



Donald Wayne Lundquist

July 5, 1939 - February 6, 2025

Donald Wayne Lundquist, 85, of Rancho Mirage, CA, passed away peacefully on February 6, 2025.

Donald was born on July 5, 1939, to Clarence and Myrtle Lundquist in Tacoma, WA. Due to the nature of the Lundquist family logging business the family lived in many cities in the Pacific Northwest: Sedro-Woolley, Long Lake, Wollochet Bay, Orcas Island, Portland and Tacoma.

Don graduated from Stadium High School in 1957. After a semester at the University of Washington, he determined that academia was not his passion. The Bates trade school aptitude test stated that he was best suited to be a pattern maker or barber. Fortunately, he chose pattern maker and went on to become an apprentice at Pacific Pattern where he met his future partner, Keith Stone. Together they founded Precision Pattern Inc. in 1968. After many years of solo ownership of Precision Pattern, Don went on to found Precision Aerospace in 1985. Don sold the businesses and retired in 2007.

In 1962 Don married Myrna J. Finch whom he met at Point Defiance Park in Tacoma, WA. They have two daughters, Laurie Winter and Stephanie Rathert. The family resided in Tacoma.

In 1991, Don married Phyllis Carlson, who was by his side when he passed. Over the years they resided in Federal Way, WA, Sun Valley, ID and Rancho Mirage, CA.

Through the years Don was passionate about fishing, travel, shooting, golf and his black labs.

Don is survived by his wife, Phyllis Lundquist of Rancho Mirage, CA, his ex-wife Myrna Orsini of Tenino, WA, his sister Eileen Lundquist-Bradford of Puyallup, WA, his daughter Laurie Winter and spouse Jeff Winter of Tacoma, WA, his daughter Stephanie Rathert and spouse John Rathert of Eagle River, AK, his six grandsons and five great-grandchildren.

Services will be held on Saturday, March 8, 2025, at 3:00pm at the historic Chapel on Echo Bay on Fox Island, 400 6th Ave, Fox Island, WA, 98333.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Palm Springs Air Museum via their website at palmspringsairmuseum.org.

Previous Events

Service

MAR 8. 3:00 PM.

historic Chapel

Tribute Wall

“ My dad Gordon McCormick met Don as kids where they were neighbors along wollochet Bay Area in the late 1940s or early 1950s and became friends. I have photos of them at camp Muir 10,000 feet up on mount Rainer in 1964. As they married, dove into work and had families time passed but from time to time our families would visit. And in about 1979 my dad and I who fished often found don did too. So we went out in his boat along point defiance. On dons boat Don was leaning over the back adjusting the lure and hook on the fishing pole and asked my dad to put the engine into gear so done could see the sction of the lure in the water.

My dad pushed the shift lever down hard not realizing it was also the throttle and in a second the boat took off full spread with Don nearly falling out the back of his own boat. I'll never forget his look of bewilderment wondering why my dad did that.

But my dad explained he did not realize the shift lever was also a throttle lever. For his fathers commercial fishing boat was not like that.

Later that day or another day fishing in dons boat we were in total fog along the slag piles fishing near point defiance ferry landing and we heard the ferry sound it's horn closer and closed coming toward us but we could see nothing and we could not decider where exactly the sound came from do we dared not move the boat one way or the other. But we were all anxious as the ferry horn became louder and louder until it was nearly upon us. Then we suddenly saw it right off our port side just missing us by 100 feet or less. We know it had radar and saw us but we could see nothing.

I'll never forget that experience. Later Don came fishing with us in our row boat at point Fosdick out of wollochet bay. I recall being at his house in Tacoma several time and later at 17 I worked construction with another acquaintance on Dons house and pool buildings. When my dad passed in 2012 I attempted to locate don but never could. Not even many later attempts over the years upon

repeat tries across the years. Only tonight 14 years later as I tried again did I try again only to find Dons obituary.

I loved Dons sense of business and drive to succeed in business. My own dad was not like that at all. But I could see don was like that and so am I. It's something I admire in Don as I have that same thing Don had. And he always seemed happy, always had a smile. I am only sorry I could not have join the family at the memorial service for don held at echo bay church on fox island. That spot is about 1.5 miles from the shores of wollochet bay where my dad and don met 75 years ago. From where they rode the paper route together. The rout they each had Don first then later my dad took it over after Don moved. Echo bay was a fitting choice, so close to where it all started for my family to have become a part of Dons life. There is vegan and there it ended with Don now having passed. Don's life will be meaningful to me always. He meant a lot to my dad. And I got to see and experience some good times with Don when I was 6-17 years old. My dad sang at his oldest daughter's wedding. If ever the lundwuiet girls wish to contact me I welcome it. Or also Myrna who let me move her cool black sports car with stick shift when she asked me at 17 to move it up to the top of their Tacoma super steep driveway when we were working construction on her house,

I welcome to meet you all again. I still live on the road my dad and Don did paper route together 75 years ago, point Fosdick area along the shores of wollochet bay where I've lived most my life.

Paul McCormick - May 03 at 10:30 PM