



## John "Jack" Wallace Brundage

November 2, 1928 - September 23, 2021

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Wenatchee, Washington

Jack's earthly journey ended September 23, 2021. He passed peacefully at his home surrounded by his loving family.

Jack was born November 2, 1928, at Farmington, Washington. He was the only child of Garner and Lora Brundage. Jack's parents divorced during the depression when he was a young child. Jack stayed in Oaksdale with his grandmother and was mainly raised by her.

During his teenage years, he enlisted in the Marines. He was first sent to China. After two years, he was in the reserves, then called to duty in 1951 and was sent to Korea.

During this time, Jack met the love of his life, Barbara Brown, a pretty little nursing student at Gonzaga University and Sacred Heart. It was love at first sight. They were married for 69 beautiful years.

In 1958, Jack and a partner formed a business called Columbia Construction, which was centered in the Tri Cities and turned out to be very successful. The

company put up many of the big power lines throughout Washington, Idaho, and Montana. The two partners bought a plane, learned how to fly - cutting their travel time in half.

With a growing family and having to be away often, Jack decided to find employment so he wouldn't have to travel. He found a job with the Chelan County PUD and the family moved to Leavenworth - it wasn't an easy move as Leavenworth, at that time, was a dried-up old mill town. They rented a little duplex. Barb's piano and furniture barely fit through the door. Barb took a job as an RN at the Leavenworth Hospital and their children Linda and Debbie started grade school.

They lived a beautiful life with never a dull moment. The girls graduated from high school and went on their way. Jack and Barb then built their dream home at Bayern Village. Jack retired from the PUD in 1981. They immediately bought a motor home and traveled extensively throughout Canada, Mexico, and the United States. On one of their Mexico trips, they purchased a beautiful place in San Felipe and spent winters in Mexico from 82 to 95. They eventually sold and purchased a winter haven in Yuma, Arizona.

Jack was quite a character and will always be remembered for his sense of humor. He was always helping others and had a very hard time accepting help. He was the most wonderful husband and father, loyal, and trustworthy. He was one of a kind. Jack loved doing wood carvings and learned to be a master at his hobby. He made several inventions and was a genius in his right. Linda devoted her life to Jack and Barbara, always making sure they were happy and taken care of in later years.

Thank you to Tony Silva, Linda's significant other, for always being there. Jack would always say he was the son he never had. Also, a thank you to Hospice. When Linda couldn't remember their names, she would call them "Angel."

Eventually she called them all Angel as she feels they are earth's angels. Thank you also to Linda and Debbie's cousin, Marc Breckenridge, for his loving support and help both in person and by phone. Always available within a minute's notice and being there for our family. Marc always said dad was like a second father to him.

Jack is survived by his loving wife, Barbara, of 69 years; daughters: Linda Wood (Tony) and Debbie Manasco (Jeff); Grandchildren: Jennifer, Emily, Josh, and Justin; and several great grandchildren.

A Graveside Service will be held at Wenatchee Cemetery on October 12, 2021, at 1:00 pm. There will be no reception due to Covid restrictions. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Confluence Home Health and Hospice Program.

# Tribute Wall

MW

“ Hello Barb, Linda, Deb and extended family. This is Michael Wall, writing on behalf of myself and my mother, Hilda. Though she knew the girls less well, Mom wanted me to impress upon you how much she always enjoyed being around you both, Jack and Barb, and she has thought of you often, and fondly, even as the years interceded. As for myself, I worked with Jack for a couple of years (C.C.P.U.D.), but even that short period of time together provided me with plenty of "Jack Stories." No doubt, he would say the same thing about the "Snake Stories" I provided him.

No doubt!

But, here's one of my favorites: Bob Bayne and I are standing around; presumably wasting time on a job somewhere. And he (Bob) is waxing eloquent about his youth, and his stint in the military. Overhearing the conversation, Jack saunters up, looks me straight in the eye, and winking, says, "Look kid. Bayne didn't serve in the military. He was in the Naa-avvy!"

One thing is for certain: When God finished up making Jack Brundage, he broke the mold. The guy was one of a kind, and I was lucky to know him.

With warmest regards,

Michael and Hilda (bkpkr4evr@gmail.com)

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Michael Wall - October 13, 2021 at 11:56 AM