



Harold Mokwa

APR 3, 1922 - AUG 10, 2006



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Harold Mokwa

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Harold Mokwa, age 84, of Wild Rose, WI, passed away Thursday, August 10th, 2006. He was born in Milwaukee on April 3, 1922, the son of Anthony and Sally (Jagodzinski) Mokwa. Harold was a Navy pilot veteran of WWII serving in the South Pacific. Shortly after, he attended the UW-Madison where he graduated with a degree in Metallurgy. While in Madison, he met Evelyn and they were married on August 11, 1951 in Milwaukee. In 1960, Harold and Evelyn moved to Wild Rose with their two children to start a foundry called Shelmet Precision Casting Co., with two partners. He spent the rest of his life in Wild Rose enjoying his accomplished business, his family, friends and favorite pastime, golf. He is survived by Wife: Evelyn Mokwa, Wild Rose, WI; Daughter: Mary (Don) Jones, Pewaukee, WI; Son: James (Lou Ann) Mokwa, Waupaca, WI; Grandchildren: Nick & Kaitlyn Jones, Pewaukee, WI; Mali Schneiter, Waupaca, WI; Sister: Marcia (David) Trinastic, East Troy, WI. He is further survived by nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Harold was preceded in death by his parents; two brothers, Ralph and Richard. A Funeral Mass will be held 11 AM on Monday, August 14, 2006 at St. Joseph's Catholic Church in Wautoma, with Father Philip Dinh-Van-Thiep officiating. A visitation will be held at the church on Monday from 9:30 AM until the time of the service. Entombment will be held at 11 AM on Tuesday at St. Adalbert Cemetery in Milwaukee. A memorial has been established. The Holly Funeral Home of Wild Rose assisted the family with arrangements. www.hollyfuneralhome.com



Tribute Wall

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DK

Deborah Kottke posted:

Jim, My Mother called and told me that your Father had passed away and I just wanted to say how sorry I am. Your Father was really a very kind man. I remember staying over-nite at your home when I was in the 7th or 8th grade. I really don't remember much about the evening except your Father sensed immediately my discomfort at the dinner table that evening. Your home was so different than mine, and you lived entirely different than we did as a family. But anyway, your Father had a cup of coffee at the end of the meal; it was served in a lovely coffee cup (not a mug) and it was too hot to drink directly. He made a face and whistled and made me laugh. Your mother told him to behave and he proceeded to stick his spoon and fork into the coffee to differ the heat of the coffee to the metal so he could drink it. All in one swoop he gave me a lesson in heat difference and made me laugh. He was a kind man. Your Father accomplished much in his lifetime, you must be proud. I am sorry for your loss. Deborah Zempel Kottke

March 4 at 7:00 PM

WK

Wayne W Koch posted:

Dear Jim & Mary, After 33 years in the investment business, there were some people that really had a special place in my heart and that I really felt fortunate to call not only clients, but also friends. Whenever someone "barked" "Cookie" when I picked up the phone, I instantly had to smile because it was your dad. He was really a neat guy, and I can't tell you how much I enjoyed our relationship. My prayers are with you. Wayne Koch

March 4 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Harold by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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