



Robert Skowronski

June 10, 1937 - August 15, 2018

Robert (Bob) Skowronski, 81 years of age passed away peacefully on Wednesday, August 15, 2018 in Moses Lake, Washington, with his family by his side.

Bob was born June 10th, 1937 in Milwaukee, Wisconsin to Bill and Lorraine Skowronski. He grew up involved in the cub scouts and often could be found tinkering in the shop with his dad on various projects. He was preceded in death by his parents and his younger sister Nancy.

Bob met his wife Margaret (Maggs) almost 44 years ago when he was her pilot – which happened to also be Maggs' first airplane ride. This sparked a long life together of adventure, laughter and shared love of aviation.

Bob was a veteran of the Korean War, selflessly serving his country in the Air Force. His time in the Airforce sparked his passion for aviation, launching his career in several professions, all connected to aerospace. Bob's longest profession was working as an airplane mechanic for 62 years.

Bob was best known for his sense of humor, being a fantastic storyteller, a great listener and trusted friend. He always loved a good practical joke and could often be found doing pranks on his family and friends – all with a twinkle in his eye of mischief and fun. Bob was a fantastic cook and faithfully prepared breakfast on Saturdays for the Men's breakfast at Lakeview Missionary Church, in which he and Maggs have been a part of for many years. He loved to travel, go fishing, gold panning, do anything related to aviation, visit with family and friends and of course play the local Santa. Bob touched many lives. He was greatly loved and will be dearly missed.

Bob is survived by his wife Maggs; daughters, Laurie, Rhonda, Susan, Yvonne, and son Steven; nephews David and Tim, grandchildren Jan, Tom, Mickey, Nicole and Jackson; and great grandchildren Josie, Kady, Malcolm and Daniel.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, August 23rd at the Veteran's Cemetery in Medical Lake at 1:30pm, immediately followed by a gathering for friends and family at the Longhorn Barbeque in Airway Heights.

Please sign the online guestbook or leave a note for the family at www.kayserschapel.com
Arrangements are in care of Kayser's Chapel & Crematory.

Cemetery

Washington State Veterans Cemetery

21702 W. Espanola Road
Medical Lake, WA,

Events

AUG 23 **Service** **01:30PM**

Washington State Veterans Cemetery
21702 W. Espanola Road, Medical Lake, WA,
US

Comments



“ Gregory J Cochran lit a candle in memory of Robert Skowronski



Gregory J Cochran - April 03 at 05:15 AM



“ I just learned of Bobs passing. Bob was my instructor, mentor, friend. I traveled to the Marine expo in 1990 in Seattle as well as the Boston show. I spend some time with him when his dream boat The Janice Marie (I might have the name wrong) was having the hull lay-up done. I never saw the boat completed, but I do hope his dream came to light of long line fishing with it. The time I spent with Bob was a very special time and I treasure the memories. He always spoke with such love for his wife and daughter who he called "little strawberry" Bob once took me to Port Townsend to visit in-laws and all the boat yards. God Bless Bob and the family. Jack Kelley Pasco Wa

Jack Kelley - June 19, 2019 at 03:42 PM



“ Sending our deepest condolences for your family's loss.
Makoto Enokizono & family.



Enokizono - August 29, 2018 at 04:50 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 26, 2018 at 11:29 AM



“ 2 files added to the album New Album Name



Yvonne Skowronski - August 25, 2018 at 05:10 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 24, 2018 at 01:52 PM



“ Robert Skowronski, my beloved uncle.

I am so fortunate to have had this man as a close confidant and friend, and I am sorely going to miss him. Last Saturday, when we hung up our phones, his parting words to me were, “Love ya guy”, which is how our conversations generally ended for the last couple years. He kept an up-beat message, even when there were major setbacks to his health, or events in my life. His optimism, encouragement, and enthusiasm for a brighter tomorrow never waned.

Words fail me to describe his indomitable spirit, his playful wit, the sharing of his joy of some dandelion jelly or a particular beer or place he visited... he never lacked for a happy topic or some new and interesting subject. He kept me abreast of the rest of the family, and helped to make me part of it. The last couple years we talked of having another adventure together. Although we talked about getting a boat and checking out the Sea of Cortez to retrace Steinbeck’s adventure, I think we both knew deep down that our personal lives probably would not allow that. But reality did not get in the way of hope.

It was probably 45 years ago that Bob picked me up in Sandpoint, Idaho to go with him to Milwaukee. I don’t know how I was chosen over my brother, but I was so excited. As a 13 year old boy, I did not initially question the wisdom of taking off in a light rain in his overloaded Cessna 150. Surely if it was dangerous, my parents would not had let me go. Bob gave assurances that we would be following the highway, and it really was one long landing strip in a pinch, seemed perfectly reasonable. He saw the breaking of clouds ahead and blue sky past the light rain. A few hours later we had to make a big loop in a small pass to get enough altitude to cross Lolo Pass (and I swear the wheels brushed the top of a yellow pine), and storms chased us all the way across the Plains. Watching cars and trucks going faster than us below made me question the wisdom of this adventure. But Bob was an incredible pilot and a good talker. Whoever ran the little airports at night agreed that we could be trusted to sleep on the office floors of little airports. I am not sure of the name of the little town in North Dakota, but I remember Bob did some amazing piloting with a 55 mph crosswind landing to the one runway with a tornado only 6 miles away. Bob seemed so calm even when we saw that a firetruck had come to watch us land. It was only years later that he admitted his sphincter puckered pretty severely. He was a damned good pilot, other than that helicopter incident.

He was such a positive impact to me. We shared some mutual friends, and we shared the losses of my father and a couple of those friends. We consoled each other with the loss of his sister/my mom and the loss of his mom/my grandmother. We were there for each other. He will always be there for me. Because of him, I will try to see the blue skies through the clouds.

Love ya guy
David Sass (nephew)



“ Please accept my sincerest sympathy. Bob was a good teacher and shared his experiences, knowledge and, stories with his students and friends.

Jim Sibley - August 24, 2018 at 01:46 AM



“ Bob was a great friend, pilot and mechanic cohort. We shared many aviation stories and hangar flying. He always brought a smile to whomever he met.
He will be greatly missed!
Our condolences to Margaret and the family from Buck and Dee Wheat
Margaret, we will be in touch.

Buck Wheat - August 23, 2018 at 01:40 PM



“ Margaret, we were very sorry to learn of Bob's recent passing. He was a good man.
You have our deepest sympathy. Denny and Lois Ferguson

Lois Ferguson - August 22, 2018 at 05:13 PM



“ Sympathies to Margaret & family. I always enjoyed visiting with Bob at the Port. Bob was a customer of Dan's at Ross Automotive! We both share great memories of Bob!
Dan & Bonnie Lamb

Bonnie Lamb - August 22, 2018 at 12:32 AM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 19, 2018 at 03:01 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 18, 2018 at 08:05 PM



“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 18, 2018 at 07:26 PM



“ You have shared so many wonderful memories.

Connie - August 20, 2018 at 09:13 PM



“ I'm still looking for more.

Yvonne - August 26, 2018 at 11:32 AM



“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Yvonne Skowronski - August 18, 2018 at 03:59 PM



“ My grandfather was the World's Most Interesting Man. His presence lit up the room. He was always in the know - about the best route to take to...well...anywhere, really, the tastiest fish fry, the best place on Earth to catch wild salmon, the best deal on gas and laundry detergent. He was a perpetual jokester, whose other joys in life included keeping in touch with his family (both near and far), cooking, traveling, and any kind of adventure. That twinkle in his eye always said to me "let's find some mischief!" He was one of my favorite people and I am grateful I had him in my life as long as I did, but I selfishly wanted more time with him. His death will leave a hole in the lives of the people who loved him most. I will miss him terribly. My only comfort is that I know he was in a great deal of pain this last year, and even though he put on a brave front, he was constantly uncomfortable. He is no longer in pain, but his death leaves those behind in great sorrow. I will miss our weekly calls, his jokes, his infectious laugh, our comfortably shared silence together that you only get with a few people in life, and his stories, especially the ones that began with "This one time..." There was no one quite like him.

Michalene Omara - August 18, 2018 at 03:15 PM



“ Sandra Millican lit a candle in memory of Robert Skowronski



Sandra Millican - August 18, 2018 at 01:39 PM