



# Frank Frushon

JAN 26, 1939 - JAN 6, 2020



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## **Frank Frushon**

JAN 26, 1939 - JAN 6, 2020

**F**rank Frushon, 80, of Melrose, Iowa, passed away on January 6, 2020 at the Good Samaritan Society in Ottumwa.

Frank was born on January 26, 1939 in Pennsylvania to Flory and Anna (Pergulsky) Frushon. After graduating from high school, Frank served our country in the United States Army from 1956-1958. After discharge, he worked several industrial jobs and rebuilt houses all over Southeast Iowa.

Frank then worked as a handyman and plumber until his retirement. Frank enjoyed hunting and fishing and spending time with his wife, Mary and daughter, Kathleen.

Frank is survived by his wife, Mary; brothers: Florie (Mary) Frushon, Christopher (Connie) Frushon and Mike Frushon; children: Jason Frushon, Daniel Terry, David Frushon, Deb Frushon, Kim Frushon, Kathleen Baughman and Elizabeth Merritt; 9 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Nancy; parents and his brother, Gerald Frushon. Cremation will be accorded and a graveside service will be held later this spring where Frank will be laid to rest next to his late wife, Nancy in Knoxville, Iowa.

To send flowers or a memorial gift to the family of Frank Frushon please visit our Sympathy Store. Events Details are pending.



## Tribute Wall

**Frank Frushon**

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**Thomas Funeral Home** posted:

October 21 at 3:34 PM



**Thomas Funeral Home** shared an album called **Obituary Wall**.



October 13 at 4:08 PM



**Evelyn Frushon** posted:

My Uncle Frank was one of my 2 favorite Uncles. I remember living across the street from him and my cousins and aunt Nancy when I was very young and being so excited when he brought me home a Desert Tortoise! He moved to Iowa and my parents split, but Uncle Frank always checked in on us throughout the years (more often once social media came about). He was the only one out of my 4 uncles on my dad's side that cared to do so. I love you Uncle Frank! Rest in peace. Say hello to my Tim, give Grandma and Grandpa my love and watch over us all.

January 8 at 7:00 PM



MT

**Michael & Roxanne Frushon Brother To Fra** posted:

I am brother Frank and Frank is not his real name, it's Francis. I wish the obituary was accurate but it isn't. My brother went into the army when he was 16 yrs old. Our father signed for him to go. I know this because I was there and recall it like I'm here now. I was 9 yrs old and I was the only one home besides Frank and our dad and the army recruiter. We were living on Wyoming ave in Exeter. Our father and Frank were sitting on one side of the kitchen table and the recruiter was on the other side. When all was done, I don't know who was happier, Frank or my dad. Our father did not like Frank. He hated Frank. I remember that Frank ran away a bunch. It seemed as though everytime the circus would come to town and when it left, so did Frank. Frank was in the Army 6 yrs and was stationed in Germany. We had left Exeter and went to California. I turned 10 in New Mexico in 1955. Frank came to the west coast after discharge and I was in high school a sophomore. Time past and he met Donna and soon left for Hamber Iowa. I soon after was drafted into the Army in 1964 and sort of lost track. Frank lived the life he wanted and it was somewhat colorful. Over the years Frank and his wife Nancy, Jason, Michael and Kimberly's mother. We lived across the street from each other and when him and I were off work together on a weekend, mothers would pull their kids into the house because we did party. Frank and Nancy went back and forth a few times to live. The last time he was in California I help him pack. Nancy left with the kids first and Frank stayed and packed the uhaul. I was helping. Frank had so much ammunition that we had to pack it over the rear axle of the truck. I believe Frank was ready for the revolution. Frank lived the life he wanted. He did as he pleased most of the time and the times he didn't, there was a force called Nancy. I asked him one day why Iowa. He said because if and when I want, I'll open the back door and shoot my guns. There are more memories I have of my brother, some I'll take to my grave. I regret not to have spent more time with Frank. You never really know how much you love someone until they are gone. I love you and I'm going to miss you but I will keep you alive in my memories. Every moment I have had with my brother were good. I don't remember anything else. Our brother Gerry, who's real name is Gerard Paul, passed away August 2018 and now Frank. One of us a year. I wish I had told Frank that I love him. Have a safe trip.

January 6 at 7:00 PM

SF

**Stephen Frushon** posted:

I will never forget meeting cousins Jason and Andrew in Washington DC during Memorial Day a few years back. We met at the WW II Memorial. I only wish that Frank was there with us on that day. Thank You Frank for your service to family and country and may you rest in peace dear cousin. We all need more souls like you to keep this world and planet a more peaceful place for everyone. Prayers to Family and Friends during this most difficult time.

January 6 at 7:00 PM



## Media

**Frank Frushon**

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**Thomas Funeral Home** shared 2 photos to the **Obituary Wall** album.

October 13 at 4:08 PM





## **Memories only last if you share them**

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



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