Gregg Allen Stakebake

August 5, 1964 - July 15, 2021

Gregg A Stakebake was born on August 5, 1964 in Federick MD and passed away on July 15, 2021 in Ft. Collins, CO. He is survived by Lynnette Miller (Wife) Jack Stakebake (Father) Yvonne(Step Mother) and Diane Barger (Mother) several Brothers, Sisters, cousins, Nieces and Nephews.

He graduated from Heritage Christian Academy in 1982 and went to Votech to become a machinist a profession he enjoyed for 38 years.
His hobbies were hunting, being with friends and most of all riding his Harley Davidson. He recently became a member at the American Legion and supported Realities Ride for Children.

There will be a memorial ride 11A.M August 28 starting at Front Range Cycle, 1401 E. Douglas Rd and ending at The Canyon Grill 4791 W. County Road 38E.

In lieu of flowers Donations can be made to Realities for Children (realitiesforchildren.com)
OR
The Rocky Mountain Raptor Program. (rmrp.org or 970-484-7756)

Previous Events

Memorial

AUG **28**. 11:00 AM.

Front Range Cycle

Tribute Wall

CJ

I remember the excitement in your voice the day I called to tell you I got a bike. We've shared many miles and many beers along the way. We've chased rainbows across the high prairie and black bears from our camp. We never made Alaska, but it doesn't matter. You've introduced me to some pretty awesome riders and have always been an honest friend; dependable, generous and loyal. Going to miss you brother.

CJ - August 12, 2021 at 10:16 PM

ST

So sorry to hear the loss of a big teddy bear of a man. Holding on to the copper coin as a good luck charm from a charming man.
Susan Tree

st - August 10, 2021 at 05:57 PM

MN

Greg! I am so sad I didn't get to say goodbye. My bad for not staying more in touch over the years. May you rest in peace brother!

Michael N - August 07, 2021 at 09:30 AM

LW

Gregg was such a good friend to our family over the years...someone you could always count on. I will always remember his generous spirit and huge heart. The day I heard he left this planet, I went for a ride, looked up and I swear the sun was shining through clouds shaped exactly like Harley wings. I thought..."soar on, buddy". Your spirit lives on in all who ever knew and loved you.

So sorry for your loss, Lynnette. My heart breaks for you.

Lisa Whittle

Lisa Whittle - July 26, 2021 at 03:15 PM

CA

Gregg your spirt was always so happy and carefree! May you soar with eagles!

Carin Avila - July 26, 2021 at 12:55 PM

DS

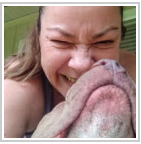
Gregg was genuinely a nice person. He gave the greatest hugs that just left you feeling good! Gone too soon. My deepest condolences to his loved ones.

Debra Sell - July 26, 2021 at 02:46 AM

TK

We will miss you so much. Will remember all the great motorcycle rides with the leader of the pack. Always a great friend. Condolences to Lynnette and Greg's family. Forever in our heart's. Tim &Kathy

Tim & Kathy - July 24, 2021 at 12:27 PM



Rest in Peace, Dear Brother and Friend. We are all grateful for the many memories that we shared with you. You will be deeply missed by all who knew you. Our deepest condolences to Lynnette and to Gregg's Family.

Bret & Martha

Martha Stevenson Comstock - July 23, 2021 at 01:21 PM

JW

Jennifer K. Wilmarth lit a candle in memory of Gregg Allen Stakebake

Jennifer K. Wilmarth - July 22, 2021 at 10:55 PM

JW

May you be resting gently my brother. There's just no words to express how much Stuart and I are going to miss you. You gave the best hugs, EVER. Stuart and I will be there for the ride, and please take care of each other 💐💜💔😇🦋

Jennifer K. Wilmarth - July 22, 2021 at 10:58 PM

TI

Gregg was one of the nicest guys I knew always in a good mood he is missed by all was my pleasure to have known him God Bless.

Tim - July 21, 2021 at 03:49 PM

EC

Thank you for always being kind and a great friend. You will be dearly missed by all. Prayers to your family and loved ones....

Ernie & Claudia - July 21, 2021 at 01:35 PM

12 files added to the album Gregg Stakebake

Bohlender Funeral Chapel - July 20, 2021 at 02:57 PM

MF

I will always cherish the memories of times past in Colorado with Gregg and Lynnette. Lots of great memories shared with our friends, families and happy times. Rest in peace Gregg.

Marian Flanagan - July 22, 2021 at 10:07 PM

DH

I only knew you well enough to be shocked and so saddened by

your leaving! The light in your eyes was your sweet heart

shining...gonna miss running into you.

Dawn Heather - July 26, 2021 at 06:09 PM

GH

You were like a brother to me when we were kids, living in Sugarhouse, Utah. We liked watching the Wild, Wild West back then, and ran away to go to California to meet "Jim West"! There were hippies at the park that showed us how to make cardboard signs for hitchhiking. The main guys name was literally "Guy". I remember finding that funny.

I also remember when Jack took us to Nibley Park. He had handmade you a little wooden boat and the park had a nice little tiny stream with a current sufficient to carry the wooden boat away, and we would follow it on foot.

We didn't hitchhike or make cardboard signs, but we did walk, only getting as far as Liberty Park, but were gone long enough to worry the daylights out of Jack!

You were a genuinely good person, with such a pure heart, even as a little guy.

When we had to move from Sugarhouse, it was tough. I knew we would lose touch-and we did. It was just too far for our folks to drive from Sugar House to Taylorsville, especially back then.

20 years ago, or so, I found your number and called you up. It was apparent to me that you didn't remember me; and while I won't say it didn't hurt a little, I was so grateful that you were okay, sounded well and seemed happy. Before I had to leave Sugarhouse, your Mom and Dad had separated, and were going through divorce.

This situation was tearing you up and I knew it. And here we were moving and I felt awful for you, helpless to do anything for you, and felt as though I was abandoning you when you were not a good place, and your little heart was breaking because of the divorce.

So, when I phoned and could tell that you didn't remember me, I understood why. As an adult, I buried two sons. Much of that time period Is lost, and much of it is fuzzy. I know you were traumatized by your folks' divorce!
I'm saddened for your loved ones that you snuck out early. I'm kinda sad that a reunion wasn't in the cards for you us, but again, am so glad you seemed to have been well liked, and much loved, and led a fulfilling life.

Anyway "little brother", may the good Lord keep you and bless you! If I make it to heaven, I'll see you there!

Garth

garth hunt - July 27, 2024 at 12:33 PM