



Robert M. Thomas

September 2, 1953 - March 30, 2014

Robert MacDonald "Bob" Thomas, 60, a 30 year resident of Entiat, passed away on March 30, 2014 at Confluence Health Hospital in Wenatchee. Bob was born on September 2, 1953 to the late Frank and Dorothy (Woods) Thomas at Seattle, WA. In 1960 the family moved to Yakima and Bob started school. In 1970 the family moved to Entiat to live on the family ranch alongside the Entiat River, he continued his education in Entiat. He served his country proudly in the US Navy. After his discharge he went to work at the Todd Shipyard as an electrician. In the 1980's Robert moved back to Entiat and lived on the ranch until it was sold. For many years he drove the school bus for the Entiat School District.

Robert enjoyed playing golf but, his family will never forget that his vintage Challenger was the "Love of his life."

Robert is survived by his sister, Patty (Alfred) Dunning, Spokane; brother, William "Bill" Thomas, Moses Lake and numerous nieces and nephews.

The family will be holding a Remembrance Gathering and ceremonial spreading of his ashes on the old Thomas Family Ranch in Entiat on Saturday, April 19, 2014 at 2:00pm.

Services provided by Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

MH

“ *Missing you so much Bob. I hope you are finally at peace. I love you and I am so glad we had the 7 years that we did. You'll forever be in my thoughts and in my heart. You're our guardian angel now. I love you...*

Melissa Holland - October 15, 2015 at 02:54 AM

RP

“ I thought of my friend just now from 2 tours of Yakima which started when I met him in the 3rd grade and played around thru the 6th at Nob Hill. I came back to Yakima in the 8th grade and moved across the street from him on 25th in the 10th grade.



We did high school, high jinxes and sat on his water bed reading Road and Track.

I got a book on Ferrari's today and thought of Road and Tracks with him. Been 6 months, called his number with a fearful feeling to end up here.

In San Diego, out of boot camp and in "A" school, I grabbed him as he exited boot camp for the evening before graduation, took him to the PX for some clothes, proceeded down to the beach and then hung with the guys in my school housing on the base spending his free night before graduation.

We both did our tours on different ships. Back in San Diego for me and him in Long Beach on return and I'd bus up to hang at his apartment and banter away.

We ended up back in Yakima and took my old van and rented a house in Green Lake fall of 74.

He got employed at Todd and moved over to West Seattle, had the girl a semblance the life and vacillated around a bit as I did, and continue to.

We bought a 1954 Austin Healey 100 that was beside a filling station in Long Beach. When he got out he drove it to the ranch with a few breakdowns and drama.

He had various other cars and the Challenger was the thread than

ran thru it all for him. We used to sit, in high school, in a guys driveway on Chestnut and 28th in a wrecked Jaguar XK120 for what amounted to hours imagining the freedom of the road in a fast, sensuous roadster. We couldn't pull off all the variables to own that thing.

I ended up trading a Frogeye Sprite, as I recall, for his half of the Healey and eventually went thru the ranch with a trailer and pulled it out of the barn. I have that car and will ride in it one day as I've made my living restoring them, which means it's still as it was that day at the barn.

We talked every 6 months at most it seems thru the years. he always thought of me and now there's a huge hole that makes him ever more present for the rest of my days.

My number is and will be the same for those days.... 206 6343990. Bill, Molly, Cathy, Gerri, anyone that has a recollection and cares to reach out I'm out here.

I loved my brother.....robin

Robin (Rob) Purington - June 26, 2015 at 10:06 PM