



Don Leon Lasswell

March 20, 1927 - December 20, 2013

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Don Leon Lasswell*

October 09, 2023 at 08:34 AM



“ *I know I will miss my dad forever. I feel like my heart is broken and that my world ended. He loved everyone unconditionally. He never judged anyone. When he loved you, you new you were loved. I will miss sitting at his breakfast table with Pat and him drinking his very strong coffee and watching the birds outside and planning our day. I loved going to Oakglen with him and having apple pie. He was the strongest man I know and his walk with the Lord was amazing. He touched so many lives. so many people would talk about his incredible smile. Growing up he would take us fishing and he made a workbench for Pat and I and we would all be in the garage creating something. He made deluxe lizard cages for us. He never complained about all of the animals we drug home. He also could be one of the silliest people I know. He totally fell in love with our baby donkey Mia and wanted us to bring her to California. We almost did that. Dearest Dad I love you and miss you and you better save us a seat at the marriage supper up in heaven. We will have a lot of catching up to do. All my love, baba*

Barbara DeCamp(Lasswell) - January 01, 2014 at 11:14 PM



“ *Merry Horton lit a candle in memory of Don Leon Lasswell*



Merry Horton - December 30, 2013 at 01:21 PM

“Grandpa was such an amazing person. His influence on my life was key in shaping who I am today. His passion for science was contagious and so it was passed on to me at a very young age. We had many things in common thus making for some of the most interesting conversations I have ever had with anyone.

I remember as a child going to see his laboratory at Kaiser steel. It was the most fascinating and exciting place I had ever seen. I was so amazed at all of the neat things he got to work with. It impressed me so much that I was determined to turn our basement into a lab just like Grandpa's. I remember excitedly telling him how I had transformed our basement into my own personal lab complete with microscope and chemistry set. He was so thrilled at my love of science that for my 12th birthday he got me a subscription to discover magazine. He renewed it for me every year until I turned 16. We would have many talks about what we had read and he would explain to me the things my young mind didn't quite understand.

We both shared a love of space and often would talk about the chance for intelligent life to be out there somewhere in the vastness of space. he was always quick to remind me who had created that beautiful mystery known as space to us.

For my 13th birthday he gifted me with the book *A Brief History of Time* by Stephen Hawking. To this day that book was the most influential and life changing book I had ever read, thus developing my passion for science ever further. I was thrilled and honored that he wanted to share with me his loves and interests.

One of my other most cherished memories was when I was older and living in Hawaii. I invited him out to come for a visit and he gladly accepted. I arranged to have him and Peggy stay in the Military Hotel the Hale Koa. We had such a blast driving all over Oahu showing him the sites. During his stay he requested we go and see the Arizona Memorial. It was such an emotional and amazing experience to share that with him and listen to him talk of those days. As we slowly walked through it I listened to every word he said. When we finally took the boat over to the actual sunken ship site. I was so proud that he was my grandfather. I watched him

as he wiped tears from his eyes looking at the long list of names of the lost sailors. I was never more proud of him at that moment and all the more amazed at what an incredible life he had and the wonderful things he had done and accomplished.

Grandpa made me want to be better, he made me want to make him proud. No matter what I was doing in life or if I was going through a tough patch, he was ever faithful in me, ever kind, quick to tell me I could do anything I set my mind to. His kindness and tenderness will stay with me forever. I am proud and blessed to have been his granddaughter. I am proud to share his loves including our shared love of vanilla ice cream with peanut butter on top and cottage cheese with pineapples.

Thank you for being such a wonderful grandpa, your words and advice will resonate in my heart and mind for the rest of my life and yes grandpa you are right, sometimes it is better to be kind than right. My you be at glorious peace in the place our Father prepared for you! You have made Him proud. God bless you Grandpa, I love you forever! Save me a seat, we will have lots of things to talk about!

Merry Horton - December 30, 2013 at 01:07 PM

MH

“ Grandpa was such an amazing person. He was the smartest and kindest man I ever knew. I knew even as a small child how intelligent he was and through his love of science I developed a love of science. I remember many a phone call in which we would discuss a wide range of scientific things. I was fascinated that he was a chemist. I remember getting to see his laboratory and thinking it was the most exciting place I had ever been to. I was so influenced by that experience that as a child I was determined to turn our basement into a laboratory just like Grandpa's. He wanted so much to help develop my love of science and space. I remember for my 12th birthday he gave me a subscription to *Discover* magazine and he renewed that for me each year until I turned 16. We would then talk about what we had read and he would explain things to me that I might not have understood at such a young age.

He purchased for me perhaps the most influential book that literally changed my life. *A Brief History of Time* By Stephen Hawking, from that point on the course of my interests changed and I will always thank Grandpa for nurturing my love of sciences.

As I got older I found myself going through a tough time and Grandpa always had faith in me was always loving and always supportive, never letting me forget who I was and that I could do anything I set my mind to.

I have so many wonderful memories of just talking and I so loved to hear his laugh. We shared a common love of vanilla ice cream and peanut butter on top.

One of my happiest and proudest memories are of when he came to see me when I lived in Hawaii. I invited him out and arranged to have him stay in the military hotel the Hale Koa. He was so thrilled to be there and loved every minute of his visit. He specifically wanted to go and see the Arizona Memorial, to watch his face as we slowly went through the memorial and get to the actual sunken ship was such an emotional experience. I was so proud of him and his service. I was so proud looking at that amazing man as he wiped tears from his eyes that HE was my grandfather. He had such an amazing life and done so many amazing things.

Grandpa made me want to do better, he made me want to make him proud. He was the strongest person I have ever know and has gone through so many things but he always had a tenderness about him, he had an unswerving faith in the Lord. His kindness and generosity, love are things I will treasure always. His words of advice will always resonate in my mind in everything I do and yes grandpa you are right, sometimes it is better to be kind then right. May you be at peace in our Father's place that He prepared for you! Save a seat for me! God bless you, I love you forever! your honey bunch, Merry Elizabeth Horton

Merry Elizabeth Horton - December 30, 2013 at 12:21 PM

JH

“ I have many great memories of Grandpa throughout my life growing up. I always knew he was a very smart man but only when I could truly understand did I comprehend just how intelligent he truly was. He had several patents as a chemist with Kaiser Steel in California. But on the personal level he and I thought a lot alike. He was a military man at heart, having served in the US Navy during WW2.

Later in life, we would exchange emails discussing that days world news events and he would voice his opinion about how messed up everything was in the political realm. He was brilliant with computers and we would have long discussions about the latest computer systems. I remember when I was around 11 or 12 years old he purchased for me a computer programing book and he and I would use his computer to type countless lines of programming language and then type 'Run' to see all that long work turn into a 3d image of a box or a ball which was a lot of fun. We would talk about looking at the stars through his telescope, something he loved to do and then he would give me some advice on where to look in the sky at the moon. When visiting at his house we would have long talks about his prized backyard 'Garden' electric train he had set up on his back wall. He helped me when I was studying to get my HAM radio license and listened as he told me stories about his long career as a HAM radio operator (Call sign K6PXG). He was a good and honorable man and may he forever rest in the peace of Messiah!

Shalom in Messiah Grandpa

Justin Haats

Justin Haats - December 27, 2013 at 08:04 PM

BD

I know I will miss my dad forever. I feel like my heart is broken and that my world ended. He loved everyone unconditionally. He never judged anyone. When he loved you, you new you were loved. I will miss sitting at his breakfast table with Pat and him drinking his very strong coffee and watching the birds outside and planning our day. I loved going to Oakglen with him and having apple pie. He was the strongest man I know and his walk with the Lord was amazing. He touched so many lives. so many people would talk about his incredible smile. Growing up he would take us fishing and he made a workbench for Pat and I and we would all be in the garage creating something. He made deluxe lizard cages for us. He never complained about all of the animals we drug home. He also could be one of the silliest people I know. He totally fell in love with our baby donkey Mia and wanted us to bring her to California. We almost did that. Dearest Dad I love you and miss you and you better save us a seat at the marriage supper up in heaven. We will have a lot of catching up to do. All my love, baba

Barbara DeCamp(Lasswell) - December 30, 2013 at 11:37 AM