



Ned W Entz

July 3, 1931 - May 17, 2018

Ned W. Entz, 86, of Moses Lake, WA, passed away May 17, 2018 with family by his side. Ned was born to Herbert S. and Lillian G. Entz in Berwick, Pennsylvania on July 3, 1931. He graduated from Williamsport High School in 1949. That summer he joined the US Air Force and served for 3 ½ years in Tokyo, Japan. He then attended Pennsylvania School of Technology and received his Aircraft and Power Plant license.

Ned came to Moses Lake in 1955 to work for Boeing. From 1968 -1988, Ned owned and operated Ned's Tune-Up Shop.

Ned married Jeanette Trullinger on August 7, 1964; they were married for 53 years.

Ned especially enjoyed his grandchildren, boating, and working in his yard and garden. His grandchildren thought he had a magic touch as he could fix anything. After becoming a paraplegic, he loved jigsaw puzzles and telling stories of his youthful adventures.

Ned is lovingly remembered by his wife Jeanette; children, Marc of Moses Lake; Ray (Jean) of Spokane, WA; Tracy of Moses Lake; grandchildren, Derek (Anna), Justin, Cooper, Lindsey, Courtney; many nieces and nephews; special friends, The Moore family, The Roth family, and The Brizendine family.

Ned is preceded in death by his parents, Herbert S. and Lillian G. Entz; two brothers, Robert and David Entz.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Kalispel Tribe's Camas Foundation for South Mountain Caribou Recovery, PO Box 39, Usk, WA 99180.

Comments



“ We met Ned & Ted thru brother Carl & became true friends from then on. When he lived with us while working with Ray I said he was the only man I could live with besides Ray. I still mean it. Jan, remember we held up your wedding because we were late & were bringing the flowers. Everyone was out waving us in... Today is Rays Birthday & I'm sure the whole gang is having a ball welcoming Ned. He was a wonderful Man and Friend & will always be in our hearts. Your Family became ours too.

Lola Amos

Lola Amos - May 25, 2018 at 12:04 AM



“ I met Ned the summer I turned 5. I walked up to him and said "I'm Brian Owens and I'm your new neighbor" He laughed and laughed. He often reminded me of that first meeting, and he would laugh and laugh.

Our Cascade heights neighborhood had to be one of the best places to grow up. There were lots of kids and we were far enough out in the country we roamed free in the summer months. Ned was a constant on our Sunpoint Road, willing to help a neighbor or plow the road in the winter. He was always quick with advice, and presented it as the only reasonable way to see it.

A memory of Ned I often bring up is a time I was working on something at The Moore's house and needed a wrench. Entz's house was on the way back to our house and I saw Ned in the garage. I stopped and asked him if I could borrow a wrench. He said sure, what size.

I said, "Probably 9/16" but I'm not sure, just give a Crescent Wrench." He gave me a look like I'd Insulted his mother, growled "I don't own a Crescent Wrench!", and gave me the 9/16". Evidently Real Mechanics don't like their bolts rounded off by Crescent Wrenches.

Ned has and will be missed. He was part of a lot of our childhood memories and that is where he will live on for me.

Brian Owens - May 22, 2018 at 01:38 PM



“ Jan, Marc, Ray and Tracey:

My heart is broken. It has taken a few days to realize that Ned is really gone. I hope that all the happy memories of times shared with him will help you all through his passing.

I have been thinking of the times spent in Moses Lake every summer while growing up and all the people we met through my uncle Carl. Ned was the one that was always there for everyone. He was a steadfast rock to lean on and a friend to all. Whenever I saw Ned, there was that beautiful smile on his face; a smile that went to the eyes and beyond. Whenever I called, you could hear the smile in his voice. I remember so many good times water skiing every summer with a new beach each summer. Going to breakfast at the diner after skiing all day was always fun. The times spent at our cabin at Rimrock and the shock Ned and Ted received when they hit the water. Rimrock is very COLD, unlike Moses Lake. The trip to Lake Chelan and the scary ride back to camp that Nancy and I had with you and Ned. We lost sight of Mom and Dad and Buck and Ruth. They went way past the camp and got off the Lake when someone turned their outdoor lights on to guide them in to their dock and then brought them back to camp.

Memories keep flooding into my mind, the kids drinking the wrong orange juice at the lake, sitting on the floor in the living room of your new house playing cards, eating peanuts and throwing the shells into the lid of the garbage can, anniversary parties, and just getting together with friends.

Ned lived with us when he worked for Dad and a better friend and man you could not find anywhere. He was part of our family and was dearly loved by us all. He and Dad were the best of friends. They loved the few times they were able to see each other after Dad had his stroke and Ned had his health issues. It always brought a beautiful smile to both their faces when they saw each other. He was my rock and always there for my special events - my installation as Honored Queen and my wedding being two of the best.

Always in my heart, that is where Ned is.

My love to you all. Danielle Mullen

Danielle Mullen - May 22, 2018 at 11:43 AM



“ Jan, You are constantly in our thoughts. If you need anything please give us a call. Judy and Charlie.

Charles Clark - May 21, 2018 at 05:56 PM



“ Ned lived with us for a while when he worked for my Dad in Yakima. He was always the kindest man and remained a dear friend for the rest of our lives. It never mattered where we all lived, he is always in our hearts. He was and is a member of our family. Love you!

Christy Bowers - May 20, 2018 at 03:35 PM



“ Ned and Jan were like a second Mom and Dad back in my early teen years. My favorite memory was camping on Lake Chelan! My Dad worked at Ned's Tune Up. My thoughts and prayers are with your family!

Martha Haug - May 19, 2018 at 10:38 PM



“ Uncle Ned definitely was a great man that I looked up to . He never would let you know if he was down he seemed to always have his chin up . Next to my dad he seemed like a father figure. I loved him so much. I must say for living thousands of miles apart I felt that we were so close. I loved him and will miss him so very much and will see him again

Eugene Entz - May 19, 2018 at 05:31 PM



“ My Dad.... early on he was someone to fear. Later on he was someone hear. And eventually he was someone so dear.... that my children grew to know a true "he"ro.

Boats and planes were his passion. I truly appreciate the time we spent building the motor for the E77 Osprey, a 5 litre limited class hydroplane owned by his friend. That motor and boat were so fast and amazing. Pit crewing with him that year was a great treat. I still have my APBA pit crew membership card...

The one thing he was notorious for was being a father figure and mentor to my friends. He never judged them and was always there for advice and support.

My dad was no saint... he was no angel... he was simply my dad. Good times or bad, good advice or just another lecture... I find that they were all just lessons and I hope that I learned. Rest now Gumpy, your trialsste over and ours have most begun. May we do better from your grace.

Ray

Ray D. Entz - May 19, 2018 at 12:34 AM



“ BEAUTIFUL Ray just like your family. You and your family your mom too are in my prayers and thoughts. Love you al

.Barbara Warner

barbara warner - May 20, 2018 at 10:33 AM



“ Ned was a kind man and neighborhood anchor. He cleared our road of snow in the winter and the lake for an ice rink for my children. He was pretty good natured when the tractor got stuck as he did it. He chuckled as my daughter and Katie showed him their latest dance. I enjoyed his wry sense of humor and common sense. Rest in peace, Ned.

Pat Simmons - May 18, 2018 at 01:20 AM