



Diane M Stober

January 30, 1950 - December 8, 2025

Diane Marie Stober was born in Spokane, WA January 30th, 1950, to her parents Alice and Harley Stober. Diane passed away December 8th, 2025 in Wenatchee, WA.

She had one half-brother, Eugene, that was 18 when she was born.

She is survived by one cousin from the Mott side, Betty Baker, and her family.

Diane went to Shadle Park High School in Spokane, then Pacific Lutheran University for college where she was in the Choir of the West.

She moved to Wenatchee and started her music career teaching piano lessons to many students. She also joined in the Columbia Chorale.

Diane loved working with her piano students and was proud of being in the choirs.

During her years of teaching, she was in the Wenatchee Chapter of the Washington State Music Teachers' Association.

She enjoyed attending the Brethren Baptist Church and Pastor Mike Rumely-Wells' services.

Diane also loved little dogs. A few years ago, she had to take her beloved Doxie to doggie heaven.

Before she passed, she told one of her former students Nicole Benoit, living in New York today, that she wanted her to come sing at her funeral. Nicole is hoping to come sing at the memorial.

Diane had a lot of friends from church, singing, and teaching here in the Wenatchee community and will be missed by many. There will be a memorial

service for her by Pastor James at the Grace Lutheran Church on February 14th, 2026, at 2:00 PM.

We would love for you to come and honor her by sharing your memories. At the memorial, we would like to thank Diane for her contributions to the community and accept donations in her memory for the Columbia Chorale.

We hope to see you on the 14th of February to honor her memory

Please express your thoughts and memories online at jonesjonesbetts.com.

Arrangements by Jones & Jones – Betts Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB 14. 2:00 PM (PT)

Grace Lutheran
1408 Washington St
Wenatchee, WA 98801

Tribute Wall

CS

“It’s hard to put into words how much Diane “Mrs. Stober” meant to me. She watched me grow up, she encouraged my musical success, and she taught me many life lessons. Spending a weekly afternoon with her for twelve years was such a gift I may not have realized in the moment. I have many wonderful memories with Mrs. Stober: her pulling out her stuffed animal turtle to remind me to “slow down” (as I always took every piano piece a few clicks too fast), her creative ways of teaching music history and theory through weekly magazine quizzes and computer games, us crying over piano compositions, as we were easily touched by the same things. Mrs. Stober became a dear friend as I grew into the woman I am now. Without her, I don’t believe I would be the professional musician I am today, singing across the country and teaching at the university level. In my high school years, she was at every piano competition, school musical, and voice recital. She encouraged me to pursue a degree in music, where I chose vocal performance—the perfect fusion of classical music elements I enjoyed on the ivories with the storytelling aspect of the stage. I enjoyed every lunch date in her living room, curled up next to Harley. I enjoyed our pizza dinners together after my family finished raking her leaves every fall, and I especially enjoyed our hugs we shared after every lesson. Mrs. Stober will live in my heart forever, and she is the one to thank for who I am today. The last time I spoke with her, I had flown back to sing as a soloist with the Wenatchee Valley Symphony. After my performance, she came up to me and said, “You would not be up there tonight if it weren’t for me”; and she was right. She truly was the introduction to the rest of my life. I loved her so dearly and will always cherish the friendship we shared. I can only hope I will one day have an impact on a young, quiet girl the way she had an immensely powerful impact on me. I love you and miss you, Mrs. Stober.

Chloe (Millard) Sundet - February 14 at 02:53 PM

IM

“ Our family is deeply saddened at the sudden loss of such a wonderful woman. Diane Stober, affectionately known by our four kids as “Mrs. Stober”—even though they are now grown adults, will always be remembered for her passion for music and her devotion to her students. I’ve had many images of “Mrs. Stober” that have come to mind over the last month since learning of her passing... sitting with my daughter on the piano bench in her basement studio with Henry (then Harley) curled up on the dog bed beside her... standing with giddy excitement in front of students and their parents at Grace Lutheran before a spring recital...singing “In the Bleak Midwinter” at a home Christmas recital (the song immediately became one of my favorite Christmas carols)...inviting our family into the kitchen for Domino’s pizza after a leaf-raking party...driving with us to MusicFest competitions and waiting with anticipation for the award presentations...challenging our daughter to steward her God-given gifts by practicing diligently and to not just rely on natural ability alone. Diane’s life testified of the power of music to bring hope and joy to the world, and we are grateful for the legacy of music she leaves behind, most evident in the students she inspired throughout her decades-long teaching career.
Ingrid Millard

Ingrid Millard - February 12 at 11:20 PM

BB

“ Diane and I met in 1970, and I followed her music career though the years.
We had many adventures together!

Diane was a true saint!, following in her mothers footsteps. Very loving and caring.

You will be missed, dear Diane.
Bob and Susie Billstein

Bob Billstein - February 12 at 06:43 PM

DE

“ Diane taught piano to both of my sons. She was a delightful woman. Diane understood kids and taking lessons. She loved music and was delighted when she was able to pass that love on to her students. One summer my boys and I helped Diane decorate and move pianos around the streets of Wenatchee as a fund raiser for the Music Teacher's Assn purchase of a new grand piano. My boys were privileged to play on that piano during recitals at Grace Lutheran Church. After my kids graduated from high school and later when she retired from teaching, I was able to reconnect with her at Columbia Chorale concerts. I am sorry that we have lossed her. Debbie Harrison

Debbie - January 22 at 08:49 PM

RL

We have many wonderful memories of our times with Diane during our days in Wenatchee. Singing together at Grace as well as with the Columbia Chorale, she was always energetic and eager to make beautiful music.. She was a faithful piano teacher to our son, Aaron... we are so grateful that she has been part of our lives! RoseAnn and Paul Lundborg

Rose Ann Lundborg - February 14 at 04:59 PM