

A Daughter's Farewell to Lamont Shadowens Sr.

The passing of a parent no matter age or health condition is an emotional event, full of reflections.

Dad was loved by many, he pissed off as many, maybe more. He did, after all, have a sharp tongue, eh Tina?

Being the first-born daughter of Lamont Shadowens, Sr. thoughts of my first plane ride at Bellows Air Station, Waimanolo Airfield, Oahu, HI, came to mind. Dad buckled me in the plane, along with Jr. and off we went, with Dad practicing touch and goes. A taste of aviation although I have to admit, I was afraid of falling out of the plane.

Fast forward through a flying career to post retirement?

No such thing as retirement. With his feet on the ground instead of in the air, he was always busy. Dad was a real estate broker, attorney, and poet. His office building at the corner of Chestnut and Spring, Redwood City, CA was offered to the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship of Redwood City to store provisions. Often speaking at the podium, Dad would share his travels, recite poems, one of which, "Lamont's Pledge Proem", was published in May 2019, in "The First 60 Years" historical of this Fellowship. As an attorney, he wrote Wills and Trusts and as a Realtor, sold property.

Travelling to Dayton, Ohio, to attend the Shadowens Family Reunion became an almost annual gathering. Son Roger, a UAL mechanic, provided flying privileges to Dad and me. See photos with Dad, Roger, Christina (Roger's wife) and daughters Katrina and Maria (Shad's grandchildren).

As with generational change, there did not seem to be anyone else who wanted to continue scheduling and holding the reunion. Any Shadowens out there now, willing to restart the reunions? How about Zoom reunions?

On one of our return flights to San Francisco, with layover in Chicago, IL, another Shadowens was checked in ahead of us during boarding. Imagine that! Such a common name.

It was there we met Donna Shadowens, cousin, twice removed. (I don't know what she was removed from since she was still stuck with the name Shadowens). She was returning to the Bay Area from Kentucky and her parents 50th Anniversary.

Since Donna was the Events Coordinator for San Francisco State University, social functions were her specialty. Dad, Roger's family, and I spent a weekend at Romberg Tiburon Center, a lovely housing facility for visiting scientists. See photos and check out this website.

Once a month, on Thursdays, the San Francisco Peninsula Computer Club held a technology meeting with guests speaking on various subjects. Dad belonged to this and two other clubs after SFPC lost the meeting site. See the website and pictures.

After Dad could no longer drive, I would bring him to my apartment to spend weekends. Being a social creature, we would take our walks, meet the neighbors, then drive to visit Donna. We went to the Wine Country, where Donna once worked, and attended a huge bash at Bauer Limousine Services, where FOOD was served. A LOT OF FOOD. So much to sample. And Dad definitely SAMPLED!

A special thanks to Joe Tominaro (sp?) for providing the plane ride to great-grandson's graduation from high school in Pleasanton, CA.

The Q.B. (Quiet Birdmen Organization...pilots naturally) had scheduled their annual fly into Sacramento the day before Cameron's graduation.

Joe made it possible for Dad to attend both, flying to Sacramento, sleeping under the wing of the plane, then flying into Buchanan Field, Concord, CA where I was to pick up Dad and drive him to the graduation ceremonies, while Joe headed home with Budda on board. Thanks again, Joe!

And how could I forget taking Dad to watch Cameron's baseball games whether he was pitching or coaching.

Dad's memory was failing, and he no longer wished to visit with me in my apartment. Instead, I would drive across the Bay, pick up Dad, drive to Church of the Highlands, San Bruno, CA to meet with Roger and his family and attend services and weekly communion. After church services, we would go a restaurant for conversation and lunch.

Promising me that he'd make it to age 100...I would agree with him. After all...he had made it this far.

Whenever I would care give Dad and Kathy, I'd give Kathy a "Dad break" by taking him for a ride to three places he still recognized. San Carlos Airport, where we'd have our ice cream cone and I'd call Paula, Narcissa, Al Jr. and Donna to chat with Dad.

The two other sites he recognized were his law office (which he shared with two other attorneys), always pointing to the corner location. And naturally, Unitarian Universalist Fellowship.

Dad passed on Saturday morning, 6/11/2022. On Sunday, I attended his Fellowship to announce Dad's passing during the Sorrows portion of the service. I was shown the same warmth and comfort that had been shown to Dad through the years. It was much needed. Hugs and condolences were provided to me and to my immediate family, Al Jr (son), Narcissa (daughter), Cameron, Sienna and Ryan (grandchildren), Shad's grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Dad missed the Father's Day schedule by a week but was remembered at the June 19, 2022 service. I cited his name during the Joy portion of the service, thankful for the life and family I love, made possible by none other than Dad.

You'll always be in my heart Dad. Love you.....Sandy



Shad
Sandra

Narcissa (granddaughter)

Little Sienna
(great granddaughter)



Sandra

Roger

Lamont Jr



Family Reunion
Ohio

Roger Dad Sandra

Cristine & M
A r i e
T r i n a



Cameron Ryan Sienna
ON
Great grandpa's lap
in Vegas



December Club Meeting

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- 1 Lemont Sitano wens, Sr
 - 2 Capt Leon Lowry
 - 3 Capt Vern Wasserman
 - 4 Sandra Rowland
 - 5 TAKAKO Wasserman
- } KTS TS
pilots