



Jonathon Ray McCombs

August 2, 1983 - September 4, 2021

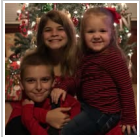
No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ My uncle was a great man, he taught me a lot when I was young about being tough and how to have a good time. I shot my first guns with him, and I’m sure I picked up a fair amount of my humor from him as well. He was always making me and everyone else laugh until their faces hurt. He gave me advice that I still think of it this day and I’ll always be grateful for the time I spent with him. I’m thankful to have talked to him on the phone a couple times the month before he passed. It was always great to catch up with him. Love you bubba.

Jordan Lawrence - October 31, 2021 at 11:55 PM



“ Safety Jon as we all called was a good friend and he would do anything for you. If you felt down in anyway he was there to give you words of wisdom. He has helped me out personally and I miss him dearly. There are many times I just want to call him and just to check up on him and see how him and Laura are doing. I loved him like a brother I never had. RIP Safe Jon

James Nerison - October 31, 2021 at 05:25 PM

“ Jon Ray had his dad’s sense of humor and his mom’s heart of gold, he was also a tad bit mischievous. When I was in high school my parents, sisters and I moved to Bakersfield and my older sister and I stayed with Uncle Art, Aunt Nancy and cousins, Jenny and Jon Ray, while our parents searched for a home for us. Jon Ray was only one year-old at the time, and my being thirteen years older, I was able to help my aunt and uncle take care of and keep an eye on him. Keeping an eye on Jon Ray was a really important job, if you turned your back, even for one second, he would do things like eat the dog’s poop, climb the floor-to-ceiling bookcases and hang white-knuckled from the top shelf, get his belt buckle wrapped around the bedroom doorknob and accidentally flip himself upside down, draw designs in ink on the back of the white leather headrests in his mom’s yellow Cadillac, or throw pickles from his McDonald’s cheeseburger at the back of your head while you were driving. There was certainly never a dull moment when Jon Ray was around. He wasn’t perfect, and he knew it, and he was never above owning his mistakes and apologizing for them. Jon Ray and our Grandpa Al were very close, they even shared a birthday. When Grandpa passed away, we all knew Jon Ray should have Grandpa’s boots. When Jon Ray found out I had photos of Grandpa’s last day on this earth, with his boots, below a picture of a Spanish Paint horse, he asked me for the photos so he could create a memorial of Grandpa at his home. I know Jon Ray and Grandpa Al are in Heaven, sharing a bottle of “top-shelf bourbon with a cork top that is wax resealable”. Until we meet again, Cousin Jon Ray, please save a glass of bourbon for me. Love you always, Cousin Christina

A Child Of Mine by Edgar Albert Guest

*I will lend you, for a little time,
A child of mine, He said.
For you to love the while he lives,
And mourn for when he's dead.
It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three.
But will you, till I call him back,*

*Take care of him for Me?
He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
And should his stay be brief.
You'll have his lovely memories,
As solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return.
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn.
I've looked the wide world over,
In search for teachers true.
And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes,
I have selected you.
Now will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labour vain.
Nor hate me when I come
To take him home again?
I fancied that I heard them say,
'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!'
For all the joys Thy child shall bring,
The risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known,
Forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for him,
Much sooner than we've planned.
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes,
And try to understand.*



Christina Mollineaux Witcher - October 24, 2021 at 04:00 PM

BM

“ Growing up I had the privilege of spending a lot of time with Jon. His family treated me like one of their own and always had their door opened if I needed them. The Kindness and Love in their house was the same kindness and Love that Jon radiated everyday I was around him. I haven't seen Jon in years but whenever I think of him I see a big smile and the kindest eyes. While looking at older pictures as well as recent ones I noticed that I never saw a pic of him unhappy or not smiling. A very special person no words are worthy to describe his spirit.



Ben Mccombs - October 24, 2021 at 01:21 PM

TS

“ Art Nancy and family our thoughts and Prayers are with you God Bless You All At This Time

Teri Scarbrough - October 23, 2021 at 08:59 PM

EM

“ The number of memories I can count back to when I met Jon are all great! One memory that will always remain with me and sticks out is a time back in high school we went to church camp. That summer and we stayed on a houseboat in Lake Mead, NV. We fished, swam and laughed and we played games we all had so much fun together. It was a blast but a visit to the Hoover Dam on a day the temperature was 118 in the shade and I got so dehydrated and started feeling really ill. Jon, a teen himself rushed to aide me and gave me his water and told me he would help get me feeling better in no time. He also took it a step further and let me hop on his back and carried me through most of our Hoover Dam tour. Once we had a break on the tour he put me down and I told him “thank you for being my friend, I love you Jon!” He smiled and said “love ya too now are you able to walk now?” We laughed and I did feel much better thanks to his help. I cannot imagine anyone else who would do that for me especially as a teenager. He was always a great friend and no matter how much life changed as time went on, it was like no time at all had went by when we would run into each other. The big smile, the laugh and the huge hugs will be missed. I send love and prayers to Jons wife and family and all of his friends. I feel so lucky to be able to share one of my memories. Thank you.

Erika May

Erika May - October 18, 2021 at 06:39 PM

JA

“ My heart goes out to all family mcombs, Jon will be missed, still can't believe hes not physically here. just mention Jon and one can't help but smile, from his huge heart, humor, & to many talents to mention. The stories, bbqs, reppelling, building stuff, listening to Jons music& guitar, survival technics, so many things we shared, hanging out with Jon there was never a dull moment, and always filled with love. Till we meet again up yonder cuz. As our Father in Heaven searches the hearts in man, i believe Jons heart was a rare gem on this earth, and touched so many in a positive way, I can only imagine the laughs And love God and Jon will share together.

Jason - October 17, 2021 at 01:00 AM

LH

“ I was Jonathon's teacher. At that time I wore plaid shirts, jeans, boots, belt buckle, and a pencil behind my ear. One day the school had a dress-up day. Not sure of the theme, but Jonathon came dressed with a plaid shirt, jeans, boots, belt buckle, and a PENCIL behind his ear! I will never forget this.
Teacher and friend
Larry Horack

Larry Horack - October 16, 2021 at 01:59 PM

TW

“ He always made me laugh 😂 our conversation were movie quotes... you can't speak to everybody in movie quotes without getting put away LOL he was a constant presence in my life and I will miss him dearly... I'll miss the laughter that only our two families would understand the most I think... until we meet again " I've got Cabin Fever... I've got it toooooo!!!!!"

Tiffany williams - October 16, 2021 at 12:01 PM



My sincere condolences to the McCombs family. God bless.

Bob Cox - October 21, 2021 at 12:06 AM