



Wilbur "Doug" Steeples

January 10, 2020

Wilbur L. "Doug" Steeples, 74, died peacefully at home in Fort Collins, January 10, 2020. Doug was born in Canon City, Colorado. His parents were Ruby and Earle Steeples. Doug loved being out in nature. He loved camping, boating, and was a dedicated fisherman. Rainbow trout in the state can rest easier now! He also enjoyed HO trains. Doug was a Vietnam veteran and proudly served his country in the Army. Doug was married to Janett, his wife of 49 years. Together they had one son, Andrew. Doug is survived by his wife Janett, son Andrew, his daughter-in-law Lilybeth, and one grandson, Elis.

No public service is planned. The family will scatter his ashes at one of his favorite Colorado fishing holes. Thanks to all the friends and family who have sent their thoughts and prayers.

Comments



“ Doug was just a wonderful neighbor. He was always there to help you when you needed it. That smile on his picture just makes you want to smile right back at him. It was my families pleasure to be able to help him a little bit when he got sick. It was a chance to pay him back for all he had done for us in the past. We will miss him.

Brenda Rex and Alex

brenda - January 30, 2020 at 04:12 PM



“ Sincere condolences to the family. Doug will be greatly missed.

Carmen and Greg

Carmen - January 20, 2020 at 04:02 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Carmen - January 20, 2020 at 04:01 PM



“ Dear Janett and your entire family,
Hugs, hugs, and more hugs for you as you travel this part of Doug's long journey to his ultimate peace. You have been his strength and stay for every step in ways the rest of us can never fully understand. God bless you for that and may He send you strength and comfort now as you journey to your own new peace My heart was and still is with you.

Mary Beth

Mary Beth Solano - January 19, 2020 at 12:14 PM



“ I am honored to have known Doug. I knew him as a kind and gentle man. I always enjoyed the opportunities when we shared small, friendly talk as he walked down Harris for the mail. He surprised me once when he smiled and said "I don't know why everyone calls me Doug, my name is Wilbur." I said it beats me, but you'll always be Doug to me. The last time I saw him was in the truck with Janet and he was determined to get back to walking down for the mail again. I will miss his cheerful optimism, our brief encounters, and our small talk.
Ben King

Ben King - January 18, 2020 at 12:20 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - January 17, 2020 at 11:41 AM



“ Doug was so upbeat, always looking up. Ask how are you brought " I'm still this side of the dirt". Had a lot of nice visits. Couldn't get ahead of him by doing a favor, he always dropped coffee or cookies to say thanks. Was always glad to have him as a friend and maybe help him a little. RIP Doug no more worries, troubles or pair

Emmett - January 17, 2020 at 02:10 AM