



Tracy Ann Cowley

March 14, 1941 - December 17, 2024

Tracy Ann Cowley, 83, of Redmond, Oregon, left us peacefully on December 17, 2024. She was a beloved wife, mother, and grandmother. It seems Tracy was able to friend all those she met and developed close relationships with neighbors everywhere she lived. She was always very organized and was meticulous about keeping her house clean (there wasn't a speck of dust to be found). In her later years, her faith in God continued to grow, and that brought her a sense of peace over the past few months.

Tracy was born March 14, 1941 in Salem, Oregon. After spending her first few years in Salem she moved to Dayton, Oregon where she lived for over 40 years. She followed in her father's footsteps and entered the world of banking. She worked at US Bank for over 30 years, ultimately succeeding her father as manager of the Dayton branch. She eventually moved to Central Oregon with her husband Eldon, with whom she just celebrated their 34th wedding anniversary. They lived at homes in Camp Sherman and Redmond during the past 25 years.

Tracy always had a love for animals. From her horses in her younger years to her dogs and cats in her later years, she always had a pet in her home. Snoopy, Twyxy D, Bryn, Sophie and Bridget were all loved by her and her family. She had a passion for the outdoors, and loved to hike, play golf, snow ski, and water ski. She also loved to travel, and she and Eldon shared many

exciting journeys around the country in their motor home.

Tracy is survived by her husband, Eldon Cowley, her son and daughter-in-law, Daren and Patricia Lucas, and her grandchildren Kelsey and Brandon Lucas. She was preceded in death by her brother, Lt. Jack S. Imlah, and her parents, John (Bud) and Caroline Imlah.

Tracy will be buried at Belcrest Cemetary in Salem, Oregon. A memorial service will be held in her honor at a future date. Donations in her honor are welcome at the Michael J. Fox Foundation for Parkinson's Research at the following link: www.michaeljfox.org.

Tribute Wall

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“ I have so many memories of my mom - where do I even start. I remember visiting her at the bank in Dayton where she started as a teller and later became manager (succeeding her dad). All of our camping trips when I was young and fishing on the Santiam River. Learning to golf, snow ski, and water ski with her. I remember when I worked at Riverwood and she would come out there to golf, some people thought she was my sister :). When I went off to school at OSU she was always so supportive, and I always enjoyed the Mom's Weekends there when she would visit and we would have dinner at Mazzi's. When I moved to SoCal after college for my first job she would come visit. Then when I ventured off to Ithaca, NY for grad school she was again so supportive of me. She came to visit for a week during one of my breaks there and we explored the gorges in the area, and even took a road trip up to Niagra Falls with Willoughby (Andy and Leslie's Pomeranian who I was pet-sitting with). Then when I lived in Michigan and met Patricia and started my family we got together a few times each year, either me coming out to Oregon or her and Eldon visiting us in Michigan. The kids were always excited to visit Grammio and she shared her love of the outdoors with them. She was so proud of them for their high school and college graduations and the success they've had in their lives. And she always had her pets. There was the great hunter, Twyxy the cat. Then Bryn, who was a wonderful dog but left us too soon. Then Sophie and Bridget, who we always went on walks with around the loop at River Springs. She knew all of her neighbors and their dogs, and we always had to stop visit as we crossed paths on our walks. I so enjoyed having more time with her when we finally moved back to Oregon. I so appreciated everything I learned from her and everything she did to support me through my life. Her departure leaves such a hole in my heart, but I will cherish all the wonderful memories I have with her. I am glad that she can now be free from the debilities that she battled in her last couple of years, and that she gets to be reunited with Gram, Buss, and Jack. I look forward to seeing her again on the other side. Mom, I miss you so and will love you always!

Daren Lucas - December 22, 2024 at 10:47 AM