



Steven Alexander Twardus

May 4, 1948 - April 14, 2021

Steven Alexander Twardus was born in West Seattle, Washington on May 4th 1948. He attended Hawthorne Elementary school from 1953-1959, Emerson Elementary school in 1960, Rainier Beach High School from 1960-1966, and graduated from Green River Community College with an Associate's Degree. He was the CEO of Twardus Iron & Wire Works.

Steven was involved in baseball, basketball, and DeMolay International Fraternity. At Highlands he was involved in Boy Brigade, Awana, and Sunday School. He also enjoyed radio controlled unlimited hydroplanes.

His fondest memories and accomplishments were marrying his wife Pamela, celebrating 49 years of marriage, and having four children - followed by becoming a grandfather of nine and then one great-grandchild.

Steve loved visiting Mason Lake, watching the Seattle Seahawks, family gatherings - especially Christmas, classic cars, antiquing, and primary colors such as reds and blues. Steve always gave thoughtful prayers at our events. He had a special place in his heart for Psalm 103:6-19 and the song "How Deep The Father's Love For Us".

Steven was preceded in death by his mother Jean W. Twardus and his father Alex Stanley Twardus. He is survived by his wife Pamela D. Twardus, son Kevin W. Twardus, daughter Jennifer Quinlin, son Andrew Twardus, daughter Angela Vidican, nine grandchildren, one great grandchild, and his sister Barbara Twardus.

A Memorial Service will be held Saturday May 1st, 2021 at 11:00AM at 21620 116th Ave SE, Kent, Wa 98031. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Wounded Warriors.

Cemetery

Haven of Rest

8504-10980 16th Ave.
Gig Harbor, WA, 98332

Events

MAY	Memorial Service	11:00AM
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	New Heights Christian Church	
	21620 116th Ave SE, Kent, WA, US, 98031	

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Rill Chapel's Life Tribute Center - April 30 at 09:45 PM



“ The Twardus family and our family were neighbors both in Seattle and on Mason Lake. In Seattle ours was a neighborhood of young families and tons of kids who were born in the 1950's. Steve was 10 when we moved in (I was 7 and my little sister Joannie was 5) and what I remember most was that Steve wasn't just tolerant of all us neighborhood "little kids" but was actually nice to us. On warm summer evenings, many of us were allowed to play outside until dusk and I remember Steve occasionally joining in. Steve was the most creative in finding hiding places when we played Hide-And-Seek. He once laid down under the hedge separating ours and Kiger's lawns and was completely amused as we all scaled the hedge like junior Olympic hurdlers - actually jumping over Steve while he still remained undetected.

I also remember Steve helping Dad and Al down at the Rainier Avenue shop load, bring back and unload a truck full of rebar Al had given us to use as a base on which the cement of our backyard patio was poured. He was also there with Dad and Al observing/supervising the finished product.

On Mason Lake in the early days, both our families had rather rustic abodes - ours was actually a tar paper shack with no running water. When we'd arrive on Friday nights for summer weekends, Joannie and I were tasked with rowing our little red boat across the cove to the Twardus' to fill our plastic jugs with water from their stream. When the Twardus family was there, Mom and Dad would walk down to visit with Alex, Jeannie and Barb. Steve would see us coming in the little boat and be on the beach to pull us up next to their dock. He would help fill the water jugs and load them back in the boat for us. While the parents visited, Steve would join little Joannie in her favorite hobby - finding and catching frogs in the stream.

Joannie and I spoke of Steve recently. She and I inherited a small Mason Lake property our Dad still owned when he passed a few years ago. Every so often, we take a drive to check on that property. When we last drove the old cove road, we stopped the car by the Twardus residence, peered over a gorgeous gate to see if anyone might be there. All seemed quiet and we drove on. As we pulled away Joannie remarked, "when we decide what to do with our remaining lake property, we must get in touch with Steve to craft as beautiful a gate for us as he did for the Twardus property."

Remembering Steve,

Jeannie Gunnarson (and Joannie too)

Jean Gunnarson - May 02 at 10:05 PM



“ Thank you Jean. Steve was creative, one of the talents I admired about him. He was a generous person with a heart for people. Thank you for this great story. Warm regards,
Pam Twardus.

Pam Twardus - May 04 at 11:14 PM



“ Steve and I attended grade school and high school together. I remember it was the last school day of the 9th grade. All students were to clean out their lockers. Our school lockers were close. Out of the blue Steve approached me with a small wooden plate he had made in wood shop and asked if I would like to have it. I accepted the dish and surprisingly I have used it all these years. I often wondered how Steven was doing and now I find he had a very fulfilling life. My thoughts are with you all. Nancy (Rolig) Holmes



Nancy (Rolig) Holmes - April 27 at 06:44 PM



“ Thank you Nancy for reaching out. That is a very touching story and so very representative of the kind of man he was. I will share it with my family today!

Pam Twardus - May 01 at 10:10 AM



“ Thank you Nancy for sharing your story and for your prayers. It is so representative of the man we appreciated. I will share it with the family today.

Pam Twardus - May 01 at 10:12 AM



“ Steve was a great freind. Pam and their family were a blessing. Many freat memories working together in Boys Brigade at Highlands and many activities connected with that, outings, camping, lots of fun and laughs. Sorry, We sort of lost touch after We moved. Miss You, Buddy!!!!

Galen Finley - May 01 at 10:34 AM



“ Thank you Galen. We enjoyed your friendship. Steve always spoke of you as his friend and brother in Christ.

He is and will be missed.

Pam Twardus - May 02 at 01:22 AM