



Robert John Aslakson

April 17, 1953 - July 17, 2012

Robert John Aslakson, 59, of Mattawa, WA. died in his home on Tuesday, July 17, 2012.

Robert moved to Mattawa to work as a senior operator at the Priest Rapids Dam. He enjoyed fishing and hunting in his spare time.

He is survived by his Mother, Dolly Aslakson of Soap Lake, WA., his son John Aslakson and grandson Austin of Somerset, WI, son Jeremy Aslakson and grandchildren; Jodecei, Jeremy Jr., Jayden, and Isabella of Anchorage, Ak, and daughter Kally Aslakson and grandchildren Kazja and Aniah of Moses Lake, his brothers; Michael Carey of Maple Falls, WA., Donald Aslakson of California, Eric Aslakson of Silverdale, WA., and his sister; Kelly Rubiaco of Silverdale, WA.

He was preceded in death by twin daughters; Heather and Elizabeth and his father Howard Aslakson.

A funeral service will be held at 11AM on Friday, July 27, 2012 at Nicoles Funeral Chapel with graveside service to follow at Ephrata City Cemetery. Please express your thoughts and memories for the family and view the online tribute video at nicolesfuneralhome.com. Arrangements are under the direction of Nicoles Funeral Home of Ephrata, WA.

Cemetery Details

Ephrata City Cemetery

333 E St. S.W.
Ephrata, WA

Previous Events

Service

JUL 27. 11:00 AM (PT)

Nicoles Funeral Home
157 C St. N.W.
Ephrata, WA 98823
(509) 754-3420
bea.white@nicolesfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Nicoles Funeral Home and Valley View Memorial Park created a Tribute Video in memory of Robert John Aslakson*



Nicoles Funeral Home and Valley View Memorial Park - July 17, 2012 at 12:00 AM

BC

“ *You will always be in our hearts... We'd enjoy having you as our landlord and as our neighbor for over 6 yrs. that's almost my daughter's life time, since we moved here when she was only 1 yr old... she misses you a lot, you were like her 3rd grandpa, she tell me she remember when they use to take the rent to your house and u used to play with her specially with the clock. or when my husband was painting your house and she was helping him & when she used to play with Tika. we have lots of memories that i wouldn't be able to write them all... our heart it's sad but at the same time we know you're not suffering no more. that you're in peace. RIP Rob Aslakson.*



Betty carrillo - September 18, 2012 at 01:43 PM



“ *Linda Watts lit a candle in memory of Robert John Aslakson*



linda watts - July 28, 2012 at 08:50 PM



My thoughts and prayers go out to Rob's family. Rest in Peace my friend..

linda watts - July 28, 2012 at 08:51 PM

“ I'm lucky to have had a grizzly bear of a man in my life. He was tough and gruff and put me in line as a kid when I needed it. He had a tell it like it is personality. I could always count on him for his honesty. Aside from his tough exterior, I will miss his teddy bear heart. Rob loved like no other. And in spite of my flaws he never gave up on me or discarded me. He never turned me away when I needed a father figure. Many years ago, I found myself in bad situation. I was a young single mother with two small children. I worked nights as a waitress while putting myself through school. For months on end I saved all my tips in preparation for Christmas. Unfortunately, one week before Christmas my home was burglarized. The good old secret stash under the mattress was gone. That stolen envelope meant no Christmas for my children. The next day Rob happened to call me to see how things were going in my life. During our conversation I never revealed my heartache or misfortune. Rob always had this incredible intuition, he knew I needed him. Within hours he was at my door. He entered my home with a huge grin and twinkling blue eyes. In tow Rob had a tray of summer sausage and gouda cheese. On the platter he attached a Christmas card. I was so grateful to see him. During his visit he scanned my home and said, "Crystal whats going on here, why don't you have a tree up for these kids"? I instantly fibbed, I told him I had been so busy with school and work I just have not had a chance to put it up. Boy did my heart sink. After he left I opened his Christmas card. I found myself on the floor in tears! The exact amount stolen from me was returned and than some, through Rob! He made Christmas possible for my children. He was my angel. A couple of years ago I got the chance to thank Rob for all the good things he did for me. I especially thanked him for that Christmas. I told him, "Do you think that God sent you to me"? Rob simply said, "Sweetie I'm your dad, a dad knows when and where there kid is hurting". Jeez, without a doubt I loved that man and I knew he



loved me.

In spite of me not being his biological child he loved me as his own flesh and blood. I think that speaks so much of his character and ginormous heart. He did not have to love me but he did.

To my Grizzly Bear may you always watch over me and rescue me when I call....

Love, Your Daughter Crystal Garza

Crystal Garza - July 24, 2012 at 11:41 PM