



Steven Alan Weidemann

March 27, 1952 - January 2, 2020

Steven Alan Weidemann, born March 27, 1952 in Whittier California, passed away at Saddleback Memorial Hospital on Thursday January 2nd 2020, at age 67.

He was born to Elizabeth (passed) and Roy Weidemann. He is survived by his wife of 27 years Sherry Weidemann of Lake Forest, his sister Merri Lee of Yorba Linda, and father Roy Weidemann of New Braunsfel Texas. He was the father of three sons, predeceased by son Justin, and survived by his two sons David and Brian (Audrey).

As a young man Steve was active, with a passion for backpacking in the Sierras with his father, and later with many of his life-long friends in our local mountains. He had many friends from childhood that had shared all his life, up until the moment he left us.

Steve was recruited by Fluor Corporation in the early 1970's. His career with Fluor spanned 40 years, taking him from draftsman to the executive level. He was part of a team that introduced elements for corporate development and was acknowledged with many service awards over the years. He was especially proud of his work with S.T.E.M. and the United Way, and was honored by Fluor with the 'Spirit of Volunteerism Award'. He was highly analytical, with a logical view of life. He was the personification of a gentle man, and one of the truly 'good ones'.

Comments



“ I worked with Steve at Fluor Corporation. He was my manager and it was a pleasure to work with such a kind and thoughtful person. He truly cared about the work he was doing and all of us who worked for him. He was especially kind to me and helped me through a very difficult time in my life. He was generous with his time and advise. Although I have not seen Steve in a few years, I know he will be greatly missed by his family and those who knew him. Blessings and prayers for Steve and for Sherry and his family.

Rebecca Garcia - January 13 at 09:15 PM



“ I first met Steve in March 1973, when we both began training to become Fluor Structural draftsmen, earning a whopping salary of \$525 per month...not per hour, per month!!! From the beginning, it was evident that Steve was headed for greater things. And he was so cool! We all wanted to be his buddy.

In 1980, my wife and I purchased our first home...a 3 year old townhouse in a beautiful community in Corona. My gosh, this Corona was so far from civilization. But something seemed so familiar. After moving in and driving the 35 miles in traffic to Fluor's office in Irvine, I ran into Steve. I shared with him that we had moved to Corona and how far it was from work. He then reminded me that he, too, lived in Corona...in a townhouse in a beautiful community. Turns out that I had helped him move into his place 3 years before. As he described his location, turns out that we were neighbors, living a mere 150 feet apart! Immediately, we began carpooling to Irvine. Every ride to work was an adventure with Mr Toad (of Wild Ride fame). Whether in his hot '73 Vega GT, '78 Honda Civic, '84 Mazda 626 or '88 Fiero GT, we often made the 35 mile trip in 15-20 minutes. I was first introduced and fell in love with the music (at super high volume) of Boston, Bachman Turner Overdrive and of course Mott the Hoople.

In the days of VHS tapes that had to be rented at a “ma and pa” shop, we'd carry my 25” Zenith console color TV to his large family room addition that he built himself (I helped a bit), rent a VHS player and put in a tape for his sons, Brian, Justin and David. Then, send the kids to bed and watch some action filled movies. We enjoyed many family outings with the Weidemann's. We recruited 10 other Fluor coworkers in our area of Corona and formed a van pool to Irvine...listening to Mark and Brian the whole way. Since I was the driver and he the backup driver, we had full use of the van on the weekends. Some of our family outings in the van were to a Military Air Field to welcome home the returning troops from Iraq, the hot air balloon festival at Lake Skinner, the Route 66 Rendezvous car show in San Bernardino and the Mark and Brian “Day Before Thanksgiving Day” Parade at the Orange Circle.

We became pretty close neighbors...like Ozzie and Thorny, Ricky and Fred, Fred and Barney, Ralph and Ed Norton. Having lived in his townhouse 3 years prior to me, Steve didn't like the way that all the monthly Association fees were being lavished on the 5 year older portion of our 150 unit community. He convinced me to get involved in politics on the Village Grove Townhouse Association Board, as I took over his position as Architectural Committee head and he ascended to the office of the President.

In the late 80's / early 90's, when our Fluor Architectural Department grew to over 200, our Department Manager wanted to bring some sense of “family” to the group. Steve launched a monthly newsletter with the title of “Esprit de Corps” which contained articles about various Architectural family members, as well as, some chit-chat (marriages, family additions, milestones, etc). He was also instrumental in creating and organizing Department parties, family picnics, the famed Chili Cook-off entries into the Fluor All-Office Company picnics.

Wow, this guy Steve was quite a guy!!! I believe that I shared only half of his

endeavors and didn't even touch on his many accomplishments. I'll stop, but I've got to share how much he loved car (gimmick) rallies. After we (John Goode, Mark Lomicka, Steve and I) won our first rally at CSU Fullerton, he caught the bug and he and I designed one that circumnavigated our Fluor Irvine campus. I can imagine all the activities that our buddy, Steve, is already organizing in Heaven!
#gonebutneverforgotten!!!

Sherry, Brian, David & families...you are loved & constantly in our thoughts & prayers. Paul & Patti Padilla.

paul padilla - January 11 at 02:05 PM



“ Today I professed how much a privilege it was to be Steve's son. And today I learned remarkably how much I'd missed out on by not being his peer. That's not a lament. Those who worked with him and encountered him in a non-familial role saw a side of him that was effectively impenetrable to someone like me, whom he spawned and raised. It was beautiful to see the lives he touched, and it was grand to see how much larger my father's life was than even the greatness I encountered personally.

I would be honored to know better the people who befriend the man I could only aspire to be, so please don't be strangers. Thank you.



Brian Weidemann - January 10 at 03:30 AM



“ Brian I was intimidated by your dad when I first started working with him on projects starting about 2014. It didn't take long to realize he was really just a regular guy but really smart. I really liked him. He and Tim Albright were my 2 favorite project guys. Our kids only see us their parents but we are all so much more. This picture you posted of your dad is also how I remember him from the late 70s roughly but I didn't work with him till mid 2014 or so. Your dad was a really good guy! Unfortunately he got me hooked on slot games on my phone that I still play today. Lol

Peggy Troncoso - January 10 at 01:14 PM



“ Steve was my friend, mentor, and colleague (in that order!) for twenty years...and during this time he taught me many things - the least important having to do with "the office" and the most important having to do with one's outlook on life: maintain your sense of humor even in the "worst of times", find joy in the little things (a good cup of coffee!), and music will always soothe your soul. He also taught me to "think out of the box", look at situations from different perspectives, that most events do not follow a linear progression, innovation is within everyone's grasp and that Ian Hunter was a genius ;)

We had great talks...expounding for hours on the most esoteric topics, some of which did include the pros/cons of a "wet" burrito to "sauce on the side" =)

He was a renaissance man - constantly curious, interested in almost everything and never afraid to learn anything new - he has left us all too soon, but I believe that there are many of us that now carry "Steve-isms" within us and embody his message of love & peace. Rock on my friend.....

Karen Stein-Cueva - January 09 at 12:21 PM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



January 09 at 12:20 PM



“ Troy & Dottie Faulkner purchased the A Full Life for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



Troy & Dottie Faulkner - January 09 at 10:43 AM



“ Jaroslaw Szczepanek lit a candle in memory of Steven Alan Weidemann



Jaroslaw Szczepanek - January 09 at 10:40 AM



“ Diane Weidemann lit a candle in memory of Steven Alan Weidemann



Diane Weidemann - January 08 at 09:24 PM



“ Jeff and Tammy Weidemann purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



Jeff and Tammy Weidemann - January 08 at 08:17 PM



“ Robert & Olga Toet, South Carolina purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



Robert Toet - January 08 at 07:17 PM



“ Steve will be missed. Anyone who has met Steve for the first time would immediately notice (I know I did) that he is different. Some people touch your life, and Steve was such a person. He was a positive influence, and would convince me to see more, to expand my thoughts (my heart) to look past what I knew, beyond my own horizon. A caring and soft soul, with such energy and passion, Steve was always a "man on a mission". He has touched my life, and others, and we're all the better because of that.

Robert Toet - January 08 at 07:00 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Robert Toet - January 08 at 06:44 PM



“ This picture was taken on May 4, 2004. I think it was at the restaurant "Wahoos", not far from where Steve and Sherry live.

Robert - January 08 at 07:06 PM



“ Steve

I have been reliving the 67 years of my life that were enriched by my son Steve. Each day as vivid, as though it were yesterday. From our first camp out in Yosemite at age 2, to the Climbing School in the Tetons when he was 12, to fly fishing and riding horses in Montana, to backpacking the High Sierra, to just hanging out talking business or some far-out philosophical idea. How can I describe those days to you? You have your own memories and experiences to remember him by.

There were so many Steves

There was the decorator. After getting permission to decorate his own room, he did, painting the walls BLACK. Thank God his black period didn't last long. Then he papered all the walls with album covers of those 60s groups with the odd names. He called it art, He could do that because he was a true artist in his own right, working in virtually all media.

There was the car buff. For some reason, he wanted to work on a car. He bought a small Fiat coupe. He was not a mechanic or even mechanically inclined but he took that car apart, piece by piece so he could learn how to put it back together. There were parts all over the floor of the garage for what seemed like months, but he did it. He put it together and it ran better than ever. That goal accomplished and was on to the next field to conquer.

He loved Sonora High school in La Habra, where he was captivated by the drafting classes. He quickly became more than proficient and was selected to redraw one of the pages of blueprints that became the standard when other schools of the same design were built. It even carried the inscription, “ Drawn by S.A.Weidemann.”

It did go to his head a bit. He went off to college bound to become the next world class architect. But his passion soon cooled. College was too slow. Bored, he was ready to drop out of school altogether.

Then fate took over. The Fluor Corporation was conducting an open recruiting audition for a few positions in the architectural division, intended for experienced architects. With the odds against him, he went to the event, proceeded to the second and final levels, won the audition and the following interview and was hired on the spot, launching what would become a successful and distinguished 40 year career.

Steve was a person of all skills, accomplished but never boastful, the hallmark of his life.

We here today grieve for our loss, asking the “Why” questions. Why Steve? Why now? Why this way? Yet I can hear him say, “Wrong questions, people. The questions are not WHY, but HOW.” How are we going to use the gifts he gave us with the examples of the life he lived?

I am sad today, but I take comfort knowing that the happy day will come when I will

hear him say, "Hi, Dad."

Roy Weidemann

Roy Weidemann - January 08 at 05:15 PM



“ I am very sorry to hear of Steves' death. I worked on several projects with him. He was my go to person and my project supervisor. I didn't know him well but that changed after only short time. I loved working with him. He was so smart. He was a huge advocate for my group on any project. I was in document control. I worked for Fluor for 33yrs and the last 3yrs with Steve. He had a good sense of humor and thanks to him I am now hooked on slot machine games on my phone. He would come to my desk during the day and ask me if I collected my points. Hilarious! If I hadn't he would say go get your points Peggy even if I was busy working!! Lol I remember him all the time and wish I had said goodbye to him before I retired. A very nice man and you should be proud of him.

Peggy Troncoso - January 09 at 09:00 PM



“ When I heard this news it seemed impossible to believe. Steve seemed immortal with his energy and positivity. I knew Steve from working with him at Fluor. He matters a great deal to me personally; he made me feel seen, important, and did not see any limits to what I can achieve. With great respect, I will always remember his words of encouragement. God bless the soul of Steven Weidemann infinity to infinity.

Lisa Wicks - January 08 at 01:16 PM



“ Steve,

The last message you sent me in 2019 was that your retirement was bliss and you were having the time of your life. I am so sorry that at this idyllic stage your time has been so cruelly shortened, but comforted your last days were some of your happiest.

Rest in Peace Steve - Thanks for the American / Anglo Vinyl discussions.

See you on the "Dark Side of the Moon"

Richard Bucksey

-The Brit-

Richard Bucksey - January 08 at 01:10 PM



“ Thirty seven years following high school graduation, Steve helped bring together again all his school friends with the creation of a private website named Prime Number Reunions. Subsequently we regularly gathered together for what was dubbed the Fools Fest (allegedly because it was usually scheduled on or about April 1st). Often these gatherings were held at Steve and Sherry’s home. Eventually Steve shut down the website, having turned the virtual into the ever so much better real, with old friends keeping in touch on a regular basis. I am not entirely clear on what Steve did at work, but if it involved turning the virtual into reality, then he must have been good at it.

Kris Nordberg - January 08 at 10:37 AM



“ Steve,

I started this letter a long time ago, but it was intended for a different purpose. It was really supposed to be read by you in the event I took leave of this earth before you, letting you know what a difference you had made in my life. I wish now that I had given it to you earlier.

I feel so fortunate that our paths crossed almost 20 years ago in Southern California, and know that I would not be the person I am this day had they not. In my 34-year professional life, I have never met anyone like you. Your intelligence, caring nature, determination, and unique, innovative way of approaching every challenge in life changed me and the way I thought about problems and about people. You made me and so many others better workers and a better people, and you made Fluor a better company. We will forever be in your debt for that.

I will miss you our talks dearly, and am not ashamed to say that I love you. I look forward to seeing you on the other side and continuing our talks, my brother. Till then, rest easy.

Sherry, I am SO sorry for your loss. Words really can't described how saddened I was by the news. Steve was an amazing man, and I am so grateful that I got to know him and learn from him. If there is ever anything you need from me, please let me know. I am just a phone call or e-mail away.

Dan Stoppenhagen

Dan Stoppenhage - January 08 at 09:03 AM



“ Aletha Weidemann purchased the Lavender Reflections Spray for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



Aletha Weidemann - January 07 at 04:06 PM



“ Steve was a great mentor in Fluor and friend of mine from distant Poland (Europe). We could talk each other via internet about innovation, music and curiosity of the world for hours. When I was on business trip in the US we always talk via internet, even when he retired. Once we were close to meet in person, but when I came to Aliso Viejo, he spent a short time in Florida, we missed by a day or two.

I know that Steve is closer to all of us, Family, Friends than before. Steve and his Family is always in my prayers.

Jaroslaw Szczepanek

Jaroslaw Szczepanek - January 07 at 04:03 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



January 07 at 03:58 PM



“ 50 files added to the album LifeTributes



McCormick & Son - January 07 at 01:33 PM



“ Steve was a wonderful teacher and friend at my time at Fluor Architectural Group. I joined Fluor in 1981 and Steve was always around with a smile and always a good word, he was instrumental in my attempting to learn the CAD system Steve was such a whiz at the computer stuff and I was an old style draftsman. Our group had many FUN activities like the mystery diner plays with dead bodies falling into the pool outside the Fluor cafeteria and the wonderful chili cook offs. The Architectural group had many great people in it, I found Kaye there in our mist and was married and then Steve found Sherry in our group and the rest is history. Steve will be missed by all. Prayers to you Sherry.

JACK L DATTE - January 06 at 09:05 PM



“ Love and Peace, Canon Medical Pacific Zone Service purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



Love and Peace, Canon Medical Pacific Zone Service - January 06 at 04:01 PM



“ Steve was a dear friend of mine. We worked together in the Innovation Room for almost 2 years and shared life together, generating crazy ideas and trying to inspire others. Steve always had time for others. When people would come into the iRoom, I would instinctively put on my headphones and Steve would stand up to greet them, always eager to talk about innovation, culture change, or just listen. We used to joke that it was a therapy room as much as an innovation room. He mentored people from around the world - Southern California, Texas, India, Philippines, Canada, Britain - and would come into the office before sunrise to video conference across time zones. His passion for creativity, music, art, and people was contagious. We shared in love of comedy and laughter and would amuse ourselves with social experiments and streaming Monty Python on multiple 75" TV monitors, and tried to convince me that Mott the Hoople was the best band of all time. My favorite and most lasting memory of Steve will always be he and Sherry dancing to a Rolling Stone cover band at the Fluor Service Gala.

Jeff Hops - January 06 at 12:59 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Steven Alan Weidemann.



January 05 at 04:28 PM



“ So sad to hear about this, working with Steve and Sherry at Fluor in Architectural Department was highlight of my time at Fluor. We worked hard but also had so much fun with the team, some of my fondest memories are the Chili Cookoffs and building our booths at Joe Duran's house down on our hands and knees! I am sending my prayers and love during this difficult time.

Cristina Abdala - January 05 at 02:11 PM