



Daniel Scott Miller

August 8, 1951 - October 3, 2014

Daniel Scott Miller, 63, of Chemult, Oregon and formerly of Stillwater, passed away on October 3, 2014 at his home surrounded by his family and friends following a lengthy illness.

Born August 8, 1951, he grew up in Stillwater and attended Benton Schools.

He began his work career at age 14 for Hotel Magee in Bloomsburg, training as a chef under the late Dick Bennefield.

Dan served his country in the U. S. Army for two years as a Sergeant and a general's aid, as a chef.

He went on to work for Sheraton Hotels for many years.

He moved to Oregon and for the past 24 years owned and operated his own restaurant, the "Big Mountain Café".

Dan was preceded in death by his brother, David Miller and his parents, Lloyd and Doris Miller.

His surviving siblings are Christine (Dianne) Steinert, Delbert Miller and Deborah Brecht.

Dan has 4 children, 7 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

He was known to be kind, creative and good-natured. He will be missed by all who knew him.

Tribute Wall



“ Even though Dan and I didn't always get along as a married couple and even as a divorced couple. The last few years of Dan's life we had moments of being able to share life, family and in our own way accept each other the way we were. A year before Dan passed away, we were talking on the telephone, I was talking about how I broke up off my engagement to Wes. Dan had asked me if we could get back together, he sounded so hopeful, but we both knew the answer, too much had passed, but most of all I guarded my sobriety. Dan had once again touched my heart with his genuine sincerity, kindness and hope.

Dan was a kind, soft spoken man, who loved his children and had great hopes and aspirations for each of them.

Dan was present for the birth of Jennifer Sky and Albert Joseph (AJ) Miller. Dan loved them both immediately, Jennifer 'his' little girl and AJ his son. Even though Dan loved his children equally and the best he could, AJ held a special place in his heart as only a son can. A son to carry on the family name, a son to carry on Dan's legacy, dreams and hope for a brighter future.

When Dan and I met, I had a three year old daughter named, Heather Lynn. Dan had always treated and thought of her as his daughter. Even long after our divorce and up to the day Dan had to leave us. Heather also considered Dan to be her father, the man who raised her as a child.

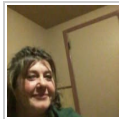
I have special memories of our last holiday meals together and we all came together. shared a meal together and some laughter. And all three of the children were present with Dan and I under the same roof. It had been years and years since the five of us had been at the same table, let alone to be civil with each other Because as with any family, growing up is painful.

But, through it all once the dust settles and the fur quits flying, there is nothing but love for one another.

We as a family have been through a lot of stuff, life's challenges and difficulties. Even today, there is a void in our lives, where once there was man whom we proudly called Dad or friend. Because in the end all we really have or cherish in our hearts is family. Family's feud, go years without talking or seeing each other and we reach a point of

*surrender, acceptance and forgiveness of one another.
When I think of Dan today, i choose to remember the good times,
the happiness that would come in moments with a smile, a laugh or
sparkle in the eyes. We still are afflicted with growing pains as a
family, but love is vast and will preserve any storm life has to offer.
Often when I am with the grandchildren, I think of how proud Dan
would be of each of them and give them an extra squeeze just for
Dan. I give thanks to the Creator placing a man named Dan, who
stands right next to my father in heaven.*

Alberta Comedown - January 05, 2016 at 09:16 AM



Wow.. Tears to my eyes...

Kriste West - January 05, 2016 at 05:03 PM