



Paul William Loucks

August 19, 1945 - May 10, 2021

Our knight in shining armor, Paul William Loucks, 75, of Gates, Oregon died Monday in Gates. His princesses will be forever grateful to him for trotting in on his white horse (or maybe it was his Mom's Oldsmobile) and rescuing them and their mother from their lonely Corvallis existence.

Paul is survived by daughters Sarah Stuart of Albany, Katie Bryan of Lebanon, Megan Loucks of Albany, and Samantha (Cody) O'Neil of Salem, and their mother, Cindy Olson of Corvallis; Grandchildren Jacoby Raines and Carson Stuart, Preston Bryan, Harper and Ricki Sandman, Hunter, Austin, and Blake McCord, Peyton Whitlock, and Quinn "Torque Wrench" O'Neil; sisters Vera Shelton, Willa Porter, and Bert Limbocker and several beloved nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Earl and Mary Loucks and his brother, Ben.

Paul attended school in the canyon where both his parents were teachers. He later served in the US Army during the Vietnam War 1967-68.

He held various positions with Freres Lumber, and worked for Davison Auto at the Stayton store until his passing. Paul was an active member of the Gates Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and a member of the Santiam Historical Society.

His bravery, courage, and generosity knew no limit. He was a canyon legend, and leaves behind a legacy of kindness, and hundreds of hot rodding stories!

We are blessed with the knowledge that our fairy tale doesn't end here. We will live happily ever after.

A graveside service will be held Saturday, May 22, 2021, 2 pm at Fairview Cemetery, 49973 Kingwood Avenue, in Gates.

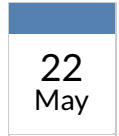
Cemetery



FAIRVIEW CEMETERY

50010 Kingwood Ave,
Gates, OR 97346

Events



GRAVESIDE

2:00 PM

Fairview Cemetery
50010 Kingwood Ave,
Gates, OR 97346

Tribute Wall

B

Bret Loucks

Ever since my Uncle Paul treated me to a Star Trek convention he was attending in the 1970's, he would refer to me as Nephew Unit. Of course, I referred to him as Uncle Unit. That's how he was. He treated everyone as unique and important. Many have spoken of his generosity. This was not the generosity of a philanthropist. He gave to those in need even when it would cause him hardship. He had his quirks, but at the core was his desire to live according to the teachings of Christ. I remember quoting lines from Monty Python movies with him and improv comedy sketches. On the day before my wedding in Mill City, he drove me to Portland airport to pick up my best man, Mike. On the way, he started writing lyrics to a welcome song. Together we came up with four verses. Each one ending with what sounded like the finale, except the last one which implied there was more to come. As soon as we saw Mike with the other passengers on his flight, we broke into song. We would pause at the end of each verse, and the crowd who had stopped to take in the spectacle would start to applaud. Then we would launch into the next verse. Amidst laughter, the loudest of which came from my good friend, we finished the song. Everyone just stood there waiting for another verse.....then everyone cracked up. That's what I will miss most. Paul's love of life and his incredible sense of humor. In heaven, he'll keep 'em laughing. Goodbye, Uncle Unit.

J

Jackie Loucks

For those of us who were unable to attend the graveside service at the Fairview Cemetery, we held a small celebration of life service here in Mesa, Arizona remembering and honoring Paul's life. Ten of us gathered, including two of Paul's sisters, three nieces, a nephew, and a great niece. We shared photos, memories and moments and read aloud from some of Paul's entertaining letters and short stories. The common denominator in all these remembrances was Paul's generosity of spirit. He was loved by many and will be greatly missed. P. S. A big thank you to Steve Shelton, Paul's nephew, who made a video of the service in Gates.



Roberta Limboxker

I am Paul's sister Roberta Bert Limbocker, he was a special brother and all the funny stories he shared with us sisters. He was a jokester great humor and loved by everyone. Living in Az. we didn't see him often but we sisters kept in touch by email. Paul was a hot rod guy loved talking about cars to anyone. He will always be known as the best car mechanic in the canyon. Always helping people whatever their needs were and a really kind heart. I will miss him deeply. RIP little brother! Bert Limbocker

K

KAREN Shelton-Mur

Uncle Paul was an incredible man. Always smiling, always a kind word, and boy could he tell a story. My mom (his sis) would share some of his letters and emails and he had a gift for writing as he made you relive the experience through his eyes. I especially appreciated his war stories as Paul was a proud veteran and I later joined the service- so we had that in common. God bless you Paul, and your family. I know your sisters will miss your stories and all the laughs that you brought them. May you Rest In Peace. Karen Shelton-Mur



Janeta Johnson Huckeby

Paul, where to begin. You impacted my life more than you ever realized. What a fun, gentle soul you were. Always there for anyone and everyone who needed something. I always believed you were the most handsome guy in the canyon, back when and now. I could go on and on about things you did, etc. No need, you were always the best!



"Heart"

was given in memory of Paul William Loucks

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S


Shelley Sieg

We will remember Paul as a gentle soul always a positive attitude, easily smiled a beacon of light to all those around him. I want to write in his memorial page as though I am speaking to him, words that I wish I would have said to him while he still graced this Earth. Paul I never thanked you enough for being my day care after my husband passed. I trusted you and being a single Mom meant more than I can express. You took my stress away and gave my kids an adventure with your girls. You told me you felt guilty taking my \$ but I always felt I was not paying you enough. You were my angel. I remember on Veterans Day at plant 4 you had the day off (we had to work). Then came a surprise. There you were in your military Uniform holding an American flag as the clipper clipped you paraded around the plant holding the flag high and then you were gone. You gave me a gentle reminder in a BIG way to remember those that have served and we all should have honored that day. Thank You Paul for your service. I have to say sorry for a prank I played on you. I read on a previous post that you did not like back fire well..... I am sure you remember I was returning from break at plant 4 and you were passing me in the jitney with that silly donut bag waving in the exhaust like a tail when I reached up and snapped the buildings metal brace. (sounding like you maybe ran into something) You jumped and turned only to see me busting over in laughter... You just smiled and shook your head. Sorry I didn't know. Because of you and Cindy, you introduced me to my future husband now going on 26 years, You are a life changer and I will forever be grateful. I will miss your smile and laughter, We all will. RIP Paul. Shelley Sieg



"US Flag"

was given in memory of Paul William Loucks

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D

Douglas Ellis

Rest in Peace Paul. Truly a great friend, a one helluva mechanic, and hot rod guy. You will be missed. Say hi to my brother, and 'peel out when you leave'Doug Ellis

P

Patricia Rasmussen

Friends of Paul: What a wonderful friend he was to all of us! My memories go back to high school when Mr. Rasmussen, Paul, and I, ran around together, doing dumb things. We loved crossing the log over the little gorge up at Niagra or making silly videos, where we found out that even blanks can be dangerous. Paul did not enjoy backfire. But the thing I remember most about Paul was his deep concern for others. He once overheard a young couple conversing in Walmart about some need for money. He approached them and offered some cash to help them out. They said no, they wouldn't need it now because they had just prayed about it. And all would be okay. He said, How do you know I'm not the answer to your prayer? They accepted his help. His whole life was about that kind of generosity. He and Jay Rasmussen remained Good friends for their entire lives. Wonderful Men. A bit eccentric, yes. Signed, Trisha Rasmussen

S

Shelly Baughman

Paul is one of the legendary car guys of the canyon..... a ton of mechanical knowledge will go to the grave with this kind hearted man. Lifelong friend of my family, rest easy Paul. You & Dad stay out of trouble up there..... Shelly Baughman
