



Samuel O Musgrove

June 23, 1939 - December 22, 2024

Samuel Orval Musgrove Jr., 85, went home to God on December 22, 2024 due to complications from Parkinson's. Sam was born on June 23, 1939 in Fairmont, WV. He is preceded in death by his wife Mary Lynne (Campbell). He is survived by his brother Richard (Dick) Lee Musgrove, sons Samuel (Trey) Musgrove III, Scott Campbell Musgrove (Gretchen), and Todd Cochran Musgrove, and beloved grandchildren Samantha Lynne Musgrove and Wilder James Musgrove. Sam and Mary Lynne met in high school in Alton, IL and were together and happily married until Mary Lynne's passing in 2018. They were truly in love their entire lives and raised their three sons in Worthington, OH. Sam was an Army veteran and civil engineer who also almost single-handedly built the house his sons grew up in. He could build anything, from a house to a race car. He was a farm boy and motorhead at heart. And he had a big heart and was always available to help, whether it be other members of his church or donating to the local food bank. He was the most generous tightwad you ever met. Although he was never a sponsored athlete, his consumption and promotion of CheezIts™ might have given one the opposite impression. He taught his sons the value of hard work, honesty, hoarding construction materials and how to shoot a bottle cap off a coal pile. A real Renaissance man.

We really loved that guy and will miss him dearly.

There is currently no public service planned. His life and Mary Lynne's life will be celebrated at a small family service in the spring. We know they're already

reunited - with each other and their love of God.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Mid-Ohio Food Bank.

Tribute Wall

KR

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you during this time of remembrance.* ”



Kurt Ramsey - January 06, 2025 at 09:06 AM

RD

“ *I had the PRIVILEGE of meeting ALL the Musgroves way back in grade school(1970's). I was always welcome and treated like family. Mr. Musgrove was always a stern quiet voice that kept a house full of boys out of TROUBLE. We did scouts and had adventures like one big happy family. Come to think about it Trey's house was one of the few homes that were open for a young black child to play, eat, sleep at in the seventies. Trey and I were virtually inseparable growing up. Trey would go with me to Ohio State games and amusement parks. We were brothers. And that was all thanks to MARY LOU AND SAM!!! A piece of heart is forever hollowed by this loss.* ”

Thank you for your kind heart, your open home, your shared family, but most of all your friendship and open mind.

I will miss and mourn you deeply. You are forever a big chapter in the book of my life!!!

Richard K Delaney - December 26, 2024 at 03:51 PM

MM

“ I think I first met Sam in the fall of 1983 when, true to his legacy, he was cementing together the crumbling brick wall of front of the old fraternity house where S.O.M. III and I lived. I remember thinking how much I envied people like him, who possessed the patriarchal and dexterity to work at crafts with their hands. Soon enough, I think every clunker I owned during my seven years at Ohio State at some point found its way jacked up in the Musgrove's Worthington driveway. Such a pleasant and warm person he was whenever you interacted with him. May he rest in peace.

Marc Matlock - December 26, 2024 at 11:23 AM

MM

I meant patience.

Marc Matlock - December 26, 2024 at 11:24 AM