



Ron G. Mason

May 24, 1946 - March 1, 2025

Ron Mason finished his race here on earth and woke up to hear his Savior say, "Well done, my good and faithful servant," on March 1, 2025. He fought cancer and MSA with the most humble and positive spirit around.

Ronnie Gene Mason was the first Baby Boomer born in the Wenatchee valley on May 24, 1946 to Ozro and Meda Mason.

He grew up riding his bike all over Wenatchee with his cousins and friends. He was joined by his little sister, Darla when he was 12. Many summer days were spent water skiing on the Columbia or up on Lake Chelan.

After graduating from high school, he attended Wenatchee Valley College where he met the love of his life, Lynne Rowbotham, in a badminton class. They dated and were married June 17, 1967.

He finished his Bachelors and Masters degrees in Education at Central Washington University and began his 42 year long teaching career at Sterling Junior High School. Their children, Jeff, Carrie and Mark were born and Ron moved up to Eastmont Junior High School. He got to go to high school in 1986 and finally graduated from his teaching years in 2010 at 42 years of teaching and 43 years of coaching. He helped coach JV football and track in his early years and focused on track, specifically high jump and javelin at the

high school. He taught math, space science, photography, and chemistry and was known for his witty humor, excellent teaching of difficult subjects, and encouraging his students even when they were struggling. He was well loved by staff and students alike.

Ron deeply loved Jesus, his incredible wife, Lynne, and his family. He was hilarious and the best, supportive husband and dad. His family always knew they were cherished. Special times of camping, fishing and just goofing off were all loved by everyone in the family.

His personal relationship with Christ was evident in all he did, from waking up at 5:30 on school days so he and Lynne could read their Bibles, to faithful service at his church, Wenatchee Free Methodist Church and later at Eastmont Community Church, as well as working mission trips to Haiti and his genuine love and care for his students.

His retirement years went differently than he and Lynne planned due to different health issues, but none of that stopped their trips to see their kids and grandkids and great grandchildren.

Ron is survived by his one true love of 57 years, Lynne, his legacy and children, Jeff (Christi) Mason, Carrie (Derin) Brooks, Mark (Tricia) Mason, his 10 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren as well as his sister, Darla (Bill) Scharbach. He was loved and will be greatly missed. We are so thankful that he has a brand-new healthy body in Heaven! He was a blessing and encouragement to all who knew and loved him.

We want to thank our faithful doctor, Dr. Toby Long, Dr. Joseph Tornabene, our wonderful oncology team, and our Hospice nurses for their excellent care . A Celebration of Life will be held at Sage Hills Church in Wenatchee on Saturday, April 5, 2025 at 2:00PM. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to his church, Eastmont Community Church, or www.sisterconnection.org to

help widows in Burundi.

Tribute Wall

NB

“ It was of no surprise to learn that Ron became such a wonderful, God-loving man, husband, father, and teacher. There was something about him way back in high school that you could tell he was very special. Rest in peace Ronnie. Nick Boechler, Class of '64 WHS.

Nick Boechler - March 29, 2025 at 03:37 PM

LH

“ My name is Lloyd Hohman and I grew up in the same area as Ron. We started our first year of school together in Mrs. Luella Noid’s kindergarten class at Lewis & Clark Elementary school. In our early school years, we spent lots of time playing at each other’s house, as Ron lived on McKittrick St. and I lived on the corner of Tacoma and Maple Street. Our mothers were friends and I will always remember how impressed I was, as a six year old, at all the toys and interesting items Ron’s parents provided him. His bedroom was a kids dream in those days, totally dedicated to a child with lots of shelves for easy access to games, toys and even some books. His mom was especially kind and added to the enjoyment of being there. I those days you could play outside all day and into the evening with no worries. There were orchards across the street and behind the house where we could play cowboys and Indians. Ron’s house was quite close to the corner of Tacoma Street and McKittrick, where on the North side of the street was a small stream we called Turtle Creek or Big Tree Creek. We played among the cattails and willows. We liked to climb the really tall tree growing along the creek where we would climb up to the upper part and look out over the valley and look across the Columbia to see East Wenatchee. Not much there in those days except rocks, orchards, sage brush and a few houses. Ron was a great playmate. We graduated together and both went on the Wenatchee Valley College. I also attended Central and earned a teaching degree and a fifth year certificate. Our paths certainly crossed over much of our lives. I always looked forward to spending time with Ron during our school years and would see each other at our class reunions. I certainly will miss Ron and will forever cherish the special times we spent together.

Lloyd Hohman - March 09, 2025 at 06:06 AM