



Jay Allen Gingery

August 7, 1932 - April 9, 2020

J. Allen Gingery went into the presence of his Lord and Savior on April 9, 2020 while at home surrounded by his loving family. "Papaw" was a marine, attorney, pilot, teacher, father, grandfather, great grandfather, and loving and faithful husband to the love of his life, Katherine Gingery, for over 60 years. Papaw was preceded in death by his parents Dwight and MaryLee, and his sister Marilyn Smith. He is survived by his wife Katherine, his sons Steve (Robin), David (Michele), and Michael (Renee), 10 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren, his sister Nancy Gylov, and many nieces and nephews. He is remembered as a faithful, caring, and wise man of integrity, a follower of Jesus, one who impacted many lives. Condolence may be made to the family at www.rutherfordfuneralhome.com

Comments



“ God Bless and A Heartfelt Thank YOU for your service in The Corps. And Semper Fi.



Herb Guyer- Sharfenaker USMC - April 18 at 01:49 PM



“ My husband, Craig Newburgh read the notice of Mr. Gingery's passing and it brought back so many memories..

We purchased the home on E. Kanawha from them and we were married on the back deck of this beautiful home.

Craig placed his desk in the basement where we heard Mr. Gingery had his and called it "Command Central" ..or Global Command Central... (I think... :)). We still use the term. We also hear of times when there was a golf course by the house and maybe we made up the story but J Gingery and a golf cart continues on in our section of town some have called in the past. "Robin Hill".

If I remember right... Katherine was called "Kitty" and she played tennis. I had ask a question about the ironing board or some foolish question and she laughed and looked at Jay and affectionately with the humor of a good partnership, said something like she wasn't one to iron.. :) (I totally felt comfortable and loved that!.. :))

When I called them to understand more about the plants they had planted and how they kept them up..in case I was killing them with neglect..... , he told me he had a friend who liked to do that kind of work. I ask for a referral - - where could I offer this person a job.. and Jay say he did it as a favor to them.. I have to say I was a little envious of that.....

Before we received the keys to the home, a piece of my Air Force Reserve mail was delivered to their home...it struck a cord.. he gave me a call and we had a nice short chat about the military.

Later when we had moved in, a neighbor of mine from a previous residence, Dave Neumeister, had a gathering that we attended.. in our conversation we discovered that Jay had instructed him in pilot training. He, Dave Neumeister, expressed his admiration for Jay as an educator.

Kitty also told the story during the closing, of living on East Kanawha, and telling Jay that the house on the hill was for sale and she wanted them to buy it... she put a bid on it as soon as she saw the sign. I hear the 4 kids grew up in the house we are living in and loving it. It is a wonderful home. Every time I take a walk and look at that

smaller home, I remember that story and think of Kitty, with the kids and telling Jay of the house on the hill up for sale...it warms my heart and puts a smile on my face.

We recently had the wood floors restored and installed where the additions had been added. I desire to see the house in it's original state...but we don't know who would have a photo to share.

For not having been a part of Jay and Kitty's lives, we sure think of them a lot and are saddened to hear of Jay's passing. Thank you for being a part of our lives and making a difference in this world. You've touched more than you ever know. Our hearts go to you and your families.

Jenny Peery

Jenny Peery - April 17 at 08:11 PM



“ Although I only knew Allen a short time (4 years) I appreciated his good humor. He was a faithful member of our Condo Prayer group whenever his health allowed. His Marine spirit showed forth in his difficult last days. What a warrior. God Bless you Kitty and your family in this great loss.

W. C. (Dub) Hearon - April 14 at 07:33 AM



“ ROGER USMC
IT CANNOT BE INHERITED NOR CAN IT EVER BE PURCHASED.
YOU AND NO ONE ALIVE CAN BUY IT FOR ANY PRICE.
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO RENT AND CANNOT BE LENT.
YOU ALONE AND OUR OWN HAVE EARNED IT WITH YOUR SWEAT, BLOOD
AND LIVES.
YOU WON IT FOREVER.
THE TITLE
UNITED STATES MARINE
GO WITH GOD MY BROTHER
SEMPER FI

ROGER MALONE - April 13 at 10:49 PM



“ The North Columbus Jaycees are saddened to learn of the passing of one of our charter members. Thanks for the time that you committed to our organization, that is still going strong to this day.

The North Columbus Jaycees - April 13 at 09:43 PM



“ I regret to hear of the passing of this great man. What a heritage! To me, he was the father of 3 great sons whom I knew through baseball and uncle to two more ballplayers, Jeff and Bradd Smith. I also remember sitting with him many Sundays at Grace Brethren Church. What a blessing to us to know that "to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord."

Rick Parcher

Rick Parcher - April 13 at 04:50 PM



“ Ours thoughts and prayers are with your family during this difficult time. We are hoping that your memories can ease your sorrow.
Yours,
Sara and Andy Dale

Sara and Andy Dale - April 12 at 04:14 PM



“ Uncle Oop was always like a father figure to me. He nicknamed me Lizzie and I LOVED IT! He made me feel so special. Uncle Oop moved me from Texas to Columbus so I could go to school there. He asked how many boxes I had and I said "not too many." He flew down in his plane and found that my number of boxes had grown. Amazingly, he got all of them into the plane and off we went (he never let me forget that either)!! He would always think to invite me over for Friday dinners-Aunt Kitty's famous tuna salad, potato chips and chocolate chip cookies! I had so much fun spending time with Uncle Oop, Aunt Kitty and my cousins Steve, David and Michael. Being an Air Force brat, being around family didn't occur a lot. So I soaked up all the family time I could with them. He guided me in life decisions too. I was once engaged to a very good man. Uncle Oop asked me to lunch one day and during our chit chat he looked at me and said,"You know, I don't see you marrying Tom." I was shocked - and scared. Because I think I knew in my heart he was right. (I didn't marry Tom.) As I reflect on the phone calls we have had over the years, I think how blessed I was to have an Uncle who cared enough about me to reach out. He was there for me when my son died. He was there for me when I needed guidance in how to best approach important decisions. His humor and wisdom always made me love being around him and listening to what he had to say. As I look outside my window, I know he is soaring in Paradise. Only now, he doesn't need his plane. I love you Aunt Kitty, Steve and Robin, David and Michelle, and Mike and Renee. I pray your memories bring you comfort, peace, and soon a smile across your face. Love,
Karin

Karin Gylov Lerew - April 12 at 03:19 PM



“ Thank you Karin for sharing your reflections and memories !

Robin - April 13 at 09:50 AM



“ Nancy Gingery Gylov purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Jay Allen Gingery.



Nancy Gingery Gylov - April 12 at 03:08 PM



“ Gingery Family,
I am so sorry for your loss. Many prayers going out to all of you at difficult time. Much love to all
ReNea and Darrah

ReNea Owens - April 12 at 10:29 AM



“ Thank you Nea and D !

Robin - April 13 at 09:48 AM



“ Not a memory, but condolences to Dave and Michele. Sorry for your loss. By the writing I the obituary, we know that your loss is heaven's gain. Praise be to God!

John and Ann Bjorlie - April 11 at 04:36 PM