



Adam Lee Gordon

March 10, 1976 - July 23, 2017

Adam Lee Gordon, 41, a lifelong Wenatchee and East Wenatchee resident, passed away on Sunday morning, July 23, 2017 at Wenatchee Valley Clinic Hospital.

He was born on March 10, 1976 in Wenatchee to the late Gilbert and Pamela (Williams) Gordon. He was raised in East Wenatchee and attended Kenroy Elementary and Sterling Middle School. He also attended Wenatchee Valley Christian Academy, before they moved to Wenatchee. He attended Wenatchee High School and graduated with the class of 1994 as a Panther. He went to work at Dolco Packaging Company as a Line Operator and later worked at Michael Molding as a Plastics Molding Machine Operator. He became a Bubble Wrap Maker at Pactive Warehouse, prior to working at Home Depot. He made micro bubble wrap liners for apple packing at Acu Pak, later working at Burton Machine and Keyes Fiber. He became a Security Guard and worked at the Buzz Inn Casino and Wild Card Casino's in East Wenatchee, finishing as a Security Guard at (THC) The Happy Crop shop in East Wenatchee.

Adam was an accomplished Bass Guitarist and had played in local heavy metal bands including, "Wide Eyed Coma", "Stomp Box" and "Audio Arcade". He was an avid sports enthusiast, played baseball, football and swam on the Baracuda Swim Team, later on he played football on the Wenatchee Valley Rams football team and played softball on many of the city league teams. He was a Seahawks and Mariners fan, was heavily into Fantasy Football

Leagues, having won money many times. While a youth growing up he enjoyed camping at their family cabin at Lake Wenatchee, swimming in the summers and going sledding in the winters.

He is survived by his sister and brother-in-law, Megan & Andy Alaniz, Malaga; two maternal aunts, Debbie (John) Waymire, Wenatchee and Cindy (Frank) Cordell, East Wenatchee; maternal Uncle, Alan (Veva) Williams, Leavenworth; two paternal uncles, Vic (Farolyn) Gordon and George Gordon all of Wenatchee; His niece, Cassie Alaniz, Malaga, his nephew, Austin Alaniz, Malaga, many cousins and the special light of his life, 13 year old Miss Abby Handcock, Malaga. He was preceded in death by his father in 2005 and his mother in 2010.

A Celebration of Life gathering will be held at Heritage Memorial Chapel, 19 Rock Island Road, East Wenatchee on Monday, August 7th at 11:00 a.m. with Pastor Dallas Stringer officiating. Friends are invited to visit his tribute online at www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com and leave a memory. Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

KC

“ Growing up, my folks were always working, so my brother Jason and I got to hang out with my cousins Adam and Megan, especially during summertime. We played in the pool, ran through the orchards, played with Adam's dog Sparky, and spent a lot of time at the cabin up in Lake Wenatchee.

As we got older, Adam was always wary of the boys who were hanging around Megan, myself, and our friends. He would get the details on them at school or in sports and fill our folks in, or let us know (repeatedly) if they were a mediocre football player. If he didn't know them, Adam would always ask "How much can he bench?" which always made me laugh.

As a teenager, I began to further my interests with the outdoors and hunting, and asked Adam if he wanted to trade his 30.06 rifle for my bass guitar and amp. He jumped at the chance to trade me, and we each walked away from that deal with instruments of our passions: he with a red and white Peavy electric bass, and me with a nice rifle with decent optics. From then on, Adam enjoyed playing bass guitar, and played in a variety of local bands. I was glad that he enjoyed playing that guitar so much...he kept it for several years afterwards.

It's always fun to watch people doing what they love to do...we all have different interests and passions, but one thing that ties all of us cousins together is our passion for music.

I am sorry Adam was so sick and is gone too soon, but I am glad he is no longer suffering, and is at peace.

Kelly Cordell - August 04, 2017 at 06:39 PM



“ Adam's favorite holiday was 4th of July. It was a time to get the whole family together and have a big bbq, followed by a firework show orchestrated by Adam and his cousins. Adam, Jody, and Jason would save their money and beg us to take them to the firework stand. They would always want to buy the loudest and most annoying ones made, while we tried to get them to buy "pretty" ones. It was a huge decision which ones to buy, and of course, they loved the little popper ones you tossed on the sidewalk. Those were the best to torture their sisters, and doing that often got them in trouble.

One year, we were at Mom and Dad's orchard. The boys ran off to plan their fireworks, and we were all sitting around talking. Suddenly, we hear a giant boom, and the huge light pole by the driveway actually swayed, but it stayed put. Here come the boys, laughing as hard as they could. They had buried a giant firecracker (highly illegal) in the ground in the orchard and set it off. Luckily, no one was hurt. But, they talked about that epic firework moment for years.

The day after fireworks, Adam and the boys would all need new tennis shoes. They would stomp on the fireworks to put them completely out, and they always burned the bottom of their shoes, completely ruining them. But, they didn't care....because it was awesome!!

Adam always talked fondly about growing up and the 4th of July celebrations we had. He loved the time with family, and said that was some of the happiest times of his life.

Cindy Cordell - August 03, 2017 at 04:28 PM

MA

“ I wanted my family & Friends to know that they are also in my thoughts and prayers too! I know that I lost a brother but you also lost a nephew, cousin, uncle, Dad or friend. Although Adam's time here with us was short he is reunited with all our other members of the family that we have lost and I know he is no longer in pain and so happy. Thank-you for all the love and comfort everyone has shown. He will be missed but never forgotten.

Megan Alaniz - August 03, 2017 at 01:58 PM

MA

“ It's hard to believe that you are gone, I keep waiting for my phone to ring and hear your voice say Peggles what's up? Your nickname for me has become my email lol. As I go through pictures so many memories come up of all the great times we had. Camping up at the cabin, watching your baseball and football games, you letting me drive your camaro and rocking out to music. I'm going to miss you laugh and humor. I remember one time you put your wad of chewed gum in my soup and just watched me dip my spoon in and when I lifted it and the melted gum was just hanging from the spoon you were laughing so hard. At first I was mad and then started laughing with you. You teased the heck out of me like most brothers do! Having a large extended family was fun and we had great family times! I know that your time here on earth was cut short but I'm comforted knowing your with mom and dad. Love you!

Megan Alaniz - July 28, 2017 at 01:43 AM

KM

“ My condolences to the family. Adam will be missed, but remain in our hearts.

KRISTY MCFADDEN - July 27, 2017 at 02:42 AM

BJ

“ I have so many great childhood memories of Adam growing up! As his older cousin, we had many fun Summers together with all of our cousins at his house and at our grandparent's house. Running through sprinklers, sleepovers under the stars on their deck, relay races in the backyard, driving Grandpa's tractor around the orchard, camping, family BBQ's by the pool, and many holidays. I rememeber when he was a toddler I carried him around on my hip for as long as I could, until he got so big I couldn't even lift him anymore! Many of our last coversations over these past months have been about his favorite childhood memories. One story that sticks out for me is when Adam, My brother Jody & our cousin Jason were pre-teens...they decided to make a movie with Grandpa's HUGE 1980's video camera. They spent alot of time on it and wanted to show me their finished product, as I was 5 years older, and a bratty teen myself, I thought "Oh sheesh, this will be so lame" but It was actually really good and SO funny that I was crying from laughing so hard!! We watched it over and over on the VCR and it was great. As the years went by and we lived out of town, I didn't see Adam as much, but maybe a few times a year during Christmas, at weddings, Birthday parties or during Apple Blossom. He was always very protective of us, especially if my friends and I went out on the town and he was working as a bouncer...nobody would mess with me or my group of friends or they would have to answer to him! Adam was always the same genuine person with a great sense of humor, the ability to laugh at himself, but also had a positive outlook no matter what was going on in his life. I was always glad to see him. Adam, you will be missed by many and have touched so many lives. I'm relieved for you that your suffering is over, but am heartbroken that you are gone from us so soon. Who else is going to call me "Buffster"! I can't imagine not seeing you ever again, but know you are in a better place now free of pain and with your parents and our grandparents watching over us.

Rest in peace Adam, we Love you!

Love, Buffi

Buffi Jones - July 26, 2017 at 03:47 PM

DW

“ When Adam was a little guy just learning to talk he couldn't pronounce my name. He would say "Dobbin" instead of Debbie. Well that name just kind of stuck with him. Just a few days ago he called from the hospital and said "Dobbin this coffee up here is pretty bad which was Adam's hospital code for Please go to Starbucks and bring me coffee and a breakfast sandwich but don't let the nurses see you bring it in!!

As his Aunt I have so many memories of him growing up with my kids. They would spend summer days at my parents pool having so much fun!! Adam was famous for running and jumping in doing his cannonball! Hence the nickname "Adam Bomb"

I loved seeing his face light up when he talked about Abby. She was his everything and he loves her so much! Although our hearts are broken we take comfort in the fact that he is now with his Mom and Dad and no longer suffering .

Until we meet again my little Adam Bomb!

Love,

"Dobbin"

Debbie Waymire - July 26, 2017 at 02:11 PM