



## Jack G Raymond

August 16, 1925 - March 5, 2021

Our beloved dad, husband, brother, uncle, grandfather, great-grandfather, great-great grandfather and friend passed away March 5, 2021 at home with his family around him at the age of 95. Jack was born in Des Moines, Iowa on August 16, 1925 to Grant Raymond and Lavinia Marie Ballard Raymond. He was the 5th of 6 children, and married the love of his life, Mary Lou Mohler, in 1946. Jack is survived by his wife, Mary Lou, and all six of their children. He was predeceased by his parents, all 5 of his brothers and sisters: Clifford Raymond, Norman Raymond, Grant Raymond, Marie Robbins, Katherine Bower; and one grandson, Jeffrey Raymond Funk.

Dad met our mother, Mary Lou Mohler, when she almost knocked him off his feet. It was 'ladies choice' at a local roller skating rink, and she wanted to skate with HIM. Dad says they were a well-known item around town for their two-stepping on skates. Not long after they met, they were married and began their 74 year marriage together. They are the proud parents of six children: Tom (Bev) Raymond, Linda (Channing) Funk, Dave (Joan) Raymond, Patricia (Don) Iverson, Tina Raymond, and Cindy Raymond Bailey. They have 14 grandchildren, 35 great-grandchildren, and 3 great-great grandchildren.

Dad told many fond tales of times in the river bottoms along the levy and the Des Moines River. He cherished many memories of childhood with his friends and family, and loved to tell the stories to whoever would listen. At the age of 10 his mother died and he was sent to live with his Aunt Kate on the farm. He had many stories of the farm and the lessons learned there. He attended school in a one room school house and completed his G.E.D. in the U.S. Navy.

On August 17, 1942 he enlisted in the U.S. Navy with a group of friends, and with the permission of his Uncle Steve. He was proud to serve his country, and did so for 21 years, serving in World War II, Korea, and Viet Nam. He served in many capacities on various types of naval vessels in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. While serving in the Navy he was a boxer, fire fighter, instructor, softball player and coach, captain's orderly, 'captain of the head', and aircraft carrier catapult and arresting gear crew chief. His last ship was the USS Hancock CV-19. When he retired from the Navy, he went to work for the United States Postal Service, and retired after 18 years of service carrying the mail. He enjoyed interacting with the patrons and kids on his route, and making many friends at the various

Post Office locations where he worked.

Throughout the years, Dad was involved with many ball teams, bowling leagues, and horseshoe pitching. He loved every minute of it, but especially the friends that he made. He was always willing to give advice and could see where you might need a little bit of a change to make your delivery better. 'Practice, practice, practice' he would say, and 'compute that' when you did it right. He enjoyed mentoring and teaching neighborhood kids and also volunteered to teach bowling and horseshoe pitching to elementary school children, always emphasizing good sportsmanship. He was the Utah State Horseshoe Pitching Champion in 1982, and several other years he was at the top of his class. He pitched in many World Horseshoe Pitching Tournaments and got his wife, all 6 kids, and some grandchildren pitching with him. He was inducted into the Utah Horseshoe Pitching Hall of Fame in 2016. And, he was bowling on 3 bowling leagues per week, until the month before his death.

He will be sorely missed, and fondly remembered by a multitude of family and friends.

A celebration of his life will be held to honor him June 17th, 2021 at the LDS Meetinghouse located at 8061 South 615 East in Sandy, Utah from 5-8 pm.

Condolences can be sent to the family at <http://www.premierfuneral.com>.

# Comments

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“ Jack was the best neighbor that anyone could ask for. Yes he was the best bowler and could he throw horse shoes.  
There was never a time when he went by are house and gave Jerry and me a salute what a man.  
And we love seeing him Merry lue walk by hand and hand that true love oh how we miss him .  
His kid are the beat . They are always there for there DAD & MOM. The best family ever.  
Billy was always there to help his his Grandpa and Grandma much love.  
Rest In Peace Jack. Are prayer are with the family.  
Love Jerry & jeannie.

jeannie kennedy - May 31 at 11:03 PM

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“ Jeannie Kennedy lit a candle in memory of Jack G Raymond



jeannie kennedy - May 31 at 10:48 PM

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“ Jack was a fixture in the senior bowling leagues at Sandy All Star. Bigger than life, strong, competitive, and delightful, he was always one of the most well liked in the league. While others may not have so visible, when Jack was missing, everyone asked "where's Jack." When I think of Jack, the word that comes to my mind is stalwart. He made a difference in our lives and it's difficult to believe we won't be seeing his smile and friendly nods again. We've seen some of most iconic friends leave us this past year including Terry Thomas and Mary Pavich, and yes, Jack. He will be missed. Cheri and I extended our deep felt condolences to Tom and all of Jack's family. Fair winds and following seas, good friend.

Ray Matthews - May 30 at 04:12 PM

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“ I met Jack through my Dad, Bill Cronkrite, back in the great old horseshoe pitching days back in the 70's and 80's. I also ended up pitching horseshoes with Jack and he was a true sportsman. If they had given out an award for sportsmanship each and every year Jack would have been at the top of the list! My dad, who passed away in January 2021, and Jack became great friends and shared a lot of good memories together.

When I first met Jack, I was a very young teenager, and one of there first things I noticed about Jack was his massive forearms. They truly were "Popeye" like! He was always smiling and so kind. Jack was more focused on teaching and creating friendships than the heat of the competition. He was a great Horseshoe Pitcher and incredible contributor to the sport here in Utah. My condolences to the entire Raymond family. Thanks Jack for all of the great memories!

**Jim Cronkrite** - May 26 at 10:02 PM

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“ Love my Uncle Jack and his family very much and some of my best memories as a child was vacationing wherever he was stationed at the time! Listening to him tell the story of the scar on his arm in his words he got shot in wartime, when it was actually an accident on the air craft carrier he was on at the time, and many more!! His police whistle that always got everyone's attention when he would let it fly! As we have all gotten older, we didn't see each other much, but the memories will last a lifetime!!!

**Deborah Peno** - May 26 at 03:40 PM



“ Always looked forward to the summer vacations to see the Raymond family. Never forget the time down in Texas and Uncle Jack was taking us to a big picnic on base. We had to take two vehicles cause there was so many of us. Got to the picnic area, Aunt MaryLou was fixing plates and one of their kids wasn't there. Aunt MaryLou called the house cause Judy was home sick and sure enough outside playing was either Tina or Cindy. Always had fun with all of the family and really have missed you all. Like Debbie said we have loads of memories to cherish forever. Love you all bunches and give Aunt MaryLou our love.

**Libby Parsons** - May 27 at 04:16 PM