



Lynn Hawks, 63, passed away Thursday, January 28, 2021 peacefully in his home. Lynn was born December 12, 1957 in Denver, CO to Velpo “Laurence” and Dorothy Mae (Kirk) Hawks. Velpo, being a Methodist Minister, led the family to Idaho Springs, CO; Brush, CO; Kern, UT; and Commerce City, CO. Lynn graduated from Adams City High School in 1976. He then went on to trade school to become a sheet metal worker.

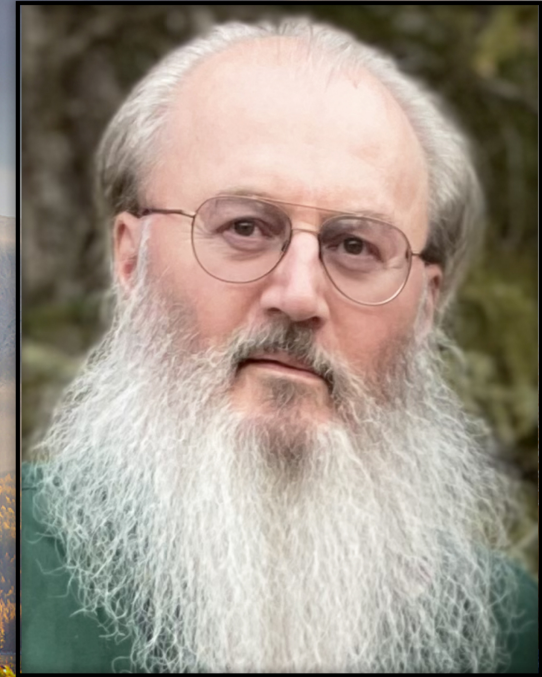
On May 6, 1989, Lynn was married to Janelle (Bush) at the United Methodist Church in Agar, SD. The two spent their years together camping, fishing, hunting, and bowling. They loved playing poker, pool, and horseshoes, as well as skiing, and throwing darts and knives. They lived their wild and adventurous lives among many friends. Hawkeye, the life of the party, and Hollywood spent most of their weekends in their early years together enjoying skydiving at the drop zone. With 644 logged jumps, he was part of a competition team in Northern California before his accident in 1990 that ended his skydiving career.

He had many jobs before becoming a sheet metal worker by trade. He started working for Fresno Unified School District as a welder in 1990. He was a part of the Freemasons, NRA, USPA (skydiving association), and the IDPA (hand-gun association). He had an unmatched love for his '68 Dodge Dart, working with his hands, and science fiction.

They were blessed with two daughters, Alannah and Andraya, while living in Fresno, CA. After he retired in 2000, he moved his family to the Black Hills, where they raised their girls, who were the highlight of his life. In the most recent years, he had tiptoed into the twenty-first century with his iPod touch, filters on Snapchat, connecting through Facebook with old friends, and one new best friend, Alexa. She was always ready to blare some classic rock tunes, answer questions about old movies, and get him to his appointments on time. Uncle Onion looked forward to outings at Janelle’s folks, where they had delicious meals, laughter, and times of hunting and fishing. He was a man of few words but could fill the room with laughter with his one-liners. His brutally honest personality was met with a glance of shock or a burst of laughter. Joan tried her best to fill his endless sweet tooth with her homemade goodies. Tug would crank a creamy batch of banana nut ice cream and ask for the big guy’s approval. Lynn will be forever in our hearts.

Lynn's life will be cherished by his wife, Janelle (Bush) of Rapid City, SD; his daughters, Alannah of Spearfish, SD, and Andraya of Missoula, MT; his brother, Larry of Clovis, CA; and his nephews and extended family.

He was preceded in death by his parents; his sister, Trish (Hawks) Keck; brother, Eddie Hawks; and his paternal and maternal grandparents.



IN LOVING MEMORY

Lynn Hawks

December 12, 1957 ~ January 28, 2021



The Broken Chain

*We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.*

I WONT BE WRONGED
I WONT BE INSULTED 'S
I WONT BE LAID A HAND
ON. I DONT DO THESE
THINGS TO OTHER PEOPLE
' I REQUIRE THE SAME
FROM THEM



Matthew 7:12 - The Golden Rule