



Lynn E. McDowell Sr.

APR 4, 1947 - SEP 5, 2016



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Lynn E. McDowell Sr.

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GARRETTSVILLE Lynn E. McDowell, Sr., 69 years of age, passed away Monday September 5, 2016 at his residence.

Born in Cumberland, Maryland on April 4, 1947, he was the son of the late William N. and Anna R. (Ebert) McDowell, Sr. A lifetime Garrettsville resident, Mr. McDowell had been employed at General Motors in Lordstown retiring in 1998 after 32 years of service.

He was a member of the Ravenna Assembly of God. Memories of Mr. McDowell will forever include the enjoyment he had in restoring old cars, his woodworking skills, the love he had for his dogs, and most importantly the love for family, and their love for dad.

On January 4, 1965, he married Judith ?Judy? (Hartman) McDowell who survives at their residence. Also surviving are his son Lynn E. (Cheryle) McDowell, Jr. of Windham and daughter Melissa D. McDowell of Ravenna; brothers William N. McDowell, Jr. of Freedom and James (Georgette) McDowell of North Carolina, sisters Rosealice Manlove of Toledo, Ohio and Annette Hollenback of Worthington, Ohio, as well as 3 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

No calling hours. Private family services will be held at the Green Family Funeral Home & Crematory Service in Mantua with Rev. Gary Beck officiating. Private family burial will be at Park Cemetery in Garrettsville. Condolences and memories may be shared at www.greenfamilyfuneralhome.com.



Tribute Wall

Lynn E. McDowell Sr.

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ES

Expression Of Sympathy posted:

A GARDEN PATH was ordered on September 6, 2016

January 4 at 6:48 AM

AH

Annette Hollenbach 24 posted:

A candle was lit by Annette Hollenbach 24 on September 7, 2016 9:01 AM

January 4 at 6:48 AM

ES

Expression Of Sympathy posted:

A THE COLOR OF MEMORIES TABLE ARRANGEMENT was ordered on September 7, 2016

January 4 at 6:48 AM

VA

Vada posted:

Dearest Judy and Family, So sorry for your loss. Lynn was one the "quiet one" in our Class of 1965. My deepest sympathy and prayers for you and your family.

January 4 at 6:48 AM

ES

Expression Of Sympathy posted:

A GRANDMA'S GARDEN TABLE BASKET was sent on September 8, 2016 With loving thoughts and memories. The Hollenbach Family

January 4 at 6:48 AM

PM

Paul McClintock posted:

So sorry to hear about this! I remember Lynn being such a friendly guy. And quite a runner on the track team! Our condolences to all the McDowell's and their families.

January 4 at 6:48 AM



Tribute Wall

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Brother Bill posted:

A candle was lit by Brother Bill on September 8, 2016 1:20 PM

January 4 at 6:48 AM



Tribute Wall

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BB

Brother Bill posted:

I love love you brother The LaneAs children we walked the Lane together fighting off Indians and playing war.We were the best cowboys the west had ever seen. We played hard and we fought just as hard at the Lane. We lived in a four room fort and we fought off the Apaches every night. Yes our world was much smaller then. Our world came alive at the Lane as our beds became cars, boats and planes as we made our world of imagination come alive. I was Johnny Harvey and you were Bob Haris and Jim what can I say he was just Jimmy. Yes at the Lane our world became much larger each night as Dad was home from work and we would gather around the old radio that Fat Grammar gave us and listen to the Lone Ranger, B-Bar-B Riders and the Shadow. Franky Lane sang Ghost Riders In The Sky and Johnny Rae sang the Little White Cloud That Cried. We climbed the Persimmon tree to look at the Robins nest and found that the eggs were blue, before she chased us away. Yes our world was the Lane and I got so mad at you when you hit my pet toad with a hoe and I thought it was dead so I buried it. You were a mean little brat sometimes. The next day I dug it up and found out it was still alive you had just cut off his front leg. Our world was the lane and then one day you and the kids from the church tried to destroy it by setting it on fire. It took Mom and Tinny most of the day and all of the skin on their legs to put it out. We couldn't wait until we visited Aunt Lonie and Uncle June's house at Danville to have a pork chop dinner and take a bath in a tub, because we didn't have inside plumbing at the Lane. We would stay over night and watch car light move across the wall as they passed the house. We didn't see that at the Lane. We slept with Dick, Kenny and Tim who still peed the bed and the girls didn't count. The Lane was an old dirt road, it was just big enough for two cars. It ran from the highway to the train tracks about Three miles. At the Lane I remember mom giving a hobo some bread and dad told her she was a fool for opening the door. Mon was clueless about some things. The Lane was our world and we couldn't wait until Saturday morning to listen to Big John and Sparky on the radio as they started by singing Don't go out in the woods today you'll be in for a big surprise, because today's the day that Teddy Bears have there picnic. We played under the big oak tree making roads with sticks and using rocks as cars.We argued with the girl next door about who owned the hickory nut tree as we cracked them for mom and threw them at each other. Our lives were formed at the Lane. We watched our Mom carry water from the out side pump and heat it on the cook stove so she could wash our clothes in an old wash tub and scrub board until her fingers would bleed. We told her that when we got married our wives would never have to work that hard and that we would take care of her. Yes the Lane, I can still smell the home made bread Mom baked when she put us down for a nap to get us out of her hair. Our world was smaller and Dad wasn't a big part of it because he worked. It was you and I that made the Lane our world. We took what we learned there and carried it in to our grown up world. We rarely saw eye to eye, but you have always been my brother and I knew that you were there in the shadows watching my back. I always knew if I need you, you would be there for me and I for you. I hope you know how much you mean to me. You are my window to the past and I love you the same as I did at the Lane. Brother Bill

January 4 at 6:48 AM



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PR

Pattie Rohrbaugh posted:

A candle was lit by Pattie Rohrbaugh on September 8, 2016 7:17 PM

January 4 at 6:48 AM

TF

Tony Scarl & Family posted:

I am so sorry to hear that you've lost Lynn McDowell. Lynn was clearly a wonderful husband, father and friend. But to me, Lynn was just the best neighbor anyone could ever have. He was like family. Our Condolences

January 4 at 6:48 AM

PA

Patricia Kane Antry posted:

Dear McDowell Family, Was so sorry to hear of Lynn's passing. My brother, Tracy, just sent the obituary from the Record Courier. I think of you all pretty often and always remember what a nice and kind young man Lynn was. I'm sure you all miss him terribly especially you, Judy. My whole family have you and yours in our prayers. Sincerely, Patricia Kane Antry

January 4 at 6:48 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Lynn by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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