



Chris L. Hansen

November 15, 1967 - December 24, 2020

Chris Lowell Hansen a long time Cashmere resident – born in Omak in 1967 and passed on 12-24-2020 – attended schools in East Wenatchee and graduated from Cashmere in 1986. Chris was a Navy Seabee until his accident leaving him a quadriplegic. He then completed his Bachelor and Master's degrees. He enjoyed writing, reading, painting, being creative and helping others as a Hospice volunteer. Chris is survived by his wife Francesca, parents Wayne Hansen and Mary Canan, a sister Darby Broyles, step parents Margaret Hansen and Mike Canan, brother-in-law Jeremy Broyles, step sisters Ashley Doyle and Rowenna Hathway, and nieces and nephews.

Comments



“ 2 files added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - January 13 at 07:17 PM



“ I had the pleasure of meeting Chris through his mother, Mary. On our way home from a work meeting, Mary invited me to a sleepover with her & Chris at Chris's home. I was so grateful Mary would share her son with me and that Chris would open up and share a part of his new norm with me.

I was in awe at the computer room Chris had set up so he could play games. The first time I ever heard of Minecraft was because of Chris. My 2 grandsons still play that game which was their first introduction of a game of fun, education and creativity. Throughout the years Chris's artistic talent amazed me. I loved seeing his new paintings when visiting Mary's home. When Mary mentioned his volunteering with hospice patients I really saw so much of who Chris was. He was an adventurer, gaming master, artist, and a kind and giving son, husband and friend. Mary, you raised a wonderful son who enriched the lives of many including me.

Denise Priddy - January 07 at 02:43 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - January 06 at 01:08 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Chris's Art Work



Mary J Canan - January 01 at 05:36 PM



“ For Ellette

Mary - January 06 at 01:14 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - December 31, 2020 at 05:23 PM



“ When I asked Chris what he missed most being paralyzed. He said "riding my motorcycle and having the wind blowing in my face..

Mary - January 04 at 03:15 PM



“ Despite not having seen my cousin, Chris, in many years, he was in my prayers often. His passing touched me deeply. Mary, thanks for all the pictures. Really brought out good memories. Blessings to all.

Bruce Kent - December 31, 2020 at 02:21 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Chris's Art Work



Mary J Canan - December 30, 2020 at 04:40 PM



“ For Chris's book collectors club - Chris digitally painted/created for members Leigh Haig, Paul Goblirsch, Mark Sylva, H. Michael Casper, and Stephen McDornell. Picture also includes himself and Francesca.

Mary - December 30, 2020 at 06:59 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - December 30, 2020 at 04:34 PM



“ 5 files added to the album Chris's Art Work



Mary J Canan - December 30, 2020 at 02:58 PM



“ 12 files added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - December 30, 2020 at 02:26 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mary Canan - December 30, 2020 at 11:16 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mary Canan - December 30, 2020 at 09:56 AM



“ It is hard to know where to start in writing a tribute to such an amazing person; no words can truly convey the spirit that Chris possessed, the kindness for others, and the lack of pity towards his own circumstances. He gave to me more than I could ever thank him for, and I will always be appreciative of that.

The most appropriate way I can describe Chris will be from the Christmas spent with he and Francesca in 2014, when my wife, (then) 6-year old daughter and I stayed a few days with them. We were worried our daughter would be bored, and eager for the upcoming visit to Florida. But Chris was so giving of his time, so gentle and kind to her, that the morning we departed, she was in tears, not wanting to leave. Not even the draw of the theme parks of Florida were enough to entice her happily away. And in true Chris fashion, he shed a tear or two right along with her.

To Francesca, Darby, and the rest of the family, may you find comfort in his freedom; we're trying to. My life is richer for having known you, but feels poorer right now in your absence. Rest in peace my friend.



Leigh Haig - December 30, 2020 at 04:15 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Chris's Life



Mary J Canan - December 30, 2020 at 12:40 AM



“ Wayne, Mary, Darby, Francesca, I am so sorry to hear about Chris. Our family has a lot of wonderful memories of Chris. Especially the camping trip before he left for the Navy

Love Colleen Adamek



Colleen Adamek - December 29, 2020 at 09:51 PM



“ I think of all our picnics every time I cross Blewett Pass. Great times. Both were such special men in our lives.

Mary - December 31, 2020 at 05:27 PM



“ Chris's mom is a good friend, and whenever I think of Chris I think of how he sent her flowers on HIS birthday every year. Everyone in her office was touched by that gesture. He was a very special person. Talented, resilient, and kind.

Suzie Benson - December 29, 2020 at 08:36 PM



“ I am proud to call Chris my Cousin, I didn't spend much time with him in the later years of his life but memories are always there. Like the time we hiked into lake Alice and poked Marmots with sticks, to the times we spent swimming in his parents pool on Jarvis street, The times my brother and him gave his dog Fred a bad time, The times we spent holidays together as a family to the time I went up to his house in Cashmere and played some computer games. My son Hayden said he will never forget the time he rode on the back of Chris's Wheel Chair. I always was inspired by Chris's talents and the things he had to overcome in his life. I believe somehow some way his soul will live on! May God Bless Francesca, His Parents, Darby and Family!

Dennis Lane - December 29, 2020 at 04:02 PM



“ I met Chris at Central Washington University, we quickly became friends when during lunch I smarted off and because he couldn't use his fingers he stuck his fork in the air and flashed his big smile. That was Chris, he was a very positive person. As a young disabled person I had some down days and Chris was always there to help me though my early adult pity parties. I love you my friend and will miss you.

Leif Gregerson - December 29, 2020 at 03:31 PM



“ Francesca & family. I am so sorry for your loss. I didn't know Chris but I can see from your pictures how much he loved you Fran. He will always be with you & watching over you. Please know you are all in my thoughts & prayers. Xoxo Lena Duva & family.



Lena Duva - December 29, 2020 at 02:48 PM



“ Chris was 'my quad kid.' I encountered him 30 years ago at Wenatchee Valley College; he became my student, my friend, my brother over the years and throughout thick and thin times, pain and joy, frustrations and hope. He was a gift. He wondered why he was 'allowed' to live those first few years; I told him he would find out eventually. During our last conversations he expressed that he had discovered why he was allowed to live: to serve. I remember smiling and weeping a bit when he said that. A harbinger. Those 30 years shaped many aspects of my life and I am grateful to have had CL such an integral part of it. As we would say at the end of pithy remarks to each other, "Heh heh!" I love you, Chris.

leilani m bangs - December 29, 2020 at 01:48 PM



“ Chris took several classes from me at CWU. He was a terrific writer and his essays about his accident and rehab were heartbreakingly beautiful. And he did it all one finger at a time. I learned a lot from him and was always impressed with his compassion, dignity, and willingness to share his struggle. I'll miss him.

Joseph Powell - December 29, 2020 at 12:57 PM



“ Chris was a wonderful man. He was very kind and generous and lived his life. I will miss him.

H Michael Casper - December 29, 2020 at 10:11 AM



“ I was fortunate and very lucky to call Chris my husband these last 14 years. We met in 2005 and i moved out here to be with him and we married on Halloween 2006. Chris was not just my husband, but my confidante and best friend, my protector, and the love of my life. He was my everything. He was truly a good man and a good soul who gave everything of himself to his wife, his family, his friends, and all of the persons he encountered even towards the last years of his life when he volunteered at hospice and in dementia retirement homes. He always put everyone else first. You know what the old saying is, once you've found the best, you don't want the rest. That pretty much sums it up for me. I only hope to go forward and live the rest of my life in such a way so that i know my husband will be proud of me and my future choices and that we will meet again someday. We both have always believed in life going on, in the spirit world. I hope we get to do this again and next time we'll get a longer life together and have tons of kids and grandkids and both live to be 100! I love you Sweetheart, truly. You were my heart and soul. No one will ever replace you. Au Revoir, Francesca



Francesca Hansen - December 29, 2020 at 09:47 AM



“ Francesca, Im so sorry for your loss. I only know Chris through your stories and he sounded like an amazing man. Please pass our condolences on to his family and remember we are all here for you

m galazin - December 29, 2020 at 09:40 AM



“ Francesca Hansen lit a candle in memory of Chris L. Hansen



Francesca Hansen - December 29, 2020 at 09:13 AM



“ When Fran left Philadelphia to start life with Chris, some people second guessed her. I knew Chris thru fran and judging from all accounts, he was a wonderful person!

Rosalyn LRk - December 29, 2020 at 12:46 PM