



Loren Deuane Strandt

March 10, 1925 - September 9, 2014

Bellingham

Loren Deuane Strandt was born in Everson, WA to Louis and Hildur Strandt. He graduated from Mount Baker High School where he played the trumpet in the band. Both Loren and his brother Kenneth served in the Armed Forces. Kenneth in the Navy and Loren in the Marines. When Kenneth died in the war in 1944 they tried to send Loren home due to the Sullivan Act. Being the proud Marine that he was, Loren refused and wanted to finish his tour so he was placed in the Marine Corps Band where he played the bugle and drums.

Loren married the love of his life, Grace VanSoest, on May 16, 1945, two years before leaving the Marine Corps. After working at Firestone Auto Care for three years he worked for King & Daul Tire Co. – Goodyear, on State and Chestnut, in Bellingham from 1950 to 1988.

Loren is preceded in death by his wife Grace, sister Vivian, brother Kenneth, parents Louis and Hildur, and his son-in-law Nick.

He is survived by his three daughters; Linda (Bill) Loomis, Kathy (Nick) LaMonte, and Sandy (Russ) Rudesill, his grandchildren; Christy (Michael) Gould, Ian, Bethany, Mark (Bonnie) LaMonte, Michele (Jeremy) Hemeon, Tina (Britt) Lukes, and Jennifer (Randy) Gray, and great-grandchildren; Eli, Nathan,

Rebekka, Zoe, Nathan, Jacinda, Emma, Sarah, Cole, Rob, Madeline, Jennasea, and Kelley.

Farewell Tribute Information

Services are being planned with Moles-Greenacres. Please check back later for details. Donations Information

Please make memorial donations to Whatcom Hospice.

Tribute Wall

IA

“ You were the best grandpa anyone could ever ask for. You let me help you put in a new bathroom window and put a strip of galvanized steel on the roof of your old house on Michigan. You even let me climb the ladder and help check the roof on the addition on your house on Plymouth Dr. You were patient, thoughtful and kind. You took me camping, fishing and on trips to Canada. You exposed me to opportunities I never would have never had. You taught me to work hard. I miss you so much and am so thankful that you loved me like family even though I am not.

Ian - September 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SR

“ R.I.P. Daddy.
From the moment we met, you have been my inspiration. I take comfort in knowing there is one more angel above us.
I am so proud to have had you as my role model. I am who I am because of your love, understanding and guidance. I will always be your baby girl.
You and Mom are together again. This in itself, brings a warmth to my heart.. I can see you two, dancing, playing cards, laughing, gardening, fishing, and loving each other...
I will love and miss you forever! you baby girl.

Sandy & Russ Rudesill - September 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Your Dad and Mom sold us our first home on Michigan St. Not knowing either of them before this process, the only thing they asked of us was to someday, if we were in the position to help a young, newly married couple out to do just that. What a kind couple they both were and glad they are resting in peace together now.

Jodi Wagner - September 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BD

“ Linda, Kathy & Sandy, From long ago, when we were neighbors on Michigan St., your Dad was a good friend to my dad & mother, sisters, Donna & Judy and myself. He was a good man and I had a great deal of respect for him over the years. I am very sorry to hear of his passing. My condolences to you guys and all your family members. It's a sad day when someone you love like this is gone. Relish the memories! Butch

Ben (Butch) Denson - September 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LL

“ Oh, Dad, how I miss you. I see so many things to share with you, still. Wild geese slicing through a fog layered morning, a child looking at a frog and sitting/falling when it jumped, missing my work keys, again, my staff laughing because the keys are still in my office door, my Prius partner-a mystery person/Prius that parks beside my Prius by the children's play yard, the achingly beautiful first tulips on the side of the house. You would laugh to see Button as he is grudgingly losing weight and sneaking up on Luke to viciously attack Luke's tail and just as blitzkrieg racing away to safety. I miss you so much.

Love,
Linda

Linda Loomis - September 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM