



Betty Lou Hagen

A Celebration of Life



September 6, 2021 - 1:00 PM

Peace Lutheran Church

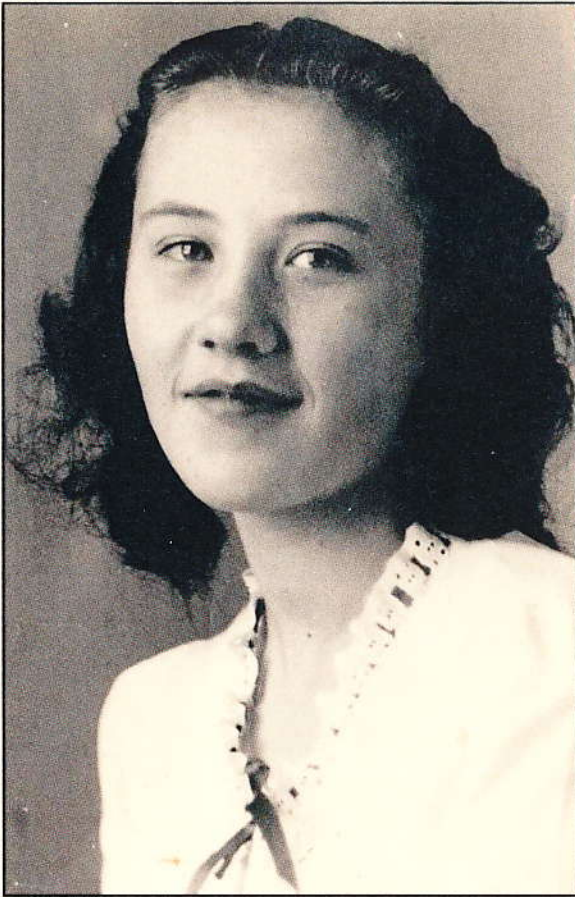
Philomath, OR

Betty was born on July 21, 1932, in Cumberland, Wisconsin. She was the younger of two children born to Ollie and Margaret (Huehn) Schiebel. She attended Cumberland High School and married Ivan Hagen on December 9, 1948. They made their first home outside of Cumberland, living on the Hagen farm, and had six boys – hearing too many times she would soon have a football team. In 1965, Betty and Ivan moved to Oregon and made their first home in Monmouth before finally moving to Corvallis in 1972.

Betty worked at Falcon Drill in Cumberland; Monmouth Elementary School as a cook; and at Oregon State University as a Fraternity Mother at Heckart Lodge, using her years of experience cooking for six boys (plus Ivan).

Betty was first and foremost a loving wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother. She enjoyed camping and traveling with Ivan, even if she always felt he drove too close to the edge. She was a longtime player of Pinochle, Bridge, and Bingo, and spent years at the casino and senior center with Ivan and Barry. Betty was a practiced chef and baker and hosted many meals to her large network of friends and family, and her skills in cross-stitch resulted in beautiful samplers and table cloths. In later years, she loved going with Barry to see the elk, geese, and ducks at the wildlife refuge. With her passing, the family has lost its greatest historian of all things Hagen/LeJeune/Schiebel/Huehn – thankfully some of her extensive family history has been passed down. She was a member of Peace Lutheran in Philomath.

She was preceded in death by her parents and sister, Loretta; beloved husband of 66 years, Ivan; and son, David. Survivors include five sons, Gary, Greg, Darrell, Brian, and Barry; three daughter-in-laws, Janet, Janelle, and Cheri; eight grandchildren, Heather, Krystina, Skye, Ryan, Jason, Derek, Erik, and Kirsten; and nine great-grandchildren, JoJo, Klaudia, Maddelyn, Elliot, Reagan, Alexandra, Faith, Christine, and George. In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the American Humane Society or ASPCA.



Betty Lou Hagen

July 21, 1932 - July 26, 2021

"I know for certain that we never lose the people we love, even to death. They continue to participate in every act, thought and decision we make. Their love leaves an indelible imprint in our memories. We find comfort in knowing that our lives have been enriched by having shared their love."

Leo Buscaglia



Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we
enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always
was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of
shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken
continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very
near...
All is well.

Oliver Wright