



Michael "Mike" Still

February 2, 1963 - January 10, 2021

Michael Phillip Still, 57, of Grandview, WA went to be with Jesus on January 10, 2021.

Born to Arvil Still and Wilda Givens in Toppenish, WA. After the dissolution of marriage he was raised by Arvil and Linda Still along with his brothers David Still, Richard Still and sister Lori Packee.

He is survived by the love of his life, Ramona Herner, daughter Rochelle Still Carroll, granddaughter Alayna Carroll, sons Tyler Still and Trever Still, granddaughter Cheyenne Still, Jaime Still, Eddie Packee and many cousins, neices and nephews.

He worked as a Heavy Equipment Operator for L&A Construction Inc. and Northern Construction & Equipment, Fairbanks, AK. He later moved to Covington, WA where he raised his children and worked for J&K Earthworks. He later moved to the Wenatchee area and again worked for J&K Earthworks. Mike had a strong work ethic and a big heart. He always looked out for his crew ensuring that they grew with the company. His employer expressed that, "Mike had a PhD in moving dirt".

Mike's life was filled with adventure and travel. While raising his children he took them camping, snowmobiling and dirt bike riding. He also enjoyed

woodworking and would make family signs for special friends as gifts. After his children were raised, his love for motorcycles grew and he traveled many places on his Harley making many friends along the way.

Due to COVID-19 restrictions a gathering will be held later this summer in Fairbanks, AK by his family.

Condolences may be made to StillFamily2021@gmail.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ I met Mike in his late teens, a tall, always smiling worker on his Uncle Alton's finishing crew and cousin to Max, my soon to be husband. Our paths only crossed a few times through the years, but it was always good to see his smile and learn about his pride in being a Dad. Recently, our paths crossed again as Ramona and Max both work for the Bureau of Reclamation. Max was attending a leadership class in Boise when in the parking lot he heard someone holler his name. It was Mike. It seems that Ramona and Max were attending the same class and neither knew of the family connection. It was a pleasure to reconnect after all the years when visiting Uncle Alton at his care facility. What a privilege to see how he honored his uncle by visiting often and providing for his needs. One of our last contacts was at Thanksgiving. Mike called to say he and Ramona were visiting his kids in Covington and he wanted to make sure his uncle would have some visitors over the holiday. Max and I were happy to visit him and take the groceries on the list of favorites Mike sent to me. Mike felt badly that his work moved them farther away, preventing his weekend visits to his uncle. He said Ramona and he would come by after Thanksgiving, which was out of their way back home. That was Mike's heart for family. I don't know if he was able to make that last visit, shortly after we heard both he and Ramona were ill. We, like everyone in the family, are shocked at the the loss of this healthy, happy and loving man. We miss you, Mike. Thanks for loving well and living large. You released the heart of Jesus to the world around you.

❤️ Max and Elizabeth Dodd

Elizabeth Dodd - January 30, 2021 at 04:30 PM