



Clyde Bradshaw

November 7, 1937 - December 18, 2017

Clyde (Larry) Lawrence Bradshaw

11/07/1937-12/18/2017

Clyde was born November 7, 1937 in Crescent City, California to Ernest Jackson Bradshaw and Ruth (Persons) (Bunkelman) Krook. He moved to Stover, Missouri at a young age and was raised by his grandparents on a large farm without electricity or running water. When he was 13, he moved to Irondale, Washington and graduated from Chimacum High School in 1955. He joined the US Coast Guard in 1956 and served on the USCGC Matagorda, stationed in Hawaii, and was honorably discharged in 1959 and was active reserve until 1962.

He met his future wife, Glenna Maxine Neet, in 1960, while roller skating at the local rink. They married two years later on September 29, 1962. Clyde soon became involved in the church and in 1969 felt the calling to become a minister. He quit his job as a millwright at Crown Zellerbach Paper Mill (now the Port Townsend Paper Corp) and with family in tow, he moved to Didsbury, Alberta, Canada to attend Mountain View Bible College where he earned a Bachelor of Arts degree in Theology. He became a full time pastor serving churches in Harmattan, Alberta, Canada; La Grande, OR; Phoenix, AZ; Port Townsend WA; Methow, WA; and Bridgeport, WA.

In 1993, he decided to step down as a lead pastor and moved to Wenatchee, WA to become an assistant pastor at the Wenatchee Church of the Nazarene

where he served as pulpit fill, Sunday school teacher, and Recovery Group leader until the day of his passing. Clyde supplemented his income as a pastor by working as a substitute schoolteacher, boat builder, school bus driver, carpenter, cabinet installer, and counter-top fabricator. With a love of the outdoors and of helping others, he was a Boy Scout and Christian Service Brigade leader. At the age of 14, he taught himself to play the saxophone, which led to learning the trumpet, tuba, piano, and guitar. Among his other hobbies, were sailing, hiking, mountain climbing, scuba diving, photography, and woodcarving.

He is survived by his sisters: Marilyn (Bunkelman) Lester and Ruth (Bunkelman) Caver; his wife of 55 years, Glenna (Neet) Bradshaw; children: Ernest Bradshaw, Lawrence (Natalie) Bradshaw and Iris Bradshaw; grandchildren: Lauren and Bryson Bradshaw; great-grandchild, Connor; numerous nieces, nephews and cousins. He is preceded in death by his brother, Louis Bunkelman and sister, Sylvia Bunkelman. Clyde impacted the lives of everyone he met, the light that once burned in him, now burns in all of us who knew him.

Tribute Wall

DM

“ I graduated from Chimacum High School with Larry in 1956.
Larry and I both worked on the same crew at the Crown Z. paper
mill in the early to mid 60's.
My wife Jean and I were very sorry to hear of his passing.

*Preying God will show you
His love through caring friends,
comforting memories,
and moments of peace. . .
Praying He will give you
whatever your heart
needs most right now.*

Don & Jean McConaghy - January 09, 2018 at 10:33 PM

AR

“ *Joining the Coast Guard. In those days, all of us young guys were subject to the selective service draft, or, conscription, usually into the Army. I was from a family of career soldiers. I had heard of nothing but Army, Army.... Anyway, Clyde and I were friends. We decided we were going to do something like join the Navy.*

So not too long before graduation, he and I headed off to the Navy Recruiting Station in Port Angeles. We filled out all the forms, took testing of various types, answered questions, and, I believe, they had scheduled us for physical examinations. On an appointed time, we were to return to the Recruiter, and, if we passed all the exams and the physicals, we would sign "the contract," and within a day or two would be transported to a a Navy boot camp.

On the big day we showed up a little early, unusual for both of us, and found the Navy Recruiter's office was locked. So we stood around, leaning on the wall, and talking, killing time the way only young guys do. So along comes this guy in a sailor's uniform, a real cool dude, thirteen button trousers, sort of silk-like trousers, bell bottom, what we called fruit boots and all. He asked if we were waiting for the Navy recruiter and going to join up. "Yup." He said the Navy recruiter was probably at lunch. He was. So he invited us into his office down the hall so we didn't have to wait out in the hall.

Heh, heh, smooth move. He told us he was in the Coast Guard, told us about the life-saving mission of the Coast Guard, that they usually tried to station you where you really wanted to be. He offered to give us a little testing, etc., to see if we might even qualify to join the Coast Guard, no commitments, and all that. Well, he assured us that the Coast Guard would be pleased to have two nice young fellas like us. We filled out more forms, and here my memory is a little fuzzy, but I think we actually signed "the contract" subject to acceptable scores all around and passing the physical.

About then, in came the Navy recruiter. When he found out what had happened, it was a scene to behold. Clyde and I kept quiet, and

let the big guys trade insults and so on.

So I believe a few days later we were on a DC-3 or maybe DC-6 and ended up in Alameda, California, for boot camp.

Off and on, Clyde and I were in touch but not a lot. We were both busy trying to make a living, raise family and all that goes with that

I have always cherished the friendship between Clyde/Glenna and us. I have always felt blessed for that.

Our love to all of you.

Aubrey and Connie

Aubrey Redling - January 05, 2018 at 04:40 PM

SB

“ *We have many fond memories of Larry when he filled the pulpit of Victory Free Will Baptist Church. Until we see him again. . . .*

Steve and Connie Bsurkhart - December 28, 2017 at 03:27 PM

AS

“ *Sending heartfelt sympathy to all the family. A wonderful man who made me very welcome in his home when I visited many years ago. Rest in Peace Clyde.*

Alison Springthorpe - December 23, 2017 at 05:16 AM

CQ

“ *May you find comfort and peace in knowing that God will soon do away with death, sorrow and pain forever. Revelation 21:4. visit the website at JW.org to see Video on is there hope for the dead?*

Charmaine Quick - December 19, 2017 at 02:09 PM