



## Craig Lynwood Whitaker

December 20, 1955 - March 17, 2026

Craig Lynwood Whitaker age 70, left family and friends at home on St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 2026. Craig was in normal good spirits that day getting ready for his appointments, joking around and being stubborn while teasing his caretaker. What Craig would want you to know is he had many health issues throughout his life. While he survived these many struggles to many around him he was literally a superman made of steel. Recently, having been given only six months to live on his last hospital stay. While we knew this was coming, we did not realize it would be so soon.

Craig was born December 20, 1955, and raised in the Wenatchee valley area. He was born to Betty and Charles Whitaker. He is survived by his only child, Justice Whitaker age 26 and his fur companions Roxy, Mandy and Rylee.

He took pride and joy as being an only parent to Justice, his son. He was Justice's dad, mom, and best friend and as of a year ago a father-in-law to Justice's wife Kira. If you asked Justice, to him his dad was literally Superman.

Craig had many close friends and acquaintances that will greatly miss him. He was a jack of all trades but his main passion was mechanics and was his career for many years. He worked hard his whole life. He also loved going on drives and spending time with his son Justice and as of recently his daughter-in-law Kira. Wherever he went his furry companions were sure to be found. He

loved to go fishing, hunting, camping, gold panning, working on cars, relaxing at home in his chair and watching movies etc. While his tenacity will be missed, his qualities of being a very confident, stubborn, and loving father and friend will live on through memories.

In his final days he was in immense pain and was ready to go join his mother who meant the world to him... along with his two brother's, Malcolm and Charlie.

He spent his last night on this earth spending time at home, eating one of his favorite meals, steak and corn on the cob. And on the morning of his passing he enjoyed his favorite breakfast of all time, biscuits and gravy.

As his primary caretaker, I personally never really had a relationship with my biological father and the last couple months I spent a lot of time with dad and got super close to him. Justice and I were his caregivers respecting his wishes to not be in hospice or a nursing home. He will be cremated and respect his final resting wishes to spread his ashes amongst his favorite places in the Wenatchee Valley.