



Norman Medenwaldt Jr.

January 29, 1941 - August 9, 2025

Norm Medenwaldt Jr. was born on January 29, 1941, in Hankinson, N.D. He grew up on a farm near Foxhome, MN. He married Bev Grant in Fergus Falls, MN, where they had two children, Mark and Wanda. He later moved to Missoula, MT, and worked in a sawmill. In the late 1960s, he moved to Moses Lake, WA, where he worked in several processing plants. He retired from Simplot after 33 years of service.

Norm loved working on woodworking and metal projects. He enjoyed going to flea markets, where he could wheel and deal with people. Family and friends always said that if you needed something and couldn't find it, go to Norm—he usually had it.

Norm is survived by his wife, Bev; his son, Mark Medenwaldt; his daughter, Wanda (Ed) Serrano; five grandchildren: Matt (Shawna) Medenwaldt, Jeff (Felicia) Medenwaldt, Ryan (Jocelynn) Medenwaldt, Courtney Serrano, Jhane Serrano (Alan); and five great-grandchildren: Anthony, Benjamin, Logan, Lukas, and Iris. He is also survived by four brothers: Doug (Kathy) Zimmerman of MN, Jerald (Max) of Wahpeton, ND, Gary of Centralia, IL, and Lonny (Donna) of Lidgerwood, ND; three sisters: Virg (Vic) Kvaal of San Tan Valley, AZ, Renae (Andy) Gaukler of Lidgerwood, ND, and Janell (Perry) Baumberger of Arlington, NB.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Norm Sr. and Winifred; his sister, Sylvia Miller; and his brothers, Harvy, David, Morris, and Charles.

We want to thank Hospice and the staff at Avamere of Moses Lake for taking

such good care of Norm. A celebration of life will be held at a later date.
Norm will be missed by all who knew and loved him.

Tribute Wall

RM

“ *Such fond memories growing up and spending time with grandpa. He was like a father, a mentor, and so much more. I'll cherish the times spent reading bedtime stories like Peter Rabbit which would quickly go off script ending in lots of giggling and laughter. The countless weekends being restless and staying up watching late night tv together like Unsolved Mysteries, Cops, Spaghetti Westerns. or reruns of shows like Happy Days. Endless summers spent around the shop listening to country, bluegrass and gospel artists like Johnny Cash, Hank Williams, and Charlie Pride while he worked away on his various crafts and projects. He was always there to offer help, or impart knowledge when the opportunity presented itself. So much more could be said, but I think the most important of all is that you will be dearly missed. Know that you are loved, and we will always cherish the times we were able to spend together.*

Ryan Medenwaldt - September 04, 2025 at 01:48 AM

LL

“ *My condolences to the family I grew up with Mark and Wanda known the family for 53 years Stormin Norman was a great Man was always willing to help would help my Mom loved mexican food saw him last April took him some tacos he loved tamales.Leo De Leon.*

Leo De Leon - August 27, 2025 at 01:34 PM

TB

“ *My condolences to the family. I remember his fishing lures department in his shop. He had a lure for every fish at any time of season hanging on the wall back when I stopped in to see Mark. Prayers for comfort to your family.*

Todd Bohne - August 21, 2025 at 05:18 PM

SA

“ I have known Norm since I was five years old. He was an amazing individual with a genius mind on inventing anything out of scrap iron. I remember vividly Me and his daughter Wanda (my best buddy the entire time I was growing up)and he would have us collecting worms regularly from his yard... He would sell them to fisherman that would stop by his house along the Peninsula. I have nothing but fond memories of this man and I am sorry to his family for their loss. Much love to Bev, Mark and Wanda.....Sharon

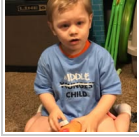
Sharon Atchison - August 20, 2025 at 05:51 PM



“ Sending prayers to the family.
He was a very nice person. As a kid had many good memories camping and three wheeler riding with him and his family.



Brenda Olson Guzman - August 19, 2025 at 09:35 AM



“ I’ll always miss my grandpa. He was the quintessential grandfather and more. Stern, but incredibly generous, endless ingenuity - he could fix just about anything, traditional with a tremendous work ethic, an excellent listener, and of course he wouldn’t be complete without sporting the good old grandpa mustache (and walrus beard in his later years). Countless fond memories of him. You ALWAYS knew when he was coming into the house with his clip ring full of jingling keys. He’d make up late night BLT sandwiches or good old fashion bacon and eggs on Saturday mornings with me and my brothers. Watching inspiring public television programs like *The Joy of Painting* or *The New Yankee Workshop* or even sharing laughs watching old *Three Stooges* reruns. He’d always encourage and appreciate creativity. Perhaps my favorite memory was every time we would play cards during the holidays with family and friends and all the older generations would reminisce and get rowdier and rowdier with each new story they’d tell until eventually Grandpa would get mentioned in a particular story, usually by my Grandma. And when anyone would ask Grandpa to verify his part in the story, he’d always give the most satisfying smirk and, being the typically quiet person he was, not trying to be the center of attention, would just answer with a simple “That’s right.”, “You bet.”, or other generic response - always a man of few words that you couldn’t help but love for nothing else, but the most charming simplicity. It’s been bittersweet remembering some of the older memories, but it just goes to show how much of an impact he made and how important he’ll always be to me. Love and miss you always, Grandpa. Thanks for all of the things you imparted on me though the years in all the special ways only you could do.

Jeff Medenwaldt - August 16, 2025 at 05:48 PM

KS

“ Sending love and prayers to everyone. I don't have many childhood memories that don't include Norm and Bev. My parent's best friends and my Godparents. From riding 3 wheelers in the dunes, gopher shooting, making fishing weights and Wanda's favorite, chicken butchering. My dad and Norm came up with a great idea to raise 50 butcher chickens. Norm created an automatic chicken plucker. I remember when he put the first chicken up to the plucker the feathers flew everywhere I'm pretty sure Norm was spitting feathers, he was covered! 😂. Norm had so many creations. His fishing pole beepers was one of my favorite. Not because you could fish hands free until you had a fish on the line...because it was fun when he and my dad would fall asleep and we would tap the pole. Wow would they jump up thinking they had the big one on the line 🐟. Norm gave me the nickname "Gumpers" ❤️ the only name he ever called me. 😊 Rest easy Normie. You were loved by many.

Katina Swartz - August 15, 2025 at 11:31 PM

MM

“ My grandpa was one of the best people I ever knew. He's one of the biggest influences on who I am. He would always show or explain to me how something worked. Teaching me to figure out how something worked like it was figuring out how a magic trick was done. Growing up I remember waking up on summer weekends up to the sounds of the shop being turned on, the 80 gal air compressor kicking on, and the christian radio station on. There were early morning wake ups to ride along in his Toyota pickup down to the "Walla Walla" flea market, my brothers and I cramming into that same pickup at the swing and graveyard shift change when my dad would be starting work and he'd be leaving, trips to Ephrata and stops at the \$1 store or DK's. He always had cans of Copenhagen with the most illegible chicken scratch notes on them laying around 😭. I remember him trying to scare my brothers and I by pretending to be a bear outside of the tent wearing a bearskin rug but those dang keys he always had jangling from his belt loop gave him away and playing Santa but those mechanic hands were unmistakable lol. He would always have some fishing lure, tool, or something to have me try out, and even just a few weeks ago when nobody in town had an oddball size drill bit I needed grandpa had one out in the shop. The way I grew up my grandpa was like a second father to me. I cannot express how much I miss him and will always cherish all the memories I have of him.

Matt Medenwaldt - August 15, 2025 at 01:42 AM

DS

“ What can I say.. 🙏🙏 Lots of memories.. camping..riding 3 wheelers.. fishing.. and so much more.. I still have the things he created in his shop and gifted to me..special memories..Love and prayers to you all. ❤️❤️ 🙏🙏 ..call anytime.. RIP my friend 🙏🙏

Debra Smith - August 14, 2025 at 12:01 AM

DM

“ My deepest condolences, I mostly remember my Mom talking to Uncle Junior on the phone, and a couple of visits here and there when I was younger.

My Mom always spoke fondly of him, and shared many funny stories over the years. May you be surrounded by love and support at this time.

Dawn Miller - August 13, 2025 at 10:08 PM

JI

“ Wanda and Mark so sorry for your loss. Norm was a very good man always so kind and thoughtful. Prayers for your Family

Jimmy and Brenda Isom - August 13, 2025 at 07:02 PM

TA

“ Wanda and Ed, our deepest condolences to your family. We are so sorry 😞 for the loss of your dad, Wanda. Luis said working at Simplot with Norm, he was such a nice man. You are in our thoughts and prayers. Love you guys, Luis and Trina Alfaro



Trina Alfaro - August 13, 2025 at 05:09 PM

MM

My grandpa was one of the best people I ever knew. He's one of the biggest influences on who I am. He would always show or explain to me how something worked. Teaching me to figure out how something worked like it was figuring out how a magic trick was done. Growing up I remember waking up on summer weekends up to the sounds of the shop being turned on, the 80 gal air compressor kicking on, and the christian radio station on. There were early morning wake ups to ride along in his Toyota pickup down to the "Walla Walla" flea market, my brothers and I cramming into that same pickup at the swing and graveyard shift change when my dad would be starting work and he'd be leaving, trips to Ephrata and stops at the \$1 store or DK's. He always had cans of Copenhagen with the most illegible chicken scratch notes on them laying around 😂. I remember him trying to scare my brothers and I by pretending to be a bear outside of the tent wearing a bearskin rug but those dang keys he always had jangling from his belt loop gave him away and playing Santa but those mechanic hands were unmistakable lol. He would always have some fishing lure, tool, or something to have me try out, and even just a few weeks ago when nobody in town had an oddball size drill bit I needed grandpa had one out in the shop. The way I grew up my grandpa was like a second father to me. I cannot express how much I miss him and will always cherish all the memories I have of him.

Matt Medenwaldt - August 14, 2025 at 11:37 AM

CA

I worked with Bev for 36 years and heard many stories about her beloved Norm. What a great guy to his family. We need more Norms in this world! Love to Bev and all the family as they remember so many cherished memories. Cindy

Cindy Alporque - August 20, 2025 at 07:47 PM