



Jerry Wayne Savage

October 28, 1948 - December 5, 2020

Jerry Wayne Savage, 72 years, of Greenfield, Ohio, passed away on Saturday, December 5, 2020, at the Kettering Medical Center, in Kettering, Ohio.

Jerry was born in Adams County, Ohio, on October 28, 1948, the son of the late Charles and Gracie (Gustin) Savage. Jerry served in the United States Air Force during the Vietnam conflict, and received a Purple Heart for his valor. After his military service, Jerry attended Wilmington College, played basketball while attending Ohio University-Chillicothe, and attended the University of Dayton. He earned his master's degree in education, and worked first as a teacher and later as the principal of East Clinton Middle School; he was also a member of the Ohio Athletic Association. Jerry was actively involved in veteran's services. He was a member of the VFW, Post #3762, and served as the veteran's commissioner of Fayette County.

Jerry was preceded in death by his parents. He is survived by his five sons, Dion Savage, of Cincinnati; Gabe Savage, of Michigan; Caleb Savage, of Dayton; Isaac Savage, of Springboro; and Jeremiah Savage, of Greenfield; and his two daughters, Alex Jones and Grace Savage. He also leaves three brothers, Bill Savage, of Sabina; Charles Savage, of Xenia; and John Savage, of Greenfield; and a sister, Betty Outram, of Peebles. Jerry will be missed by his three grandchildren.

According to Jerry's wishes, he is to be cremated. His family is planning a memorial service to be held at a later date, with burial following at the

Louisville Cemetery, in Peebles.

Wallace-Thompson Funeral Homes has the honor of serving the family.

Please visit us at www.wallacethompsonfuneralhomes.com to sign our online guestbook.

Tribute Wall

LC

“ I was so sorry to hear of Mr. Savages passing. We rode the frs van where he drove us to Christ Hospital several times. We had much good conversation about our youth and their problems these days. Him being a past educator. It bothered him and he told us that he met with other educators to try and come up with best way to turn our youth around so our world would be in better hands for it's future generations. He was a very educated man whose heart was still in the correct education for all students because he cared! I truly enjoyed our conversations and that he believed every student got a good education . God bless his soul and I am so sorry for his family's loss.

Louise case and Micheal Cresie - December 28, 2020 at 11:11 AM

ST

“ I met Jerry at the Y in Washington C. H. He would, during a break from pickleball, tell humorous anecdotes about his basketball officiating days. He, simply stated, had "a way" of describing the way in which coaches would complain about fouls he had or had not made. The group at the Y always found him to be ready to "get out the needle" and tease someone (never intending to be mean-spirited). Also, he was an excellent conversationalist....forever ready to talk about politics, hunting, teaching and many other topics. We all enjoyed Jerry's company! stew gardner Washington C. H. , Ohio

stewardgardner@iheartmedia.com - December 26, 2020 at 12:15 PM

CG

“ My first real memory of Uncle Jerry is on my sixth birthday, May 12, 1977, the day we buried Grandma Savage. I'd spent the better part of the day at a funeral, but when I returned to Grandma's house, a sweet lady had made me a birthday cake. Uncle Jerry was sad and a little grumpy. But when my Daddy started singing to me, he jumped right in and sang.

He was the one that made me like fishing. I always enjoyed fishing for blue Gil with him.

As i got older it was frog Giggins' and hunting for crawdads in the creek. Whatever we caught, he cooked.

When I became an adult, and had children, I enjoyed aggravating him by bringing lots of candy to the the family gatherings, so his kids could have some. Over time, the yearly family reunion became one of my favorite summer events. We both shared a "competitive" spirit, especially on the volleyball court.

Every time we crossed paths, we'd hug and he'd tell me how pretty I was.

He was always full of spirit, and life. At this moment, I cannot wrap my mind around his being gone. I cannot imagine a family reunion without him. He will be sorely missed.

I loved him very much!

Cheurie Savage Groves - December 16, 2020 at 02:23 AM

PR

“ *Dear Savage Family,
Keeping you in our thoughts and prayers at this time. Jerry was one of my first 4-H camp counselors at Camp Graham, I believe. I had kept some account of him over the years through our families. When we moved back to Adams County, I began refereeing a few games with him and conversed regarding education. As an athletic director, we had him officiate some games at West Union. Recently, i officiated with him and attended our officials' meetings where we continued our conversations on many topics. He will be sorely missed.*
Sincerely,

Phil and Vicki Rhonemus - December 14, 2020 at 09:34 AM

DF

“ My Uncle Jerry, only two years older than me, was more like a cousin or dear friend would be to me. We have stayed connected through our youth and as adults always reminiscing about the old times on the Savage Farm and those were wonderful times. I still love the outdoors and I feel that my time going to Brush Creek looking for frogs and crawdads, swinging on grapevines over the hills, playing baseball out in the field with all the extended family or making a maze with the hay out in the barn was a big part of who I am today. Uncle Jerry had a knack for making every visit we had in Southern Ohio an adventure of fun. He made us feel welcome and important. We loved sitting out by the fires and singing "Down On the Bay" and I will miss that. Uncle Jerry did love "life" and I'm so happy that he spent so much of his time these last few months fishing, hunting, camping, cutting wood and just driving to his favorite places like Paint Creek to listen to the beautiful sounds of nature or look for deer wondering around the woods. He even taught me about "Peepers" and the amazing songs they sing. Jerry and Greg, my husband, had an ongoing almost daily text, of trivia or conversation, We received all the pictures of whatever he was doing and loved, whether it was cleaning fish or frying up squirrel or doves. He helped us stay connected to our Savage family. Uncle Jerry also taught me this through his love for life. I found a plaque with it engraved in it and purchased one for Jerry and me. It goes like this:

" Life isn't waiting for the storm to pass, It's learning to dance in the rain."

We love you and will miss Uncle Jerry. God bless you and may you rest in peace.

With love, Deb & Greg

Deb Frisinger - December 11, 2020 at 01:53 PM

DS

“ My Dad

*This is not a farewell,
for so many of you still have his story's to tell.
His love of the woods formed in his childhood on savage road,
where many wild oats were sowed.
His deep love of family he held at such a high regard,
sitting around the fire in the back yard.
With family and friends and guitar in hand putting on a show,
down by the bay where the watermelons grow.
Hunting and fishing were his times to be still and dwell,
the bluegill, deer and squirrel have their own stories to tell.
Refereeing and coaching for over 40 years,
with so many of you, he's had a few beers.
Passionate about playing a game,
working hard, and the Savage name.
A man in youth who was fearless and bold,
and as he got older, it was the things on his heart he bravely told.
Always up for an adventure and story to recount,
making memories was paramount.
As active of a lover of life as anyone I've known,
so many memories he sincerely did hone.
Stories galore with his Canada trips and VW vans,
there's so much more about this man.
We're all lucky to have known such a unique soul, through his tales
and legend continue to scroll.
He lived a life that will continue on, blessed are the many that knew
him, he is not gone,
only transformed into the night frogs song.*

His favorite poem -

*Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.
Robert Frost*

Dion Savage - December 09, 2020 at 01:23 PM