



Jackie JoAnne Lolkus

December 18, 1972 - March 6, 2026

Jackie JoAnne Lolkus passed away peacefully on March 6, 2026, while holding the hand of her husband and best friend, after an incredibly courageous battle with metastatic breast cancer. For eight long years, Jackie fought with remarkable strength, grace, and determination, never giving up and never complaining, because of the deep love she had for her family and her unwavering desire to stay with them for as long as she possibly could.

Jackie was born on December 18, 1972, to Glenn and Carolyn Chamberlain. She attended Ephrata schools, where she graduated and met the love of her life, Mark Lolkus. Jackie and Mark welcomed their first son, Tyson, in 1989, and were married in 1991. They later welcomed Evan in 1997 and Jaime in 2003. Together, they built a beautiful life and raised their three children in Ephrata, Washington.

Jackie is survived by her loving husband, Mark; her children, Tyson (Kaitlyn), Evan (Evelyn), and Jaime; her cherished grandchildren, Aubree, Alijah, Isabella, and Hudson; her parents, Glenn and Carolyn Chamberlain; her in-laws, Mark and Pauline Lolkus; her siblings, Lorie (Brian) Parkinson, Tammie (Bret) Heileson, Sandi Lyman, Glenn (Anna) Chamberlain, Greg (Amy) Chamberlain, Wendy (Allen) Johns, and Jaime (Rob) Kallai; her sisters-in-law, Valerie (Justin) Yurian and Jessica (Seth) Hayes; and many nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her grandparents, Harold and Isabella Chamberlain and Alfred and Lola Cummings; her aunt, Velvet Chamberlain; and her brother-in-law, Todd Lolkus.

Jackie was a devoted wife, a loving mother, and a proud grandmother. Her husband, children, and grandchildren were her entire world, and everything she did was rooted in love for them. She had a way of touching the lives of everyone around her with her kindness, warmth, and genuine spirit. Jackie could light up any room she entered, and those who met her never forgot her. Her smile was contagious, her love was endless, and she was truly one in a million.

Jackie will be deeply missed and forever remembered for the incredible wife, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, and friend she was to so many.

A private family service will be held to celebrate Jackie's life.

Tribute Wall

RS

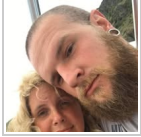
“ *To Glen and Carolyn and family
Im sorry to hear the passing off your daughter Jackie .she was a
sweet young lady
Your in our thoughts and prayers. From Robin*

Robin Smith - March 14 at 03:51 AM

SB

“ *I called her Legs as I coached her in AAU basketball. She was the
tallest girl on the team. She played with my daughters Kate and
Eve. She was full of energy and laughter. Later I was her visiting
teacher, and learn about a woman with a whole different set of
strengths. I love you Jackie. Step Bates*

Stephanie Bates - March 13 at 10:20 PM



“ *My Mommy - Jackie Lolkus Dec 18, 1972 - Mar 6, 2026*

For the first eight years of my life, I was an only child, but I never cared, because I had you. I had all of you. I got to spend every day with you, and looking back now, that was one of the greatest gifts I will ever have in my life.

You were never just my mom. You were my best friend, my comfort, my home, and the person who made life feel safe. I told you things I told nobody else. You were the one person I could always come to, no matter what. As long as I had you, I felt like nothing in this world could truly hurt me, because somehow you always made everything feel okay.

I keep replaying the smallest memories, because now I realize those were the biggest parts of my life. Making Christmas ornaments with you. Coloring together. Building Legos. Playing with cars. Setting up soccer games in the front yard. Playing catch in the street with those Velcro tennis balls. Playing basketball with me. Riding four wheelers. Playing endless board games. Taking me trick or treating. Those moments probably seemed so ordinary at the time, but now they mean everything to me. They are pieces of you that I will hold onto forever.

I remember our Super 1 shopping trips and how you always let me get the tattoos or stickers out of the machines. I remember riding around in the Sprint with you while I did my paper routes. I remember going everywhere with you, doing everything with you, because everything I did was with you. When I look back on my childhood, I do not just remember moments, I remember you being there for every one of them.

I remember you sitting on my bed for hours, just watching me play video games. I remember you playing Guess Who and Uno with me more times than I could ever count. I remember the huge puzzles you would get and how we would spread them out on the living

room floor. I remember you sitting on the couch with your legs up, and how I always wanted to lay there with you, because even then, being close to you was the place I felt safest.

I remember you watching me play Super Mario. I remember playing Mario Kart with you. I remember coming home from school every single day, knowing you would be there. That kind of love, that kind of consistency, is something so many people never get. I had it in you. Every day, in so many ways, you were the center of my world.

I remember you taking me to soccer practice and soccer games, and you never missed one. Not one. That is who you were. No matter what it was, no matter where I needed to be, you were there. You showed up for me again and again, in every season of my life, in all the ways that mattered most. I never had to wonder if you would be there, because you always were.

I remember going to Long Lake with you. I remember the jet ski rides. I remember you making me swim halfway across the lake to you so I could get over my fear. I remember decorating the outside of the house with Christmas lights when I was little, staying outside until it got dark. When I think about my childhood, I think about you. Every good memory somehow leads back to you. Everywhere I went, everything I loved, every part of growing up that felt warm and good and safe, had you in it.

All my life, I never cared what anyone thought of me, but I always cared what you thought of me. Your opinion mattered more than anyone else's, because you mattered more than anyone else. Out of everyone in this world, you were the person I wanted to make proud. You were the person whose love meant the most to me.

I would not be the person I am today without you being my mom. There is so much of you in me. In the way I love, in the way I remember things, in the way I carry pain, in the way I keep going. Everything good in me has your fingerprints on it.

And that is what makes losing you hurt so deeply. Because I did not just lose my mom. I lost the person who had been with me through every stage of my life. I lost the one person who knew me better than anyone else. I lost my best friend. I lost the person I thought would always be there when I needed comfort, advice, or just home.

There are no words big enough for this kind of pain. There is no way to explain what it feels like to miss someone who was a part of your everyday life, your childhood, your heart, your identity. It hurts knowing there will be no more talks, no more laughs, no more hearing your voice, no more coming home to you. It hurts knowing that all I have left are memories, when all I want is one more day, one more hug, one more conversation, one more chance to tell you how much you mean to me.

I hope you knew. I hope you knew how deeply I loved you. I hope you knew that you were everything to me. I hope you knew that no matter how old I got, no matter where life took me, I still needed you, and I still looked at you as my safe place.

I miss you in ways I cannot even explain. I miss the little things the most, because those were the things that made up my whole life with you. I miss your presence. I miss your voice. I miss your love. I miss knowing you were here.

A part of me will always be broken from losing you. And a part of me will always be grateful beyond words that I got to be your son.

A part of me is always going to be missing now. A part of me is always going to hurt. I do not think that will ever go away, because losing you is not something I will ever get over. It is something I will carry for the rest of my life.

But I will carry you too.

I will carry your love, your voice, your memories, your heart, and everything you gave me. I will carry all the little moments that made

up my life with you. I will carry the love of being your son for the rest of my life.

I will love you more than anything for the rest of my life.

There will never be a day that I do not miss you.

There will never be a day that I do not think about you.

You were not only my mom, but also my best friend.

I would be nothing without the love and life you gave me.

I love you.

-Tyson Lolkus



Tyson Lolkus - March 13 at 08:36 PM