



Steven James Adams

February 16, 1949 - February 18, 2015

Steven James Adams, 66, of Hillsboro, Oregon passed away peacefully, while next to his wife of 34 years, on February 18, 2015.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday February 21, 2015 at Aloha Faith Center 20227 SW T.V. Hwy Aloha, Oregon 97006 at 3:00 pm.

Steve was born February 16, 1949 in Tillamook, Oregon. He is preceded in death by his parents, Wayne and Evelyn Adams and his brother Wayne "Kermie" Adams Jr. In high school Steve was a decorated track star and became a self taught musician. He was an accomplished bassist in several bands through out the Portland metro area and in Nashville, Tennessee. Steve was versed in many kinds of music from country to Celtic and he also enjoyed becoming a realtor/broker in his later life. In his spare time he enjoyed UofO football, the Portland Trail Blazers and gardening.

Steve is survived by his wife Denice, and his daughters, Alicia Cleveland and Ashley Biethan. He is also survived by his siblings Alan Adams and Sylvia Barber. Steve was also a wonderful grandpa to three boys, Aidan, Jonah and James. He was also an uncle to many nieces and nephews and a friend to anyone who knew him. Steve was dearly loved by all.

The family wishes to thank Providence Hospice for their care.

Comments



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April 01 at 02:13 PM



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High School I knew Steve in high school! We were on the track team together! He was a track star and I was trying to do "something"! I can still see him running around that cinder track so effortlessly! Then we took Architectural Drawing together! I was a Senior and he was a Junior! What a nice guy! I haven't seen Steve since high school but remember him fondly as a great person, and a great track star! One of those people you wished you would have kept up with but never did! I was blessed to have known him in high school and still remember him as a "STAR"! person! So sorry to read about his passing! Pleasant memories here for a nice guy!

Bob Miles - February 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM



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When Steve and Denice met I was privileged to be there the night Steve and Denice first met. It was my bachelorette party in 1977, and we were celebrating at an establishment named Ken's Afterglow. Steve's band was the featured entertainment that night and all of us girls were dancing together with great exuberance, but Denice was the one that caught Steve's eye. He made a beeline towards her at the break, they met, felt the magic, and Steve was there at our wedding reception to share in the celebration when Pete and I got married. Steve's quick wit and gentle charm made us admirers and friends for life....and beyond. Every moment we have ever shared will be forever treasured. We loved him at first sight, too.

Pam Mockenhaupt - February 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM



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I was so surprised to read the newspaper today and read that Steve had passed. He was one of our brokers in our office. He was such a nice, gentle, person. We discussed much about his health. He would always try to attend our meetings, for more training and information about helping his clients. He just completed a transaction and I was very proud of him. It was a difficult sale but he persevered ! He had not been with us long at our office, but he will be missed. Rest in Peace, my friend.

Joy Thieman - February 20, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ I cannot begin to explain what this man meant to my wife Alicia, her sister Ashley and his wife Denice. He was an amazing grandpa to Aidan, Jonah and James. But from the perspective of a son in law, I couldn't have been more blessed to have him as my father in law. When I asked for Alicia's hand in marriage he said "I think that's one hell of an idea, and I like it" Steve and I enjoyed watching ducks football and trail blazers games together and we both always had the same reaction when they played poorly. A big sigh... and here we go again. I was never able to fulfill a promise to Steve that I would take him fishing. But I know now that his line is taut and fish on! Rest in peace Steve Adams, you are loved by all and missed but not forgotten.

Jeremy Cleveland - February 19, 2015 at 12:00 AM