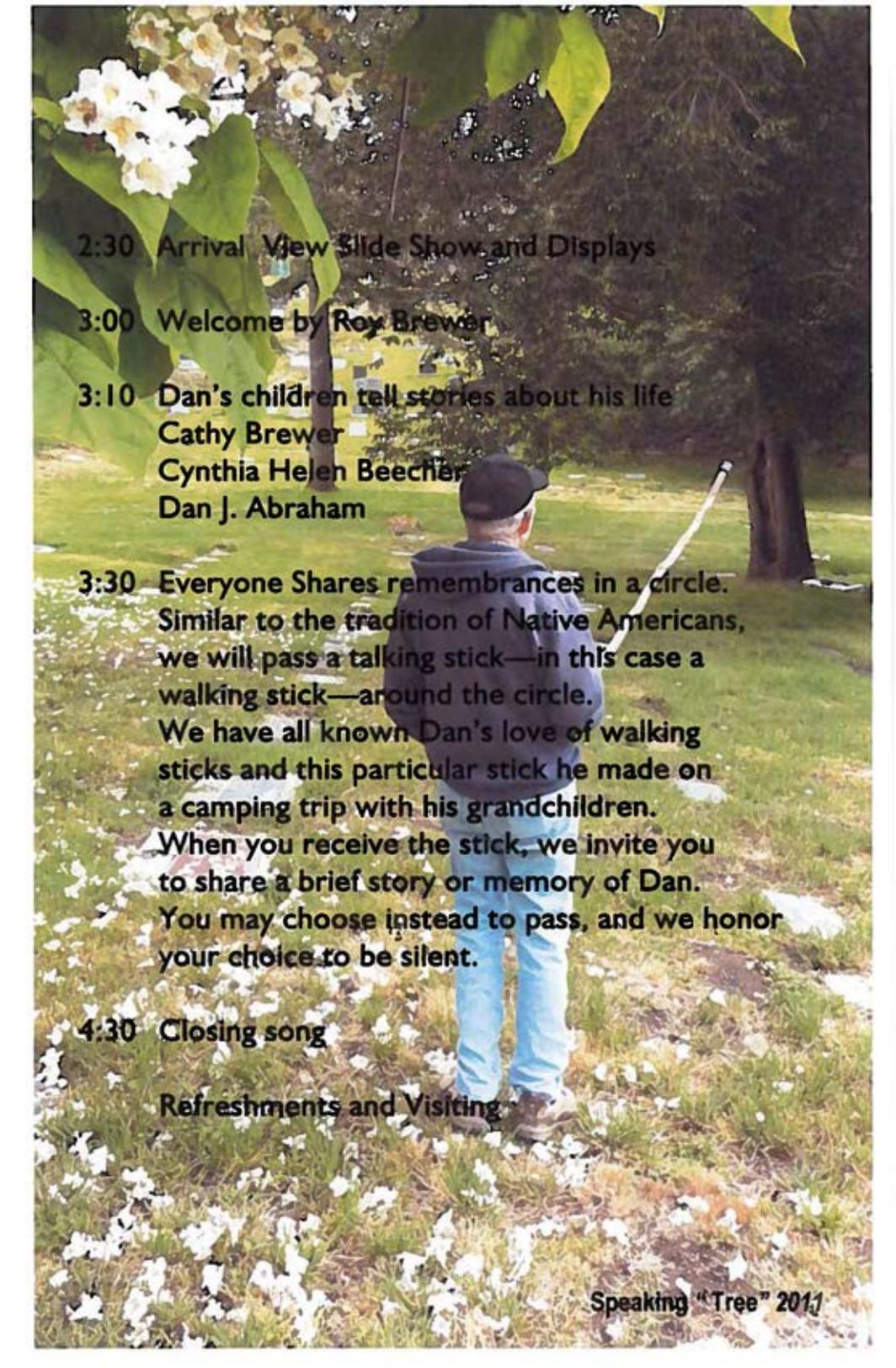
in Yreka, California. He volunteered for the Marin County Open Space District for more than twenty years, working on trails and land in the Sun Valley area near his home, where he took daily hikes, and made many lasting friendships. Dan was a scholar and a natural teacher who explored many subjects and never lost his thirst for knowledge or discussion. He was a keen observer of nature and people. His sense of wonder never ceased. He created deep bonds with children and loved playing on the floor with them nearly to the end.



c. 1946 Portland

He enjoyed reading, gardening, bicycling, cribbage, and puttering at his workbench. Dan was witty, he wrote wonderful letters, and was generous in many ways. He will be missed, and always remembered as a modest and loving man.





2:30 Arrival View Slide Show and Displays

3:00 Welcome by Roy Brewer

3:10 Dan's children tell stories about his life
Cathy Brewer
Cynthia Helen Beecher
Dan J. Abraham

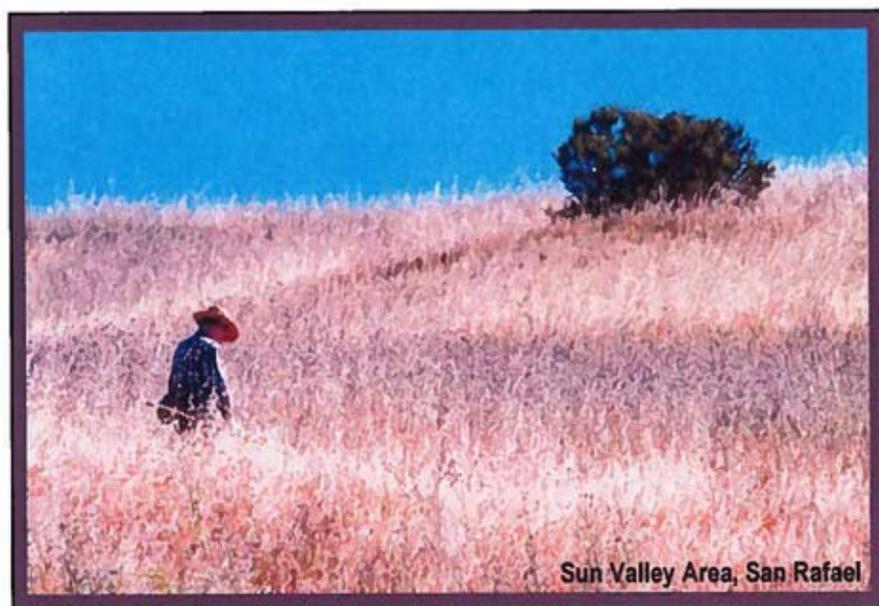
3:30 Everyone Shares remembrances in a circle. Similar to the tradition of Native Americans, we will pass a talking stick—in this case a walking stick—around the circle. We have all known Dan's love of walking sticks and this particular stick he made on a camping trip with his grandchildren. When you receive the stick, we invite you to share a brief story or memory of Dan. You may choose instead to pass, and we honor your choice to be silent.

4:30 Closing song

Refreshments and Visiting

“Forget the foibles, savor the good times, have some laughs, think of me when you see sun burn through the fog, ravens cavorting, red-tails soaring, all the simple wonders of nature that have always been so essential to my life.”

Dan, writing his end-of-life wishes



Happy Trails to you, Dan, Dad, Uncle, Grandpa, Great Grandpa, Friend, Sage, Husband

