



Douglas Jon Voss

August 19, 1939 - December 26, 2019

Douglas J. Voss left this earth peacefully December 26 surrounded by family. He was born in Grandview, Washington to parents Francis and Anna Voss on August 19, 1939.

On April 7, 1957, he was paralyzed in a car accident but that didn't stop his determination to succeed and live life to the fullest. He graduated from Pasco High and also CBC with a 4.0 GPA. He retired as office manager for Washington State Highway Department in Walla Walla.

His passion was fishing and gardening. He was an artist, an avid reader, puzzle solver, and a pool shark. He loved going to casinos and also meeting friends for coffee to discuss all aspects of life.

He was loved dearly by family and friends and a mentor to all his nieces and nephews. He is survived by his sisters Betty Hogan, Kennewick, Penelope Morgan and Chuck, Benton City, Penny Streitz and Gene, Polson, Montana, Sharon Barndt and Ralph, Lusk, Wyoming. Sister-in-law Wanda Voss, Brothers Carl Voss, Kennewick and Michael Voss, Prosser. Many special nieces and nephews including great, great great, and great great great and cousins.

Doug was preceded in death by his parents, Francis Voss and Anna Carroll, his sister, Phyllis Burnette, and his brothers Richard and William Voss.

A celebration of life will be held Saturday, January 11, 2020 at Mueller's Tri-Cities Funeral Home, 1401 S. Union St., Kennewick, Washington at 1:00 PM.

Events

JAN **Memorial Service** 01:00PM - 02:00PM

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Mueller's Tri-Cities Funeral Home

1401 S. Union Street, Kennewick, WA, US, 99338

Comments



“ I remember being a young teenager and Uncle Doug had a spare wheelchair sitting around and he would let me take it out with him and we would go and stroll through downtown. One day we were crossing the street and Uncle Doug used the crosswalk like it was designed... but not me, I hopped the wheel chair off the curb but managed to get it stuck on the foot hold. A car had stopped and was waiting for me to cross the street, so I jumped out of the wheelchair and ran with it across the street. The look on the the drivers face was priceless. Uncle Doug and I laughed and laughed.

I also will always remember using his briquette barbecue to make chicken legs. It was one of my favorite things to eat when I would visit. He taught me how to use the briquette starter to get some good hot coals that would cook the chicken. We would hang out under the carport in the heat of the day and baste the chicken legs with BBQ sauce turning them multiple times until they were perfectly done!

Jeremy Schoonover - January 10, 2020 at 11:37 PM