



JACK STRASBAUGH

NOV 29, 1920 - OCT 4, 2017



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Jack Strasbaugh of North Fort Myers, Florida, passed away peacefully Wednesday, October 4, 2017 in Hope Hospice, Cape Coral, Florida. He was 96. He was born November 29, 1920 in Two Buttes, Colorado; beloved son of the late Floyd Eugene and Lura M. Strasbaugh. Inducted into the U.S. Army November 25, 1940, he proudly served in WWII and Korea before retiring after 30+ years of service. During his time in the military, he earned several honors, citations and medals before retiring as an Army Chief Warrant Officer 4 on June 30, 1973. Jack enjoyed time outdoors especially golfing, hunting and fishing. His passion, however, was spending time with his family – particularly his grandchildren. He was a devoted and loving family man who will be dearly missed. In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his three brothers; Boyd E., Robert “Bob” and Wilson Strasbaugh. Jack is survived by his loving wife of 69+ years, Peggie Gene Strasbaugh; their son, David E. (Betsy) Strasbaugh; and five grandchildren; Michael, Heather, Erika, Allen and Taylor. He is also survived by two great grandchildren, Casey and Cole. Funeral services will be 2pm Monday, October 9, 2017 in the chapel of Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home 1589 Colonial Blvd., Fort Myers, FL 33907. He will be laid to rest in the Fountain Garden section of Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Hope Hospice 9470 HealthPark Circle, Fort Myers, FL 33908. Online tributes and memories may be shared on his tribute page at www.fortmyersmemorial.com.



Tribute Wall

JACK STRASBAUGH

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AS

Allen Strasbaugh posted:

I would like to thank everyone for coming to help celebrate the life of my grandpa, Darryl Jack Strasbaugh. I am sure he would have loved all of his friends and family. My grandpa was a great man. He was the type of person who wouldn't hesitate to help a person in need. There are so many words that come to mind when I think of him – caring, faithful, hard working, funny, story teller and family man. These are just some of the words that describe him, but it is impossible to summarize just how great a man he was. He proudly served our country for over thirty years in the U.S. Army fighting in both WW 2 and Korea. He retired as a Chief Warrant Officer, Grade Four. My earliest memories of him were spent at his house helping him to make my tent out of card tables that I would nap in, hitting a bucket of golf balls in the yard or the countless hours spent in the pool on Saturdays. One of my favorite memories was when he would take me to the doctor to get my shots. I hated shots. To distract me while the nurse gave me the shot, he would put a big piece of tape on his arm. When they went to stick the needle in, he would let me rip the tape off his arm. My goal was to always try to have more hair on the tape than I did on the last time. These are some of the memories I will cherish for the rest of my life. I loved to hear stories of his childhood and the time he spent in the military. I could spend hours with him sitting on his porch, listening to his stories. I knew I could always count on him if I needed anything. From taking me to Boy Scouts, getting my haircut or going to get a new pair of shoes. He was always there for me. As college and work started taking up more of my time, I was not able to spend as much time with him as I wanted. But we tried to go to the gym together eat lunch a couple times a week. I learned a lot from him over the years, things I will never forget. Writing this was probably the hardest thing I have ever done but I am sure he would not want us to be sad that he is gone but glad that he lived a full life. I was truly lucky though, most people will go their entire life never meeting their hero, but I was luck enough to spend the last twenty-seven years with mine.

October 15 at 1:32 PM

RF

Ruth Campfield-Fuller posted:

70 years ago today I was a bridesmaid in my sister Peggie's wedding. I had spent the previous summer with Peggie in Ft. Myers when she met Jack. I went on one of their first dates with them. I was just 11 years old then. Later I went to stay with them and spent the school year of 10th grade at Ft. Myers High School. Among the many things that Jack did for me was teach me how to drive their green Plymouth. I prayed that I would have a husband much like my own dad and Jack! God gave that third most loved man in my husband, Herb, and I enjoyed 54 years and three beautiful children with him! Jack loved Peggie with a deep and loyal love. There wasn't anything that he wouldn't do for her or any friend or family member. He will be greatly missed. Thank you Jack for the long blessed life that you lived.

October 9 at 11:37 AM



Tribute Wall

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Bonnie Ullrich posted:

So sorry about your loss. I am impressed with your daily visits, Mon. and Fri. especially, when I am at the reception desk. Bonnie Ullrich Hope Hospice Volunteer, 9 yrs.

October 7 at 11:45 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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