



## Gordon W Fabian

June 21, 1932 - January 14, 2022

Gordon W. Fabian, a 50-year resident of Southern California passed away in Ivins Utah on January 14, 2022. He was born on June 21, 1932, in Lewiston, Minnesota to Otto Fabian and Frances Nei Burfeind. Married to Claire Fabian on February 14, 1981, in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Gordon was raised in Winona Minnesota, graduated from Winona High School, enlisted in the Air Force in 1950 and served during the Korean War. He was a member of DAV, VFW, and the American Legion.

He moved to California where he worked for Ford and Univac. He participated in organizing Comcet Inc. a company engaged in the development, manufacturing, and marketing of family communications computers. He spent most of his life being self-employed in a variety of businesses, the favorite being Palomar Aerial Service which gave him the opportunity to do what he loved most, piloting a plane and aerial photography.

Gordon is survived by his wife Claire, His daughters Kim Fabian-Albretch, of Rancho Bernardo, Ca., Kelly Strom-Nixon, of Jeannette, PA., and Carrie Strom, of Tustin, CA., his sons Timothy Fabian, of Ashville, SC., Bill Strom, of Hurricane, UT., and his Brother Larry Graves of Hemet, CA. He was preceded in death by his Parents, his sons Michael Fabian and Daniel Strom.

In lieu of flowers the family request donations to Shriners Children's Hospital.

Interment will be held at Riverside National Cemetery  
22495 Van Buren Blvd., Riverside, CA.

# Tribute Wall

LG

“Gordon, I always referred to you as my older brother. You showed me how to build balsa wood airplanes in the basement of the orphanage. You moved in with our family from the county home and we grew potatoes on a couple of acres, taking a dip in the creek to cool off after cultivating that acreage with a couple of garden hoes. You also taught me how to drive in your new Oldsmobile. While I was serving in the Pacific you took care of my car and provided a place for me to stay off base in Anaheim.. After I was discharged you provided a room in your home for me to stay until I was employed and able to live on my own. You were the Best Man at our wedding 61 years ago. I followed your lead by also working at FORD Aeronutronic working along side some of your best friends.. We enjoyed many BBQ's together and many nights on the town with me and my bride. My parents loved you like a son to their last day. They were also very proud of you and your accomplishments. It was your local babysitter that is still my wife today. You enjoyed Southern California and we were never far apart. You seemed to move about more than we did and the happiest times you had was with a family that you didn't have in your early youth. You finally found your soul mate and she made you happy in your latter stages of your life. Again, I was always proud to refer to you as my BROTHER. I will miss your calls regarding my welfare. You were always very concerned about my health and well being. Thanks for being my big brother.

Larry G. Graves  
Hemet, CA

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Larry G. Graves - February 23, 2022 at 12:26 PM

KN

“ Dad,  
Every time I look for the words to express what you meant to me, I can't seem to find them. How can words fully express what I wish I could say? So, I guess I will start with thank you.



Thank you for choosing to be my Dad.

It is a very rare man who will choose to take on the responsibility of an entire family as well as a new bride. You did that for us and I am very grateful you were there. Growing up was NOT EASY. So many memories, some good – some bad and you were always there, even if you didn't have much to say. You didn't need to say much, because I always knew when I disappointed you and when you were proud of me. Through the good and the bad you were always there, even when I didn't want you to be. You gave me the love that only a Father can give to his daughter, you helped to make me a strong woman.

I was blessed to have you as a Father, I will miss you and I know someday when the Lord calls we will be together again.

So – See you later Dad

Kelly

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**Kelly Nixon** - January 30, 2022 at 12:15 AM

KA

“ I miss you dad. As I pass Montgomery Field every week I look the sky's as planes fly over and remember how happy you were every time you/we took off from that field . I will look in sky's and remember you. I love you dad I have since the day I walked around the house in your shoes that swallowed my feet . Fly high my father

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**kim fabian- albrecht** - January 28, 2022 at 07:16 PM