

Roy T. Swallow

July 21, 1943 – March 21, 2025

It is with great sadness that we share the passing of Roy T. Swallow who peacefully passed away Friday, March 21st, 2025, surrounded by his loving family. Roy was born July 21, 1943, in Chicago Illinois to the late Clarence and Anne (Skiba) Swallow. He was the youngest of 6 boys. Roy was an aircraft mechanic in the United States Air Force from 1960-1964. During that time, he was proud to have traveled to many different countries. Returning to Chicago, Roy was a proud member of Local 705 International Brotherhood of Teamsters working for TNT Holland Motor Express, later retiring to Wisconsin. He married his beloved wife, Amy Kraynik, November 11th, 1989, in Green Bay, Wisconsin. Together they welcomed their two children, Ryan, Abby. Roy was also a proud member of Robinson American Legion Post #538 Carlton.



He was preceded in death by his parents, brothers, Richard (Helen), Ronald, Ralph (Angela), Robert, infant brother Raymond. His Father-in-law, Ken Kraynik.

He is survived by his children, Jim Swallow, Roseanne (Gary) Feltman, Ryan and Abby (Brett). Grandchildren, Clay (Destiny), Judah, Serafina and Asher. Great grandchildren, Rosalina and Serena. Brothers-in-law, Todd (Linda) Kraynik, Troy (Molly) Kraynik, Mother-in-law, Judy Kraynik. Many nieces and nephews.

Roy's unique humor and infectious personality touched the lives of many and will remain in our hearts forever.

Visitation will be held on Wednesday, March 26, 2025, from 9:00-10:45 am at St. Therese Parish – St Joseph Site - Pilsen. Mass of Christian Burial will follow at 11:00 am with Fr. Dennis Drury officiating. Online condolence messages may be shared at KinnardFCS.com.

The family would like to thank Dr. Charlie Pan and staff at the Bellin Cancer Center and Dean Weycker with Palliative Care and staff for the wonderful and compassionate care that was provided to Roy. Also, would like to thank Unity Hospice and all staff, for their heartfelt care for Roy and family. Their kindness and support will not be forgotten. Thank you to Father Dennis Drury for his many uplifting visits.

