



Jack A. Conrad

OCT 14, 1939 - JUN 9, 2020



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Jack Allen Conrad, 80, of Marana, Arizona, passed June 09, 2020 surrounded by his wife, daughters, and grandchildren .

Jack was born to Grover and Beatrice, October 14, 1939, in Hamilton, Ohio. After graduating from Amphi High School in 1957 he married Bonnie in 1960. Over the years they moved to and from California, Indiana, and Arizona with children in tow. Their three daughters marked the first step toward building the uniquely bonded family that never left his side during his final months.

Strangers saw him as soft spoken and warm. Those who knew him, knew this stemmed from his faith in God. Jack lived his life as a servant and messenger of the Lord. God's will for him has lead him to various roles that enabled him to share Christianity with others. He's been a Sunday School teacher and an Elder of the Church to name a few. Jack once stated that if he could have a dying wish, it would be for all the people he loved to find their way to Christ.

His children remember him as a man that valued integrity. Jack believed your actions should be completed with conviction and others should be treated with compassion. With three generations of women growing up around him he often stressed the importance of self worth.

Jack worked for Coca Cola Food Company as a sales representative until he retired in 1981. Through the years he continued working as a sales representative with other companies like Dugan & Doss and Acosta. The job he loved the most came in 2008 when he drove a school bus for the Blue Ridge School District. This was a job that could exhaust him, but he was happy doing it. Kids, parents, and teachers all loved Jack and he too found joy in the children that he had been trusted to keep safe on the trips to and from school. Interactions with parents were pleasant and often resulted in receiving baked goods during the holidays. Faculty would often request he be the driver on field trips and away games.

He will be missed most by his wife of sixty years, Bonnie Conrad. Together they created a family uncommonly close and devoted to each other. Jack leaves behind a long legacy beginning with his



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three daughters; Cindy Miller (Dennis), Robbin Keran (Doug), Gayle Smith (Roger). He also leaves to cherish his memory four grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, one great-great-grandchild expected in October, and two sisters.

He was preceded in death by his brother Jim Conrad and their parents Grover and Beatrice Conrad.

The family requests that donations be made to the Red Cross at: www.redcross.org/donate/blood-services-donation.html.

To ensure the health and safety of our community, we are following all guidelines set by local, state and CDC officials. If you are planning on attending a service, please contact the funeral home in advance, so that we can plan accordingly.



Tribute Wall

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TO

To posted:

Grandpa took me and my sister to the Desert Museum once, one of many trips we'd take. I don't remember looking at any of the exhibits, or dragging him left and right to see all of the wonders, although I know he let us. I remember him telling me to hide in the cave and wait for my sister to walk through, that it was the perfect chance to scare her. It was. I remember him laughing at me when I was following my nose to corndogs. He let me pretend it was my nose that led us up towards the Cafe, and not the obvious signs on the path that pointed the way. He was that kind of Grandpa. He taught us to lick the last dinner roll to claim it as ours. He found it entertaining that he could trick his grandkids into believing he'd used an eraser to make himself balding; maybe he knew that someday soon, we'd come back and wish for watermelons on his bald head. And we often did. He wasn't without fault. I never saw him turn on the stove or touch a frying pan. Even if he did attempt to make a meal, I'm not sure it'd be close to edible. He expected a lot, but looking back, I know he never expected anything beyond what we could handle. He was that kind of Grandpa. I will remember him always. I will miss him always. If I get to heaven, I hope he doesn't have too much hair; I'm looking forward to the next time that I can wish for a watermelon.

June 20 at 5:27 PM

DD

Diane Dahlin posted:

My deepest sorrow to the Conrad family. Although I only met Jack on a couple of occasions, he definitely lit up a room with his warm demeanor. You can definitely see his character and integrity passed on through his daughter Robbin.

June 20 at 12:13 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Jack by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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