

Alvin G. Brubaker
February 22, 1926 - August 20, 2017

Brubaker, Alvin G. entered into rest Sunday, August 20, 2017. Dear husband of Mary Kay Brubaker (nee: Moorman). Loving father of Linda Wiley, Nancy (Rick Johnson) Brueggeman, Kathy (Matt) Atnip. Dear grandfather of Seth, Isaac, Donika (Michael Krueger) Wiley, Elliott (Amanda) Brueggeman, Emily, Brian, and Erica Atnip. Greatgrandfather of Emma, Aubrey, Jasper, Strayhorn, Maceo, Jasper and Stella. Alvin was preceded in death by his brothers Eugene and Adrian and by his parents Vera (nee: Weybright) and Lanty Brubaker.

Alvin served as a pilot in the U.S. Navy in World War II and was an Aerospace Engineer at McDonnell Douglas for over 30 years, working on the Apollo, Skylab and Space Shuttle missions. He was an avid fisherman and woodworker.

Services: Arrangements are private. Memorials in his memory may be made to the American Cancer Society. Online guestbook at buchholzmortuary.com. A BUCHHOLZ Valley of Flowers service.

## Comments



I was lucky to have worked for "Mr Brubaker" in the 70's at McDonnell Douglas. He was one of the nicest and thoughtful men on the floor. I will keep your family in my prayers.

Margie Fitzler

Margie Fitzler - August 27, 2017 at 09:09 AM



66 Grandpa with Baby Linda

Emily Atnip - August 23, 2017 at 03:24 PM



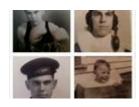
**66** 1 file added to the tribute wall



Emily Atnip - August 23, 2017 at 03:22 PM



**66** 1 file added to the tribute wall



Emily Atnip - August 23, 2017 at 03:20 PM



1 file added to the album New Album Name





66 My sweet Grandpa. My Meepo. What can I say to console my family (and myself) about your departure? All my life you were there, a solid rock that never budged and never failed to set an example of strength, perseverance and hope for the future. You were always my inspiration, Grandpa. I never thought twice about what course my life should take because I knew what you expected of me. When I struggled in college, and decided to take a two year break, I knew I would go back because I could never let you down. But you understood, you never mad eme feel like i'd dissappointed you, you just told me, "One of these days, things will get turned around for you. And until then, we'll take care of you." When I crashed my car, I called you, and you swooped in to rescue me. When my car battery died during finals week, you came and brought me a new one, and got me to my test on time. When I finally graduated college and you were too sick to make the ceremony, you made sure to tell me on the phone how proud you were, and how you always knew I could do it. There are so many more small and everyday examples of your love that I could never list them all here. To say that I will be forever grateful for your unflinching love and generosity is a massive understatement. You've always been so invested in my success, always pulling for me and giving me something to hold onto when things felt impossible. You're the reason I know how to keep my chin up and keep driving forward, even into the storm. Even as recently as last week, when you knew I was struggling at my job, you told me that things would get better, asked me how my job search was going, and told me that you knew I'd get through it. "One of these days," you always said, "your luck will turn around." And I always believed you. I remember how excited I was when I caught that 20 pound catfish, all I could think of was that I wanted to tell you. I knew you would be proud, and you were. "Well how 'bout that!" you said. I could hear the smile in your voice. And then you loaded up your shore lunch gear and headed my way, 2 hours away at the lake, so that we could have a fish fry with my catch. I'll never forget that. And you told me that you wished you'd known I liked fishing sooner, because you would have loved to take me to Canada with you. One day, I'll go, Grandpa. I feel like if there is anywhere in the would you would have liked to rest, anywhere where your spirit would have chosen to fly, it would have been there. So I know that when I go, I'll find you there, resting in peace. And I'll find some peace too. Because right now I miss you so much it hurts. But I don't want you to worry, because one day, things will get better. And in the meantime, you have my promise that I'll take care of Meemo, and make sure I always keep my chin up. For her and for you. I love you so so much, Grandpa. Thank you for everything. I hope I made you proud.

Your "Goddamnit Emily"



Love,









66 Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Alvin G. Brubaker.



August 22, 2017 at 12:53 PM