

Myron Jay Skousen

October 29, 1952 ~ May 22, 2020

I am deeply sorry for your loss, Julie and family. I never met Myron but you spoke so kindly and lovingly of him that I feel that I know the wonderful person that he was. I'm sure he will be missed by all those who knew him, but he will live on in your heart, Julie. You two will have eternal life together with your children and grandchildren. May the Lord bless you with strength and courage as you finish your test on this earth. May He bless you with love, peace and faith that all will be well. Your friend, Shelley Noyce

- Shelley Noyce

Myron was one of the first mentors I ever had and one of the most valuable things that he taught me was that just because you are working hard doesn’t mean that there isn’t enough time to have a little fun and laugh. When I think of him, I smile. He was so smart and professional and an overall amazing example for the soldiers that worked for him. I am grateful to have known him and send my deepest condolences to his family and loved ones. ❤■

- Eddy Blue

Of all the soldiers I have served with, Myron was one of the greatest. We had many excursions in the field together. I learned a great deal of his life experiences and was able to share many of mine with him. I always knew he had my back when things got tough. Our last deployment to Kuwait allowed me to share a room at Fort Sill with him. We usually had meals together and got to comment on the quality of the rations we were served. When we served in the Scout platoon together I always wondered what Steve Farrington had planned to prank our pilots. I will not share any of these but they were always a class act. His sense of humor always brought my spirits up when things seemed dismal. He even was able to create quality clamor mines for our training the were quite realistic and a good training aid. I always asked him for advise in wood working that I was attempting. His abilities in this area were second to none. When we turned in our Cobra helicopter helicopters anticipating receipt of Apache helicopters we had a field exercise that he was instrumental in designing. His goal was to provide a mortar pit to attack our unit members during assault of an enemy position. He built a mortar tube and used pyrotechnics that were provided by our operations officer (Bob Brooks). HIs deployment of the mortar was quite realistic and a big surprise to those assaulting the hill. In our After Action Review (AAR) he let me know that the bottom of the tube ruptured on the last

round as if it was nothing. That scared the hell out of me but to him it was great it lasted that long. I will miss him to my last breath. My condolences to Julie and his family for a great loss to this world. I know he is up there looking down on us thinking of a good prank next time we are with him. God Bless

- Travis Heywood

I served with Myron in the 163rd Attack Helicopter Troop and the 1/211th Aviation Battalion. He was a great leader and administrator. Myron was also an outstanding Scout Aerial Observer. We flew many missions together, in OH-6A scout helicopters, all over the western deserts and mountains of Utah and Fort Irwin, California. Myron made our flights easy, since he was always prepared. We discovered that we were both born in Fillmore and that he had family roots in Flowell and mine were in Meadow. One of my favorite flights with Myron was flying over these small towns and reminiscing. Myron always managed to put a smile on my face no matter what the circumstances were. While serving in Afghanistan, I would often go out of my way to see him because I knew he would do or say something that would cheer me up. He had a way of making everyone feel special. We all loved Myron.

- Duane B Schmutz

To Julie and the Skousen Family, for the last 16 years of Myrons military career I was the one who at the motor operations , would provide repair parts for vehicles , aircraft and communication equipment that were malfunctioning, that he would use and support. I was present on all three of his deployments. During our deployment away from home in Kuwait supporting "Air pirate" and the Apaches , little did we know 9-11 would send the unit to Afghanistan a couple of years later with the same aircraft. A couple of years later after Afghanistan , we would change battalions . We would deploy with the Blackhawk helicopters and "Air Ghostrider." The 120 degree desert was different than the mtn base in Afghanistan. I got to know him as a section leader and a first sgt. Many people join the guard or reserves to only train one time a month but when you deploy , more involvement is required. Thank you Julie for being with the family support groups. It means a lot to the soldier as he' she is deployed for that Involvement. Little did I know that a couple of years after he retired , I would also join in retirement. Thank you for sharing your dad and husband with the unit.

- GARY DARCEY