



Ronald Clarence Youngs

January 19, 2019

Ronald Clarence Youngs passed away on January 19th, 2019 at St. Thomas Rutherford Hospital in Murfreesboro, TN. He was born on September 9th 1927 in Michigan and was raised in Madison, Wi. He graduated from high school and enlisted in the United States Army. Upon his return he attended Minneiska College and became an educator. During this time he joined the United States Air Force Reserves and met his first wife Patricia. They later moved to Riverside, Ca and raised 5 children. Ron continued with his career in the Air Force and after 40 years, retired as a Brigadier General with the Order of Sword.

In Ron's retirement, he spent time traveling and finally settled in Dacatur, Al. Ron's wife Patty passed away in 2006. He continued his travels solo until he met Brenda in 2008. The two began dating and were soon married. They traveled together and enjoyed life. In 2014, Ron and Brenda moved to Murfreesboro, TN to be closer to family. They continued their travels and journey together.

Ron lived a full life as General, flying missions in to the South Pacific. At 91 years of age, he never lost his ability to bark orders or speak his mind. He was a husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather. He was an aviator. He was train enthusiast. He was able to find true love not once, but twice.

Ronald Youngs is proceeded in death by his parents, Neil and Mildred Youngs; his wife, Patricia Youngs; and son, Neil George Youngs.

He is survived by his wife Brenda Sue Youngs. His children Grant William (Debbie) Youngs, Kevin John Youngs, Tina (Perry) Youngs, Kent Ronald Youngs. Stepchildren Bobby Dunn, Clifford (Joann) Lewis Dunn, Brian (Martha) Dewayne Dunn; 11 biological Grandchildren (Jacob, Kyle, Tori, Alison, Erin, Renee, Travis, Brandon, Kyerstin, Kieth Micheal, Hayden), 14 step-grandchildren and 13 Great Grandchildren.

A private service will be set at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Wounded Warrior Project, 223 Rosa L Parks Ave Suite 301, Nashville, TN 37203, (615)

782-7226

Please leave online condolences at www.jenningsandayers.com. Jennings and Ayers
Funeral Home and Cremation, 820 S Church Street, Murfreesboro, TN 37130. 615-893-
2422

Comments



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Joanne Dunn - January 26, 2019 at 09:11 PM



“ I will always remember Ron sitting happily beside a roaring camp fire smoking his pipe. He was a great story teller. We never tired of hearing about his high flying adventures or his stories about his years in education. We all loved spending time with him and will cherish those memories.
---Joanne Dunn

Joanne Dunn - January 26, 2019 at 09:09 PM



“ Ron was a loving, wonderful, true gentleman who lived 1,000 lives in his 90 years. His stories were as fascinating as they were abundant! His advice was plain-spoken, his smile was infectious, and his sense of humor was wicked. Earth is a little dimmer, but Heaven a little brighter now.

“For I have slipped the surly bonds of earth... put out my hand, and touched the face of God.”

~High Flight by John Gillespie McGee Jr

Yancy Pearson - January 26, 2019 at 08:53 PM



“ What can I say... This is my Papa! I remember I can remember being a little girl and my Papa had his farm in Illinois. I would watch the rabbits hop around the yard. I desperately wanted to catch one of those! So I asked Papa if would help me. We found a box, a stick and a carrot and he would help me set up my rabbit trap. I knew one day I was going to catch one- I just knew it! So every morning I would spring out of bed and I would pester him until he went to check my trap. Every time the box was down and every time I looked I would be so disappointed that I didn't catch a rabbit. My Papa was good though- he would keep me excited by telling me that rabbits must have just gotten away. So we would repeat this over and over. I never did catch that rabbit! A few months ago I did I called my papa and asked if he remembered doing that wit me. His response started with a laugh "Boy do I ever! You wouldn't give up" He said.

I remember summers in Texas with my cousins and Papa would take the turns on the road wide and fast. We would all be in the back seat laughing. He called them "Texas Turns"

I remember my Papa would keep candy in his pocket and eat it all the way through church. All you could hear was the crinkling of candy wrappers in a moment of silence and feel my Grandma giving him the look.

I remember the trip to the bat caves on the Tennessee River with Papa and Brenda. I am so scared of bats, but that day I was going to conquer my fear. The bats came out and I laid on the bottom of the boat screaming with my hood over my head.... Papa and Brenda laughed at me!

I also had a few trips to Harbor Freight with Papa. Let me just say I have never seen someone shop like that and I had no idea that you could spend an entire day at Harbor Freight.

I have been blessed by so many memories with my papa that I can't even list them all. I will miss him so much. He taught me to never give up, take risks, face your fears and take time to enjoy life. So grateful to have the time I did.

Alison Youngs - January 24, 2019 at 10:40 PM



“ We grow up in Southern Cal,as children of a school teacher, vice principal and reserve officer of USAF 4 boys and 1 daughter oldest to youngest Neil,Grant,Kevin,Tina,Kent.My father always instilled in us the commitment to our God, Country,Family. Foremost My parents Ronald and Patrica treated us as individuals to be strong and independent Thank You Dad for all the late night pick ups from late night baseball practices,betting against me during season playoffs knowing it would drive me to settle for less than the best in myself (sorry it cost you so much money Dad) This lesson I have carried through out my life and will continue to do so.Self,Humanity,Love Compassion for those around you lesson learned Thank you so much for being my Dad All my Love,

A Uncle Ronny Has he would tell his friends,Have little humility This encompassed walking out the front door every morning to great the new day wearing a Japanese happy coat raising arm and waving to all the neighbors and passers bye.Along with his greatest joy in the household waking the family each and every day as he would take great pleasure in going from room to room " up an Adam it's a beauty day time to get up"followed by a rendition humming and la,la,la's resonating from the shower.

Has our family grew in size marriages and grand children From the oldest to the youngest Son Neil His wife Lorelei (after Neil'passing Tony Has taken on the task continuing to loving and caring for all of their girls as a father and grand father. Grand children Papa's girls Alison and Annie always willing to jump in and take the leads they show a never ending sense for deep caring love for those nearest them.Renee shows a depth of sensitivity with in her job selection along within our family her own Husband Craig and Papa's littlest girls Aliyah,Lucy And the newest addition Elettie.

Son Grant along with this wife Debbie papa's grand son Brandon his wife Ashley and papa's great grand children Kinsley,Harvard.

My father Was a lucky man to have found love a second time with a loving and caring women Brenda Youngs for the second part of his journey in life. I can not thank Brenda along with her families kindness and love they all bestowed upon my Father,in addition the direct loving care as my father took on the last few steps. especially Bobby for the patience,willingness to share of his personal care Thank You is truly not enough to say to you Clifford for continued willingness to share your family's love Too The Whole Family My deepest sincerity at your loss

With Loving Memories
Your #3 son Kevin

Kevin Youngs - January 24, 2019 at 12:57 PM



“ He was my brother in law who served his country and was proud of it he put a smile on my sister face he will be missed very much I like hearing his stories they are apart of history fly and soar with the Angel's we love and care for you very much .iam very proud to have be apart of our family and touch all our lives you in our thoughts you be daliy missed

Sister in law dian - January 23, 2019 at 06:31 PM



“ Ron was my PaPa. As a little girl I would call him my grrrbear. He would get down on his hands and knees and start acting liking a big bear, growling and grrrrring, until he'd catch me up in his arms and we would laugh as he rubbed his whiskers on my cheek.

He also never had a short supply of tootsie rolls, the big ones that were the Size of a cigar. He would have them in the house, in the truck, in his picket, and he would bring them when he came for a visit.

He is Off to a new adventure.... fly high



Renee Karlson - January 23, 2019 at 03:26 PM



“ Kathy Josephson lit a candle in memory of Ronald Clarence Youngs



Kathy Josephson - January 23, 2019 at 12:24 PM



“ I was Ron’s 1st daughter-in-law, married to his late son, Neil. The first time I met Ron, his first words were, “I am so happy to finally meet my sixth child”. He proceeded to tell me he always knew he had one because every time something got broken, went missing or went wrong, he would line up his five kids and none of them ever knew who did it. He said he finally knew who to blame when things went wrong. He then laughed and gave me a big hug and said “Welcome to the family”. That will always be a cherished memory for me.

Lorelei Youngs - January 22, 2019 at 09:16 PM



“ I first met Ron at the campground in Guntersville shortly after he and my mother were married. We had driven to Guntersville from Memphis and by the time we arrived we were exhausted. Driving 6 hours with 6 kids in a minivan can take a toll on a person and this was one of those times. I had work to do when I got there and we had to get the tent up before it got dark too. I was more than a bit frustrated and it showed.

Ron introduced himself, pretended not to notice my crankiness, and made us all feel very welcome. He had a fire going and had already cooked some of the best smoked pork chops anybody ever had. After dinner he invited me to take his boat out and go fishing. It had been several years since I had been in a boat and he offered it to me with no questions or conditions. That evening I went out on the lake and spent the night fishing. I don't remember if I caught anything but I do remember it being the first time in a very long time that I was able to relax and enjoy being away from work. The next day Ron approached me alone and told me more about himself. He said life was short and that we should make the most of the time we have. There was such sincerity and transparency in him and what he shared. He genuinely cared for us without even knowing us.

That weekend was life changing for my family. Over the next few months, we made arrangements to sell the business to my partner and moved to middle TN. The seeds of those decisions were sown that weekend in Guntersville coming to know a man in his senior years who embraced life in a way that others may never know. I loved and respected Ron Youngs. I am grateful for the husband he was to my mother and the example he set for others. He embraced us as a family and treated us as his own. I am thankful to have know him and am a better man because of it. I will always love and miss Ron Youngs

Cliff Dunn - January 21, 2019 at 11:28 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Cliff Dunn - January 21, 2019 at 10:30 PM



“ Great Picture! Happy Memories...

Lorelei Youngs - January 23, 2019 at 07:40 AM