



Mr. Daryl Pollard

April 12, 1960 - July 25, 2020

Mr. Daryl Pollard, age 60, of Nicholson passed away Saturday, July 25, 2020 at Northridge Health and Rehab Center. Mr. Pollard was born in Clackamas, OR to the late Willard and Naomi Baker Pollard. Mr. Pollard was a loan officer.

Mr. Pollard is survived by his wife, Dottie Wade Pollard of Nicholson; children, Casey Pollard of Oregon City , OR, Caleb Dockery of Danielsville, Savannah Pollard of Nicholson, Jada Pollard of Nicholson, and Carter Pollard of Maysville; two grandchildren; sisters, Debbie Pollard of San Diego, CA and Cindy Grandfield of Bend, OR.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Little-Ward Funeral Home, Commerce is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Daryl Pollard*

October 09, 2023 at 05:17 AM

A small rectangular box containing a placeholder image of a person and the name "Debi Pollard".

“Daryl Lee Pollard was born on April 12, 1960 in Oregon City, OR. He was my twin brother.

He grew up in the small city of Gladstone, OR and attended Gladstone Elementary School, Walter L. Kraxberger Middle School, and Gladstone High School. He was class president of his senior graduating class ('78).

Daryl was a man of many talents and skills. He played an amazing trumpet in both grade and high school bands. He also had a beautiful tenor voice. We were raised in a Christian home, and when we were growing up, our family sang together at many local churches. He and I started singing duets from around the time we could talk, but he stole everyone's heart when he dressed up in a little cowboy outfit (complete with hat and holster) and sang "A Christian Cowboy". To say he was "cute" would be an understatement. He continued singing for several years in the church choir and also at weddings. Daryl also loved sports – especially softball. Many would agree that he was "the best fast pitch girls softball coach" for approximately 25 seasons. In his professional life, he was an EMT, salesman, and loan officer.

He was preceded in death by our parents, Willard and Naomi Pollard, and older brothers Dennis and Douglas. He is survived by his sister, Cynthia (Larry) Grandfield of Bend, OR and his twin sister, Debra Pollard, of San Diego, CA. Daryl loved his family so very much and especially loved being a dad and grandfather. He leaves behind his son, Casey Pollard (Amanda) and grandsons Hank, Wes, and Cash of Roseburg, OR; daughters Savannah and Jada of Nicholson, GA; sons Carter and Skyler of Maysville, GA; his aunt Barbara Traw of Seattle, WA, and many nephews and nieces, great nephews and nieces, cousins, and friends.

Daryl was a kind, fun, and funny person with a great sense of humor. When he and his dad got together, they filled the room with laughter. He was also a strong Christian. We can celebrate that he

is with his Heavenly Father - and cling to God's promise that we will meet again one day.

Daryl... I love you and miss you so very much. As twins we share a bond that many can never begin to realize. You weren't just my brother, but also my closest friend. I am so grateful for the relationship we had – especially the past few years – and cherish those memories. I will miss our long talks, your laugh, the laughter we shared together, and being your sister. Rest in paradise, sweet brother.

Debi Pollard - August 01, 2020 at 03:37 PM



What a beautiful tribute. I just learned so many things about Daryl that I didn't know before - like that he played the trumpet. I can so picture him in that little cowboy outfit singing that song - how cute that must have been.

My heart is breaking for you, Cindy, and his family. Words fail me, but prayers are constant for all of you.

Rest in peace, dear cousin. 'Til we meet again in a much better place and time.

Lorraine Jacobs - August 01, 2020 at 04:04 PM

KT

That was nice Debi, hugs and prayers to everyone that knew and loved my cousin. Even the ones I never met, in Georgia and everywhere. May God hold you in his hands in these troubling times!!! ❤️❤️🙏🙏

Kevin Traw - August 01, 2020 at 04:15 PM



What a wonderful tribute. I forgot he played an instrument. I wish I could have seen his performance if "A Christian Cowboy". I can just picture it.

I remember how he made me laugh when he would get goofy. His laugh would then set me off. Sometimes he would say something so totally ridiculous and then we would look at each other and dissolve into laughter.

I will always remember how much we always looked forward to seeing each other. Immediately we would yak each other's ears off and seemingly do nothing but laugh.

I guess laughter is the biggest memory I have of Daryl. What could ease the pain more than that? RIP, Cuz.

Bob Mulkey - August 01, 2020 at 04:20 PM

KT

I played ball for Daryl for 2 seasons and even worked with him at his shop. He was one of the funniest, most genuine people I knew. SO many laughs! He was a great coach as well! Some of my best memories on the field were playing for him. I had no idea he had passed and had not been in contact with him for many years since I moved to CA. Thanks for the laughs and the amazing memories coach! You are missed.

Karin Jacobs Turchie - October 19, 2023 at 10:36 AM