



John K. Gilbert

February 16, 2011

John K. Gilbert, age 80, of Powell, passed away Wednesday, February 16, 2011 at Riverside Hospital. A graduate of Columbus Central High School, John retired as an accountant with the United States Postal Service after 37 years of service. Active with the Delaware Senior Citizens, he loved photography and playing handball. John was a former member of Overbrook Presbyterian Church where he served as a deacon. John was interested in aviation and loved to fly gliders. He enjoyed traveling and spending time with his family and grandchildren. John is preceded in death by his beloved wife Pat Gilbert; his parents Ernest and Pearl Gilbert and his grandson Jason Dixon. He is survived by his brother Dr. David Gilbert, of Scottsdale, AZ; brother-in-law Fred Rawlings, of Grove City; children: Steve (Marty) Gilbert, of Finksburg, MD; Mark Gilbert, of Hilliard, OH; Becky (Dean) Garman, of Hebron, OH; and Marcia (Dave) Robison, of New Albany; grandchildren: Christopher, Adam, Tristan, Cory, Kailee and Taylor; great-grandchildren: Tyrus, Aryia, Krissa and Zoa. A Memorial Service will be held 1:00pm. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 2011 at the RUTHERFORD FUNERAL HOME AT POWELL, 450 West Olentangy St., Powell, OH 43065 (614)-792-1471 where family will receive friends one hour before the service beginning at 12:00 Noon. (The funeral home is located on W. Olentangy St./Powell Rd./SR 750 ¼ mile east of Sawmill Parkway.) Burial will follow the service at Cheshire Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, friends are asked to consider memorial contributions to: The American Diabetes Association, 471 East Broad St.,

Suite 1630, Columbus, OH 43215, in John's memory. Condolences for the family may be sent to: www.rutherfordfuneralhomes.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *John K. Gilbert*

January 28, 2023 at 10:24 AM



“ *Dear Steve, Mark, Becky, Marcia: Words don't come easy when consoling loved-ones over a serious loss. Over the past 60 years, the one bragging right of my lifetime was concerning my brother and his family. On occasion, my friends, throughout the decades, were mildly irritated with me when I spoke of my exceptional only brother, with his high achieveing kids, grand-kids and great grand-kids. Your dad's struggle with diabetes is very, very noteworthy when you consider 70 years of daily injections and blood sugar testing; not to mention his numerous low sugar episodes and surgeries. Especially this is commendable, as to my knowledge, he never complained of the crosses he had to bear. I apologize to everyone for failure to be a better brother to him and an uncle to all of you. My numerous excuses, of course, fail to hold much water, so I won't bore you with them as I know that God and all of you have forgiven me. In the pain of grief over this great loss of such an outstanding, kind, generous, and loving person, the fact of the termination for the 70 years of pain and severe struggle in his life, may give us survivors a flicker of peace. May God bless you, one and all. Uncle David D.B. Gilbert Scottsdale, AZ*

David Gilbert - February 24, 2011 at 12:00 AM

PH

“ Dear Steve, Mark, Becky and Marcia, My deepest sympathies on the loss of your father. I had a great conversation with him last June when your dad came up to visit Uncle Jim in Marion. We shared a nice talk for about an hour and a half. It was a very nice time! My prayers are with you all in your time of grief. Paul

Paul Heyse - February 18, 2011 at 12:00 AM

NW

“ I met John and his wife 9 years ago. I live across the street from him. At 218. I would meet John on trash night when he brought his trash can to the curb. We would talk about many things. He would drive up to his mail box and we would meet again, I would see him on his patio and I would walk over and we would talk. We always had something to talk about. In the winter I would see his trash can out and I would put it by his gradge door. My wife passed away over 2 years ago after being married 42 years. John always told me it would get better and it did. I bought 2 motorcycles and learned to ride. He would stop me and told me when he rode. He always told me to be careful. I have been in my house for the last 30 days because I broke my ankle. I cannot get out. I am sorry I cannot come to his service. Remember John for who he was and like John said to me it will get better and it will.

Nelson Waldrop - February 18, 2011 at 12:00 AM