



Clyde Roswell

June 13, 1997 - December 26, 2020

Comments



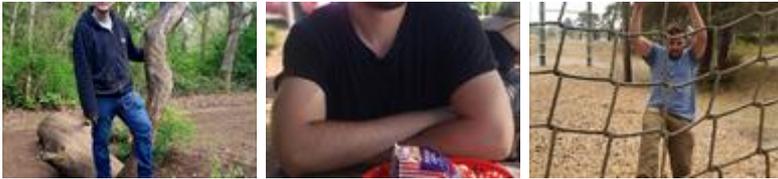
“ 4 files added to the album Little Brother



Carrie Walden - February 02 at 06:02 PM



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Carrie Walden - February 02 at 06:00 PM



“ I am deeply saddened and shocked to hear of Clyde. He always knew how to crack a joke and get people to laugh around him. So many eye-rolls, but so many laughs. We often talked of his future ambitions, how proud he was to be a husband and father, how excited he was to go off to the Army, and from there how he would use his mechanical skills honed in the Army to strengthen his love for robotics and coding into something into a worthwhile career for him and his family. It is really hard to believe that he's no longer with us and that we won't be able to see him soar in the way we had rambled on about on any given day. He was so incredibly smart and had such a quick understanding about abstract or complex issues that I found very endearing and fascinating at times. I know that he loved riddles because we would quiz each other with them while we worked together. I found a riddle one time that I just KNEW would stump him (<https://basecampmath.com/locker-riddle/>) but he came at it with such fervor, he quickly convinced me that he'd figure it out sooner or later. To my surprise, he finished it in a matter of hours and was able to get it exactly right by writing some kind of looped Java code. I was so impressed! Not only did he take on a fairly complex riddle, but he came at it with such an ingenious solution that I couldn't help but gush at how damn smart he was! He was pretty proud of himself too, and had every right to be. Or the time we took a road trip for work up to Washington... I will never forget coming down the stairs of the hotel that lead out to the pool only to see Clyde smiling from ear to ear as he sat in the hot-tub in a billowing white T-shirt with the hot-tub all to himself after having only checked into the hotel about 20min earlier. Made me smile and laugh out loud, as he often did with his shenanigans. He was also incredibly kind and gracious as I had once told him my lawnmower broke down, and without hesitation he asked if he could take a look at it to see if he could fix it. "No problem, but I don't know how you're gonna fix it," I told him, as I spent half a weekend trying to do so myself to no avail. I gave it to him one evening to try to fix and he brought it back the next day with it running louder and better than ever. He found what I had overlooked, which was a small broken spring on the throttle, so he found a spare spring just lying around and got it to work in the broken spring's place. I was so thankful and again impressed by the guy's quick problem solving skills. Those are some fond memories I have of him and there are many more as he definitely knew how to leave an impression, but I am thankful I will have those thoughts of him to live on. Cayle & Athena – I am so sorry for your loss and wish deeply that Clyde was still here with you and with all who grew to know and care for him as so many of us did. May he rest in peace and his spirit live on within you both.

Dan Davis - January 29 at 07:05 PM



“ I'm Clyde's wife Cayle. I miss him more and more as the days go by. I miss playing Borderlands with him. I miss sleeping next to him. I miss watching his happiness when he was watching our daughter Athena grow. I think that was the best part of his life. I remember when we were finally married and how happy he was to change my last name. We really didn't do much but I loved our Saturdays the most, we would go out to breakfast at our local bakery in Gold Beach. I pray that everyone who lost Clyde doesn't blame themselves for his death, love him, and remember every good thing about him.



Cayle Roswell - January 23 at 12:31 PM



“ I am so, so sad about the loss of Clyde. He was such a great guy. I cared very much for him. I enjoyed the time I got to spend with him in the days leading up to Christmas. He had such a good time at our house on the 23rd, and I will always remember how much fun he had with my family on Christmas Eve. He celebrated Christmas by eating lots of good food and singing Christmas carols with the family as my brother played the piano. He had a great time. I gave him a hug that night and told him he was always welcome and that I would be in touch with him when he returned to his duty station. I couldn't have known it would be the last time I would see him in this life. I will always remember fishing with him and Allen and Alex at Bass Lake near Yosemite when he was a child, and how much he enjoyed the great outdoors. My prayer is that each of his siblings: Alex, Mandy, Stacey, Allen, Carrie, and Becky and anyone else effected by this tragedy will feel the healing power of the Lord God and keep the good memories of Clyde alive forever.

Steve Weygandt - January 11 at 02:11 PM