

Hermiston woman sings praises for Desert Rose Ministries

Street carnival fundraiser is Saturday, Aug. 6

By TAMMY MALGESINI
East Oregonian

HERMISTON — Sheena Tarvin’s life was on a downward spiral. Her addiction to methamphetamine resulted in legal issues, the breakup of her marriage and homelessness.

At her lowest point, Tarvin said her family refused to enable her. Initially angry, she’s now grateful because it led her to Desert Rose Ministries and an opportunity to change her life.

Tarvin encourages people to help support the ministry and have fun at the same time. A street carnival and fundraiser is Saturday, Aug. 6, noon to 5 p.m. behind the Desert Rose facility, 512 E. Main St., Hermiston. There is no admission charge — tickets can be purchased to participate in activities.

Pastor Jason Estle said he hopes the old-fashioned event will bring the commu-



Pastor Jason Estle prepares a plate of food for Joseph Day on April 5, 2017, at Desert Rose Ministries in Hermiston. A street carnival and fundraiser to support its outreach programs is Saturday, Aug. 6, 2022, noon to 5 p.m. on the 500 block of East Main Street, Hermiston.

nity together. People can have fun, he said, and then stake out a spot on Main Street for the Umatilla County Fair kick-off parade at 6:30 p.m.

In addition to carnival activities, music and food, there is a 50-50 raffle and a silent auction. People also can make donations.

Founded in 2014, the ministry continues to expand. Next week, Estle said they plan to open Desert Rose Ministries Lighthouse. The sober living facility will offer addicts who want help with a place to live. It will provide hands-on help with things like recovery plans, goal-set-

ting and teaching life skills.

“What we really do is share Jesus with people. I know he can help them,” Estle said. “The volunteers we have are people who have come right off the street whose lives have been changed by Jesus.” In addition, Desert Rose is

STREET CARNIVAL AND FUNDRAISER

WHEN: Saturday, Aug. 6
TIME: 12-5 p.m.
WHERE: Desert Rose Ministries, Hermiston
WHO: Everyone
WHAT: Old-fashioned family fun
QUESTIONS: 541-667-9566

reaching out to older adults in the community to help with home repair projects. At no cost to the seniors, materials and labor are provided.

Featuring informal and non-traditional church services, Estle initially didn’t know what direction the ministry would take. Providing support to the unhoused and people experiencing alcohol and drug problems grew organically from the first prayer meeting.

“We were in the building praying and a guy came in higher than anything and we led him to the lord,” he said. “Ever since then, the passion for helping people just grows and grows.”

Tarvin is especially grateful for that. Nearly five years ago, she was hungry, tired and needed a shower. With nowhere else to turn, Tarvin went to Desert Rose.

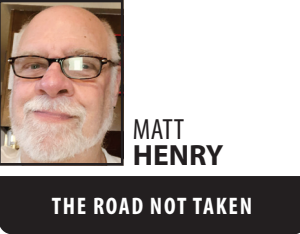
“They helped me when I was an addict on the street,” she said. “Because of what God’s done for me through them, I’ve been able to get back on my feet and have a life worth living.”

In addition to getting clean, Tarvin completed her probation early, is no longer homeless and works at the Power House Treatment Center in Hermiston. She said she thinks the world of Dan Madore, her former probation officer with Umatilla County Community Corrections, and Erica Sandoval, the Hermiston Police Department officer who arrested her.

“God put these people, Desert Rose and others in my life,” she said. “They were teachers of love, compassion and accountability.”

For more information about Desert Rose Ministries, search www.facebook.com/desertroseministrieshermiston. For questions, call 541-667-9566.

Pendleton’s music scene is no secret



MATT HENRY

THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

As a young child I was fortunate to grow up in a musical household, meaning some type of music was frequently playing in the background. For my mother, it was usually crooning by Sinatra, which eventually gave me an appreciation for old “Blue Eyes.” My father, however, was keen on Broadway musicals and show tunes. From that, I grew to love the soundtracks from such classics as “West Side Story,” “Camelot,” “Oklahoma,” “Carousel,” and many others. Such formed the musical backdrop of my adolescent life (that is, until the British Invasion in the 60s further fleshed out my musical tastes).

However, my father also had a passing fancy in a few pieces of classical music. Childhood favorites were Prokofiev’s “Peter and the Wolf” and Borodin’s “In the Steppes of Central Asia” for their haunting Russian folk melodies. The day came when I finally heard Tchaikovsky’s ripping “1812 Overture” with its outrageous finale of massed carillon and cannon blasts celebrating Russia’s victory over Napoleon’s invasion. I laid down on the couch, put on a good pair of headphones and was transported to the battlefields of Petersburg as the strings begin their quiet but agitated movement portending the show stopping cataclysm at the end.

There was (and remains) no better piece of classical music to introduce to a 10-year old boy growing up in Toledo, Ohio. Tchaikovsky made it easy to hear the back-and-forth movements of the French and Russian troops on the ground, the point at which the victory swings in favor of the Russian troops against the French invaders and the huge national celebration at the end, blowing the roof off any concert hall and one’s imagination. From that moment on, I was hooked. Eventually I discovered the seductive and dreamy music of the French themselves (it is easy to “see” with your ears lovers smooch on top of the Eiffel Tower in June in Debussy’s “Claire de Lune,” even the exact moment when their lips meet). The title means “Light of the Moon” but it doesn’t take much imagination to hear what the impressionist composer is doing with sound. He is, quite simply, doing what

most classical composers do so well: create visual images with sound that pulls at the heartstrings.

Now, at this point I must say that growing up during the 60s, classical musical introduction — let alone appreciation — was popularized by the genius of Warner Brothers as the studio made great use of the genre in their cartoons. How many of us first knew “The Flight of the Valkyries” from Elmer Fudd singing “Kill Da Wabbit.” WB did a huge favor for classical music by introducing bits and pieces to musically impressionable young kids coming of age in the middle of the last century.

Classical music is unique in its ability to create easily accessible visual images with sound: a drunken reveler’s tipsy fall amidst laughter in Ravel’s “Daphnis et Chloe,” a mountain thunderstorm in Richard Strauss’s “An Alpine Symphony,” and the dread of war in “Mars” from Holst’s stupendous work, “The Planets.” There is, in short, nothing like classical music that stimulates the imagination and senses in a manner that no other genre does. Your mind works to hear what sensory pictures the composer is creating while your emotions react to it. It’s a gas. “Classical Gas,” that is.

So what’s my point beyond trying to convince

you of the joy of giving classical music a try? Simply this. Growing up in a major Midwestern city, I had the pleasure of hearing the Toledo Symphony play this music live, an experience that always lifted my spirit. It’s not unusual for a major city to have a symphony; they can afford such things. But a Podunk town in the middle of nowhere in East Oregon with a population of 17,000? Unheard of — unless you live in Pendleton.

There is, by right, no way a town of this size should be able to sport a symphony. But thanks to few key things, it does, sometimes by the skin of its teeth. First off, we have an itinerant conductor from Waco, Texas of all places with the catchy name Beau Benson. Sounding like he belongs in a daytime soap, this dynamic and talented man commutes when needed to lead our symphony, taking brief respites from his bread-and-butter gig of being a secondary school music teacher. The guy’s a champ in my opinion and it’s anything but boring watching him lead our musicians in concerts. Along with him is our current symphony board prodded along by the talents of local prodigy J. D. Kindle. His executive expertise keeps the ship on track. But most of the credit goes to a few generous individuals who actually pony up the money it costs to put on such

concerts for an affordable price for the rest of us — and a boatload of local citizens who donate hard-earned cash to the cause so tiny, itty bitty Pendleton can offer the same music experiences found in Portland or Seattle, which one pays through the nose to attend.

Thanks to such individuals, Pendleton children have the chance to hear (and perform) quality music that stimulates the imagination, heightens the emotions and sharpens math skills to boot. So my friends, sample great music not likely heard in the Round-Up stadium but rather in the Vert Hall in Pendleton or Community Center in Hermiston. It sure ain’t “New Country” or Hip-Hop or even the British Invasion. But God is it good and it rounds out what it means to be a human alive in the moment.

Matt Henry, a native Buckeye, is a Roman Catholic musician, a retired ABC/UMC pastor and a volunteer at the Outreach and the Warming Station. No one should be cold, hungry or lonely.

COMMUNITY BRIEFING

Umatilla County Fair kicks off with parade

HERMISTON — Everybody loves a parade — the 2022 Umatilla County Fair gets ready to roll Saturday, Aug. 6 at 6:30 p.m. with the annual kick-off parade.

The community event offers a great way to celebrate with family and friends as the excitement

builds in anticipation of fair week. With a theme of “Moo-ving Forward Together,” the fair is Aug. 10-13 at the Eastern Oregon Trade and Event Center, 1705 E. Airport Road, Hermiston.

For more details about the fair, including the parade route, visit www.umatillacountyfair.net. Also, for up-to-date information, search Facebook.

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Kari Ann Lindeman (Robinson)

July 9, 1973 – July 29, 2022

It is with overwhelming sadness the family of Kari Ann Lindeman (Robinson) announces her passing. She died on Friday July 29th as a result of a tragic car accident caused by a wrong way driver on the freeway.

Kari was born in Pendleton, July 9, 1973. She grew up in Pendleton and attended Harris Junior Academy through grade 10, then went to Gem State Academy in Caldwell Idaho. She was active in band, choir, chorale, and softball. She was an excellent pianist and played for the Gem State Choir.

She is survived by her husband Jonah Lindeman (Papa JoJo), and her children Jake Lemberger, Kasidee Lemberger, Jaiden Lemberger, Brogan Biggerstaff, Jay Lindeman (Arelie) and Travis Lindeman and of course her beloved Paz. She was the best Grandma KiKi to Jaxson Hans and Remi Ray. Her parents Jim and Becky Robinson, her siblings Rick Robinson Portland Or., Tony Heller (Rebecca) Vancouver Wa., Det Robinson (Tara) Nampa Id.

Kari also had many nieces and nephews who include Jessica, Justin, Karlee, Tyler, Kason, Page, Kade, and Ashton that she loved very much.

She had a beautiful smile for everyone and a personality to match. She loved her husband and never missed an opportunity to go on adventures with him which included some of their favorites which were camping, hiking, skiing, and mountain biking! Her kids and grandkids were her pride and joy. She was incredibly supportive of all their athletic endeavors from T-Ball, Softball,

basketball, football, track and much more. Her kids always knew that they could rely on her for anything and everything. Her family was the most important thing in her life!

Kari graduated from Blue Mountain Community College in 1996, with a nursing degree which began her lifelong career as a nurse. At the time of her passing she was employed as a traveling nurse traveling from her home in LaGrande to Good Shepherd Medical Center in Hermiston.

Kari was such a unique, adventurous, bubbly, loving, and passionate woman that always brightened up the room with her big smile. She was an incredible daughter, wife, mother, grandma, sister, aunt, and friend. She valued and loved her family more than anyone and would do anything to make sure they were safe and cared for. She was also an incredible travel nurse who not only cared for thousands of people, but also connected to each of her patients in a special way. One of Kari’s friends summed her up well by saying “To know her is to love her.”

During the pandemic Kari took on extra shifts due to the nursing shortage to care for everyone that was in need. When it was suggested to her that she needed to take time off she said: “The hospital and the patients need me.” This is the type of selfless person that she was! Always sacrificing herself for others. She cared deeply and loved hard!

There will be a Celebration of Life this Saturday, August 6th at 1 PM at the home of Kari’s parents, 71649 SW Bridle Drive, Pendleton, OR. Everyone is welcome. Please join us in celebrating her life.



Roberta ‘Bert’ Sharp
February 27, 1935 - June 18, 2022

Roberta “Bert” Sharp, a longtime Hermiston, Oregon, resident, was born on Feb. 27, 1935, in Wapato, Washington. She died on June 18, 2022, in Longview, Washington, at the age of 87 years. Roberta and her beloved husband, Ray, owned the Dairy Queen in Hermiston for many years.

Roberta was dearly loved by her two children, Richard Mitchell (wife, Bethany) and Vona Bassitt (husband, Craig), that she had with her first husband, Tom Mitchell. She was blessed with seven grandchildren, Aaron (Jessica), Tommy, Reese, Ricky, Quentin, Katrina (Toby) and Beth (Justin). She has seven great-grandchildren, Abby, Kessa, Dylan, Zander, Lacie, Arya and Aaron Isaiah. They all brought her great joy.

She met and had many wonderful friends in Hermiston, “fat ladies club,” painting classes and volunteering at the hospital just to name a few. She enjoyed her reading and making beautiful art.

Roberta died peacefully in Longview, Washington, with her son, Richard, and daughter, Vona, by her side. The days before her passing were filled with much love and hugs from family in person and over the phone.

She had nine siblings, eight still living (Clifford, George, Tom, Pat, Don, Judy, Darlene and Bob) and got to hear how loved she was by each one before she passed. She is with our amazing lord and savior.

We love you mama.

A private burial will be at the Hermiston Cemetery, Hermiston, Oregon. A celebration of life graveside service will be held on Sunday, Aug. 14, 2022, at 1 p.m. at the Hermiston Cemetery, Hermiston, Oregon.

Please share memories of Roberta with her family at www.burnsmortuaryhermiston.com. Burns Mortuary of Hermiston, Oregon, is in care of arrangements.