



Timothy Bruce Sowles

June 22, 1957 - January 4, 2020

Surely you can't be serious. I am serious, and don't call me Shirley. Timothy Bruce Sowles, a guy who really enjoyed his one-liners (especially from the movie *Airplane*), died January 4, 2020 at the age of 62. Tim was born June 22, 1957 to Manley and Naureen (Gleason) Sowles.

In 1977, he married Kathy Raquet and they had one son, Matthew, who was the joy of Tim's life. After an unfortunate job loss, Tim enlisted in the Army at the age of 27, he was the second oldest in his basic training, and then served from 1984 to 1991. Matt fondly remembers Tim served with many deployments, and he was always a sucker to anything Matt asked for when he came home. After one deployment for 7 months in Saudi Arabia, his son asked to go camping, not realizing that his dad just spent 7 months in a tent, but Tim agreed to take his son camping. Tim was very relieved when it started raining, and Matt requested that they go to a hotel instead. Tim always told his son, "stick with me, I'll take you places."

As the 2nd oldest of 5 siblings, Tim was a typical big brother in many ways... he would pick on the younger ones, but also protect them so others couldn't pick on them. Mary, as the only girl in the family, had four big brothers to dote on her, protect her, and teach her lessons about life. She fondly remembers playing pool with Tim and he would always let her think she was winning, making her shots as he "missed" again and again, until she would get close to

winning and then he would suddenly become an expert and sink shot after shot and come back to win the game.

Competitive in everything he did, Tim was good at baseball and stick ball, a good pool player, but most of all he was great at wiffle ball. There are tales of an epic Wiffle Ball tournament in Levittown, NY, the details of which may be slightly embellished. Tim and his older brother, Bill, spent hundreds of hours in the back yard in this infamous tournament, both fighting tooth and nail to win this epic wiffle ball battle. They also played on the same Little League team for a couple of years, despite their age differences, because Tim was good enough to get a waiver to play above his normal age group. Bill also shares that some of their snowball fights were epic, including an unfortunate time when Tim got hit in the eye with an ice ball that was intended to hit the bushes he was taking cover behind. According to Tim, Bill almost put his eye out and he would NEVER let his big brother forget that one.

Tim knew his sports teams and stats very well, a huge fan of the New York Jets and the New York Yankees. He enjoyed the rivalries with his family, as each one of the five siblings had different teams that they root for. There were frequent debates on who was best, who was going to win, and then acknowledgement of the wins and losses after the games. Tim loved to debate, but always in good spirit and with love for his family.

Tim is survived by his son, Matthew Sowles; grandson, Caleb Sowles; brothers, Bill Sowles, John (Barbara) Sowles, and Daniel (Kristine) Sowles; sister, Mary (Bruce Muzika) Sowles; many nieces and nephews; and former wife, Kathy Foster. He was preceded in death by his parents.

Tribute Wall



“ He was my Father my pops my dad my old man. He was the smartest man i ever met. If its alright with you Father i wanna put some of your ashes at Yankee stadium so you'll never miss a home game. I miss you Dad love you. Ma fa granny ahhhhh

Mateo Sowles - October 15, 2020 at 09:35 AM



Awwwww he loved you so much. You were really as they say the apple of his eye. I know how hard this is for you. I wish I could hug you right now. I love you so much. Oh and by the way I love your idea about yankee station. Pretty cool

Kathy Foster - January 04, 2021 at 11:20 AM