

Anabel was born October 30, 1924 in Belle Fourche, SD to Austin and Stella Westland Whitney. Joining the family later were siblings Beverly, Chester, and DeWilton. Anabel grew up and received her early schooling in Alzada, Montana. After the death of their mother, Anabel and Beverly moved to Ekalaka and continued their education. It was during this time that Anabel met her future husband, Byron Yates. Byron and Anabel were married September 9, 1942 in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. Following World War II the couple returned to Ekalaka for a time then relocated to California where they raised their two sons, Larry Robert and Jerry Austin Yates. Anabel worked many years for Dennison Eastman. Anabel was an avid bowler, loved cats and had an extensive collection of the critters. She could usually be found with a book close at hand. from the time she was a young woman. Following Byron's death in 1981, Anabel returned to Ekalaka where she made her home until the time of her death. Anabel is survived by her two sons, Larry Yates and Jerry Yates as well as grandchildren Sean Yates, Shannon Yates Plessel, Kelly Yates, Austin Yates, and Ashley Yates and several great grandchildren as well as numerous nieces and nephews. Also surviving Anabel are four very special grandchildren: Randi Lovec, Eric Lovec, Alex Lovec, and Cory Lovec. Preceding her in death were her parents, Austin and Stella Whitney, husband Byron Yates, sister Beverly Cline, a grandson Jerry Yates Jr., and a special friend Emil Lovec.



Anabel Yates

October 30, 1924 - April 7, 2022



Anabel Yates

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Tuesday, April 19, 2022 1:00 p.m.

Stevenson Funeral Home

Ekalaka, Montana

OFFICIATING:

Pastor Steve DeFord

MUSIC:

Jonathan DeFord Family

PALLBEARERS:

Sean Yates Jeff Johnstone

Eric Lovec Cory Lovec

Randi Lovec Alex Lovec

INTERMENT:

Alzada Cemetery

Carter County, Montana

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home

Ekalaka, Montana

*There will be coffee and cookies
served at the funeral home
following the service.
Everyone is welcome.*



God saw she was getting tired,
A cure was not to be.
So he put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes, we watched her suffer.
And saw her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating.
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes "the best"

