



Michael Kent Luiken

July 15, 1956 - January 20, 2017

Michael Kent Luiken, 60, of Steamboat Rock, passed away Friday, January 20, 2017 at Mary Greeley Medical Center in Ames. The family will host a memorial gathering 1 pm on Saturday, January 28, 2017 at the Steamboat Rock Boat Club. Woodley Funeral Home, LLC of Iowa Falls assisted the family with cremation care.

Michael Kent Luiken was born on July 15, 1956 in Eldora, Iowa to Wendell and Helen Luiken. He attended Steamboat Rock Community Schools. He was employed in agricultural services for 41 years. On September 10, 2016 he was united in marriage to Robin Brown in Steamboat Rock, Iowa. During his entire life Michael enjoyed going fishing and canoeing. He loved a good card game with friends and Sunday morning drives with Robin.

Michael is survived by his wife, Robin Brown Luiken of Steamboat Rock, Iowa; a son, Kyle (Michaela) Luiken of Wiota, Iowa; step-children, Nicole (John) Farrell of Bossier City, Louisiana, Kyle (Sierra) Brown of Boone, Iowa and Krystal Brown of Iowa Falls, Iowa; grandchildren, Tyson and Hudson Farrell; brother, Robert (Jane) Luiken, sister, Pamela (Al) Fisher and a brother-in-law, Pat Heller. He was preceded in death by his parents; sisters, Karen Krebsbach and Janet Heller and one brother, David Luiken.

Previous Events

Memorial

JAN 28. 1:00 PM (CT)

Steamboat Rock Boat Club
299 N 7th Street
Steamboat Rock, IA 50672

Tribute Wall



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Michael Kent Luiken.* ”



January 27, 2017 at 03:57 PM



“ *Hey, Sparky* ”

You, E.J., and I had fun back in the day. I will miss you, but I will never forget you.

*Terry B
Class of "74"*

Terry Babcock - January 25, 2017 at 08:33 PM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Michael Kent Luiken.* ”



January 24, 2017 at 10:32 AM

DT

“*Michael (I almost always called him Michael) was one of only a handful of people I can call really good friends. Fun and funny, I loved his sense of humor and his laugh. He was almost always even-keeled and calm, but if you did get him riled up, the most you'd see was a more abrupt, stern cadence to his words and a pointy finger. Sometimes he'd just shake his head and then give you "the look". He almost never said something bad about someone. He wasn't perfect (who is), but he was unique, he was kind, fairly great at pool playing, and liked to play cards and socialize. He was genuine. Tall, skinny, big-hearted, one-eyed Sanchez. I'll see you in heaven.*

Donna Thompson - January 23, 2017 at 08:52 AM