



Keith Armstrong

So much can be said about Keith Armstrong. He was loving husband who loved his wife till the day he died, partners who went through life together, side by side, crossing the country together to tackle any obstacle, and building a successful house that my mother never had before. She had worked hard my whole life as strong single parent, but we never had any real money, or the security that provides. She met Keith at one of his many professional peaks, a natural entrepreneur who had just opened The Bellingham Brewing Company right smack dab in Downtown Bellingham. At about the same time he met a beautiful blonde dancing queen who was fearless and feisty, who roamed downtown after she got off work, always accompanied by her band of girlfriends, some who she had just met, others she had known for years. Keith looked down at them and comped probably everything he could afford, hoping she and her friends would come back. And she did, and they met and dated, and he accepted every part of her, even her three kids, and although he did not have any of his own, took them under his wing, and provided, and loved all of them. More than 20 years passed, and he was a grandparent now – a Poppa! – to five wonderful grandbabies. He was a proud grandparent that always took the opportunity to watch a soccer game or a track competition. And every time, they always knew that he would have a dollar in his pocket hidden; for each goal scored there was always a reward, and the grandkids always smiled when they saw him sauntering up to the Northwest fields. Because what Keith was best at, was providing and supporting, and he did

that till the day we lost him...but it was the wadded-up ones in his pocket that I will remember most. Rest in peace, Poppa Keith.

Tribute Wall



“ *Funny no comments good man who was just starting to turn his life around and died way too young!* ”

Randy - May 17, 2022 at 12:00 AM