



Steve A. Motko

July 1, 1927 - April 25, 2014

Steve A. Motko, age 86, of Beavercreek, OH, passed away peacefully April 25, 2014. Steve is survived by his wife, Doris, of 65 years; son, Tim; daughters, Cheryl, Debbie, and Julie; brother, Louie; 7 grandchildren; 6 great grandchildren; and 2 great-great grandchildren. Preceded in death by his mother, Piroska (Rose); father, Johan; siblings, Margaret, Libby, Rosie, Mary, Joe; and grandson, Chad. Steve served his country proudly as an Army veteran and as a Federal Government civilian for the 4950th Test Wing Command at Wright-Patterson AFB until he retired in 1985. He was honored for his role in the historic transfer of aircraft from McCook Field to the new Air Force Museum in 1970 and served as a volunteer on the Beavercreek Fire Dept. His hobbies were fishing, camping, tinkering with motors, and making parts on his metal lathe-mechanically he could design a solution to solve most any problem. Steve served as husband, father, grandfather, provider and mentor. We miss him dearly but know that he is in Heaven "fixing" anything that's broken and will continue to provide for us from above. Visitation will be held Tuesday, April 29 from 5-7pm followed by a Memorial Service from 7-8pm at Reis Legacy Center Meyer-Boehmer Chapel, 6661 Clyo Rd., Centerville. Final resting place will be Valley View Memorial Gardens, Xenia, OH.

Cemetery Details

Valley View Memorial Gardens

170 North Valley Road
Xenia, OH 45385

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 29. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

The Final Legacy Life Celebrations
155 South Main Street
Centerville , OH 45458
(937) 291-3911
reisfh@att.net

Funeral Service

APR 29. 7:00 PM (ET)

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155 South Main Street
Centerville , OH 45458
(937) 291-3911
reisfh@att.net

Tribute Wall

JU

“ *I miss you Dad.*



Julie - May 26, 2014 at 09:40 PM

TM

“ *2 files added to the album Steve A. Motko*



Tim Motko - April 29, 2014 at 01:36 PM

LL

“ *Doris and family*

Are thoughts and prayers are with you and hugs all around.

The Lesko family

Lynn Lesko - April 29, 2014 at 07:37 AM

JS

“ Steve Motko was one of the good guys. I'm proud to say he was also my friend. Before writing this I thought of many of the good times we had had together. One of our favorite things was to go down to the camp on Cave Road in Highland County. Steve loved to work, build things, and fix things. We would usually start with me mowing on the old Craftsman riding mower that Steve kept running and him trimming with an old trimmer that someone had thrown away and he fixed.

When we needed firewood there was always an old dead tree that need to be cut down.

Steve could make that tree fall exactly where he wanted it to. When we cut the wood up he would use one of his old saws that ran like a new one. When the chain got dull he would sharpen it. When we split the wood we would use a maul with a handle on it that he had made.

When it came time to cook over our campfire it was on one of Steve's finest creations. He had welded up a grill that went over the fire that had two levels. They could be raised and lowered with a crank and bicycle chain that he designed. It could also be swung from left to right or completely away from the fire. We had a hamburger cooker with a long handle that he had made out of a grocery cart. We had a two burner cast iron propane stove that he found somewhere and fixed. We always ate well on these trips. Many times with tomatoes and other vegetables from his garden. Steve would always say "wonder what the poor people are having"? One time Tim was cooking breakfast and broke an egg. He threw that egg over the hill and got another one out. Steve just looked at him and said "wasteful, wasteful, wasteful".

I miss Steve.

John Stanley

John Stanley - April 28, 2014 at 03:23 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Steve A. Motko.*



April 28, 2014 at 12:01 PM



“ *One of my favorite childhood memories is the family picnics with cabbage rolls and Hungarian food. I remember the men making "greasy bread" ; bacon roasted over a fire soaking bread with onions and tomatoes. I can still picture Uncle Steve with my dad, Ray, and the other men around the fire. It was always a special time. I will miss you, Uncle Steve. Kay (KK)*

Kay Garretson - April 27, 2014 at 06:02 PM