



Steve Low

September 17, 1957 - May 26, 2025

My husband Steve was born September 17, 1957, in Soap Lake, WA. He lived a full and honorable life, leaving behind those who have been blessed to call him our faithful husband, father, grandfather, brother and friend. He passed away on 5-26-25 at age 67, after living bravely with the challenges of young-onset Alzheimers disease. He joins his dear mother in heaven, who passed away from the same. Both were fun, funny, full of life, and so very loved. Together they are enjoying the beauty of heaven, and being in the presence of Jesus. It feels heartbreaking to say goodbye too soon, yet we are relieved for him that he is no longer fighting this cruel and relentless disease. Because of the promises of Jesus, we will be together for eternity in heaven, and that is the rainbow in this storm.

Our story began when Steve and I met over a dead shark we were studying in AP Biology class. It probably wasn't love at first sight, but it's a good story! After four years of dating through our college years, we married in 1980, finished up our senior year, and moved back to Quincy to become a farmer and nurse team. We always joked that he would learn to start an IV when I learned to set a siphon tube (that never happened!). Steve's greatest joy was his family. We welcomed and raised five incredible children; Robin Elizabeth, Kraig Michael, Jamie Amanda, Shellie Gail and Jessica Amy. We have experienced the joy of a bustling and active house full of kids and their friends. Now seeing them grown to adulthood, chasing successfully their individual

dreams, growing our family by marriages and 15 sweet grandchildren to date - we just have been blessed beyond measure.

We will honor him by following his example and living our lives in service to others. Steve had a servant heart. He used his skills learned on the farm to fix, build, repair, improve, invent, make beautiful, anything he laid his hands on. He worked so hard on the farm, yet he always made time for his family and friends. Our children learned the value of hard work and of loving what you do, taking pride in nurturing beginnings and appreciating outcomes.

Tractor rides or checking and changing water with Dad were the best! There were many water, mud, and even carrot fights between father and kids in the fields around our home. He always supported the dreams and activities and interests of our kids, from building a dance studio, making an ice rink for winter fun, snowmobiling, skiing, helping with youth group, coaching, hunting, fishing, boating, swimming in our backyard pool and creating tidal waves for the kids to ride, caring for horses and dogs, taking us on trips to the ocean or into the woods ... really anything we wanted to experience, he made it happen for us. He was always the man with a pile of kids on top of him, playing like he was one of them.

Steve was known as self-sacrificing, kind, quiet, humble, honest, strong, dependable, calm, unwavering, hard working, creative, steady, high energy, and fun. Most importantly, he loved Jesus, and his faith grew stronger and stronger as the challenges in life became so difficult. Even late into his disease, he could be found reading and clinging to God's word. He was emotional whenever we had conversations about God's goodness. He knew completely that he belongs to God, only because of God's amazing grace. We will miss him so much. Life is not the same without him here with us. See you in heaven, Steve. You sure lived this life well, loved your family well, fought the good fight, demonstrated how to never give up, even when it hurts, and even when it's hard.

Besides our immediate family, he is survived by his sister Pat Paulus (Chuck), his brother Mike Low, and his doggie buddy Barney, who gave him so much companionship, comfort, and adoration.

He is preceded in death by our daughter Kodie, who died before she was born, and finally gets to meet her daddy, his mother Cleo Mae, and father Donald Low.

With love that lasts forever and ever,
Lenore Robin and Mark, Aubree, Caleb, Grant, Gunnar Kraig and Courtney, Kenji, Lainey, Josie Jamie and Alex, Baylie, Cole, Jackson Shellie and Kyle, Natalie, Mia, Kaysen, Mary Beth, TJ Jessica and Christian

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the good faith.” 2 Timothy 4:7

A private family celebration of life will be held in the mountains where Steve experienced so much joy and adventure.

Arrangements by Jones & Jones - Betts Funeral Home

Tribute Wall

KH

“ *Lenore and family - so sorry to hear of Steve's passing. Prayers to you and yours.*

Karen Hand

Karen Hand - June 04, 2025 at 03:05 PM

EW

“ *Lenore and family we send you our prayers and condolences. I had the the opportunity to see Steve as a teenager and excellent student. As time passed he was an example as a father and a man of the word. His caring and humble heart always set an example for others. Steve's family reflects the leadership, strength and faith through out his life. Steve's soft laugh and kindness will be missed. He was a very special person. May prayers and great memories help you through challenging time.*

Earl & Diane Wolf

Earl Wolf - May 30, 2025 at 12:25 PM

GO

Lenore and family, I am so sorry to hear of Steve's passing but celebrate with you that he is reunited with loved ones who are residing with our Heavenly Father, and physically restored. What a wonderful tribute you have written in honor of your soulmate, and celebrant of your children and grandchildren. What a legacy you have created together! Peace, prayers, and love to you all as you gather together to celebrate Steve's life. May sweet memories continue to flow and replace your sorrows with a sustainable peace.

Most Sincerely, Grace Ogoshi

Grace Ogoshi - June 03, 2025 at 01:36 AM

CY

My sweet friend Lenore you and the beautiful family you and Steve created are in my heart and prayers.

Carol Sanchez Young - June 04, 2025 at 08:27 PM