



## Robert Wayne Sage

October 8, 1942 - June 16, 2018

Robert  
W. Sage, 75,  
of Ephrata,  
Washington,  
was born to  
Chauncey and  
Emma Jean  
Sage on Oct. 8,  
1942 in Chelan,  
Washington.

He passed away in Ephrata,  
Wash. on June 16, 2018 at  
Columbia Basin Hospital.

Robert grew up in Mount  
Vernon, Wash. where he attended  
high school and Skagit Valley  
College then joined the Navy.  
After the Navy he went to work  
for the Boeing Company as an  
electrical draftsman. He retired  
after 30 years and moved to  
Ephrata.

He is survived by his wife  
Minda of Ephrata, brother Dale  
(Marina) of Soap Lake, Wash.,  
sisters Lisa and Bonnie of  
Omak, Wash., his step children  
Ella of Florida, and Nikki of the  
Philippines, numerous nieces and  
nephews.

There will be a viewing  
at Nicoles Funeral Home on  
Wednesday, June 20, 2018 from  
8 a.m. to 4 p.m. At his request  
there will be no service. A family  
gathering will be held at a later  
date.

Please express your thoughts  
and memories for the family at  
[www.nicolesfuneralhome.com](http://www.nicolesfuneralhome.com).  
Arrangements are under the  
care of Nicoles Funeral Home of  
Ephrata, Wash.

# Events

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**JUN** **Visitation** 08:00AM - 04:00PM

**20**

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Nicoles Funeral Home

157 C St. N.W., Ephrata, WA, US, 98823

# Comments

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“ I knew Bob from Mount Vernon High School. He would go to the teen dances on Friday nights at the Seven Cedars and when I went I would search him out to dance the swing. Bob was very polite and would never refuse to dance with me. Could he dance. I didn't see him again after high school but it sounds like he had a good life and a loving family. I am glad. He deserved it.

An old classmate,

Colleen (Wilson) Sidbeck

**Colleen Sidbeck** - June 26, 2018 at 12:37 AM

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“ Uncle Bob was a remarkable man. He was kind, patient, loving, a genius, witty, and very talented. He had a variety of interest, some being of history, animals, birds especially, knowledge, and anything Japanese. He enjoyed finding “ diamonds in the rough” mom and pop restaurants, musical instruments from other countries, ( he could play them without any lessons) and he loved children. He delighted in how their little minds worked. He would talk to my boys on the phone, my oldest mostly, and end up laughing because he had so much fun. My boys are autistic, and are like sponges wanting to know everything about anything. And Uncle Bob was my go-to when it came to questions I didn't have the answers to. (or when my head hurt from the onslaught) Uncle Bob had a few computers strictly for research. He enjoyed sharing the knowledge, and my boys enjoyed picking his brain. We miss him very much. We love you Uncle Bob.

**Bonnie Nifty Bradley** - June 23, 2018 at 12:31 PM

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“ Here is a very special memory I have of my Uncle Bob; When I was five years old, I ended up in the hospital. I had my appendix removed, but I didn't come out of the anesthesia right away, and was in a coma for three days. Uncle Bob visited me every day, and while I was in a coma, he read to me. Please remember this was in the 70's, and there wasn't as much scientific knowledge about, well, pretty much everything as there is now, and reading to someone while they are in a coma was not popular. But Uncle Bob didn't doubt that I could still hear him and it was beneficial. I still remember him being there, I have flashes of memories of his presence, coming out of the coma, and a room with other children. I will cherish this memory, for him to be by my side when I was so little shows how much he loved me, his little sister (my mother) and his family.

**Bonnie Nifty Bradley** - June 23, 2018 at 12:15 PM

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“ I have so many fond memories of my Uncle Bob. He was the closest thing I had to a father. When I worked at Boeing, once a month we would have lunch together. I looked forward to spending that time with him and catching up. Both of us have a love of music, airplanes and a dark witty sense of humor. I like to believe I got those from him, which I passed on to my children. My boys love him very much, he is missed by all of us.

**Bonnie Nifty Bradley** - June 23, 2018 at 12:00 PM

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“ Uncle Bob shared his birthday with his mom, my Grandma Jean. My birthday is week before theirs. A few times he would bring me along on their birthday dinner they shared annually. One year, we went to China doll. I wanted to learn how to use chopsticks. He showed me how to hold them, and placed a pile of peas in front of me on a small plate. He told me to move each pea, one at a time, from one side of the plate to the other. I focused very hard, and throughout dinner I moved each pea very carefully. Uncle Bob and Grandma Jean also enjoyed a peaceful dinner. Lol. That was Uncle Bob, very clever. He was like a father to me. He called me Nifty, short for Nifty Niece. I miss him very much.

**Bonnie Nifty Bradley** - June 23, 2018 at 11:52 AM

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“ Bob was a wonderful, sociable, honest, fair, caring and kindhearted awesome computer wiz and friend with a love of music and an excellent sense of humor. I remember one day when he took me to E. Wenatchee, and he was going to check out Pangborn Airport. Instead of going in on Grant Rd. directly from Highway 28, he told me that Batterman Rd, near Rock Island was a good back way. Then he said, "Of course if you take that road, you're gonna have to put it back!" He is a wonderful friend who is now at peace in Heaven, and is now free from the shackles of diabetes and asthma. I love you, Bob!

Frank N. Winkler

**Frank Winkler** - June 21, 2018 at 05:24 AM