



John S. Maynard

December 6, 1926 - June 15, 2024

John S. Maynard, 97, of Hampshire, passed away Saturday, June 15, 2024, at Heritage Woods in Huntley, IL

He was born December 6, 1926, in Hampshire the son of John and Emma (Dumoulin) Maynard

John farmed all his life at his Allen Road home and slept in the same room he was born in. Uncle John quit school in his sophomore year to run the family farm, because his dad was sick. He never got far from home. Some trips were made to Kansas to see the Renards, who were neighbors that moved, and later a trip to Iowa to visit relatives, and several trips to Stockton to visit his good friend Kenny Holze. Usually, these trips were with Jack Herrmann and Ed Hennig. One of the high points of his life was being the water boy with his good friend Dave Walker for the Coon Creek Threshing Co. He is the last surviving member of the group that formed the Northern Illinois Steam Powers Club.

We would like to thank the staff at Avondale, Heritage Woods in Huntley, and Gentiva Hospice for their care.

Uncle John had a routine every day which included a stop at Hennig's Dairy Supply, Duchaj's for coffee where he always took a treat, and then the Rose Garden for lunch. He always took a slab of ribs or other treats wherever he went, whether it was a family gathering or someone that needed a little help.

He is survived by several nieces and nephews, John (Laurie) Walrack, Donna (Maynard) Koehnke, Ed (Scarlett) Maynard, Jim Maynard, Gordy (Linda) Gray, Linda Urban, Glenn (Jeri) Gray, David Huntoon, Carol Huntoon, and Gary (Wanda) Huntoon; and several great and great-great nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents; brother, Alvin who died in infancy, sister, Bee Walrack, Sister Norma Gray, Brother Edwin (Bub), and Sister, Doris Huntoon; and niece, Sue (Walrack) Anderson; and nephew, Larry (Grease) Maynard.

Visitation will be held on Thursday, June 20th from 9 until the 11:30 service at Fredrick Funeral Home, 284 Park St. in Hampshire. Burial will follow at Hampshire Center Cemetery.

Because Uncle John never married, he requested in lieu of flowers, the memorials in his name should be made to St. Jude Children's Hospital at www.stjude.org.

Cemetery Details

Hampshire Center Cemetery

17N002 Harmony Rd
Hampshire, IL 60140

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 20. 9:00 AM - 11:30 AM (CT)

Fredrick Funeral Home
284 Park St.
Hampshire, IL 60140
(847) 683-2711
<https://www.fredrickfuneralhome.com/>

Service

JUN 20. 11:30 AM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

BZ

“ My dad (Marvin Zoellick) and I were in Illinois in May and glad we stopped so dad and John could visit. Marvin and Shirley had a large garden at John’s farm for many years. John and Marvin enjoyed each others company whether it was at the farm, breakfast at Allen’s corner or the Rose garden. John was always dropping off goodies at marv/Shirley’s house. I know my dad will miss him.

Brenda Zoellick
Marvin Zoellick
Shirley Zoellick



Brenda Z - June 26, 2024 at 08:36 PM

BZ

Buddies

Brenda Z - June 26, 2024 at 08:37 PM

M(

“ What a great fun, loving man who had a huge heart. He always had soft voice and never in a hurry with anything. Will always remember him coming out to the farm in Stockton with friends and always had a basket of goodies for my parents. They would sit and visit for hours having coffee and some treats my mother had made. He always made sure he made a phone call once a week to them as well. John will always hold a special place in the hearts of many..
RIP John

Melody (HOLZE)Brown - June 21, 2024 at 07:11 AM

AJ

“ Dear John-

P.S.....

You'da been proud of the turnout today, EVERYONE was there! From your nieces to your old neighbors, from the Duchaj's all the way to the Dumoulin's. You had your party, John, and it was just as you always imagined, people talking everywhere, you were the center of it, and for once; you stayed the whole time!

I was also able to play the birds for you.... one last time... (Thank you for that opportunity, nephew John)

(And thank you for the best hug of my life Donna!)

Love always,

Your friend, Ane



Ane Jasarovski - June 20, 2024 at 10:59 PM

PV

Amen! Wish I could have been there! Living in my hometown of Council Bluffs, Iowa, and just not physically able to travel or you would have seen me there! Rest in peace Dear John ! The best friend to everyone!

Peggy Veach - June 21, 2024 at 12:50 PM

AJ

“ Peggy Veach.



Ane Jasarovski - June 19, 2024 at 09:46 AM

AJ

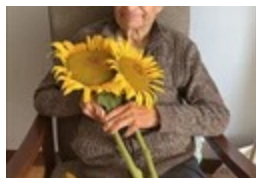
“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Ane Jasarovski - June 19, 2024 at 09:12 AM

AJ

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Ane Jasarovski - June 19, 2024 at 09:11 AM

SD

“ Sharon D. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of John S. Maynard.

Sharon D. - June 19, 2024 at 07:23 AM

AJ

“ Dear John-

As I'm writing this, great memories of you flood my vision, Like the time you walked in through the doors at the restaurant and unbeknownst to you, you had 2 police officers immediately behind you.

It was a fun view from my angle and I said, "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?" You turned and looked at the officers, then at me, and said, "whatever it is, will ya bail me out?!" I remember all the birthdays that we celebrated and always with silly hats or horns! I remember at Christmas time you would request a list of all employees so that you could give each of us a festive bank envelope stuffed with money. I remember the times my dad would make you a whole pan of meatloaf and all the trimmings, or a whole roasted chicken meal, you would tell us to "take it out from the back so no one else sees it" i remember all the mornings you came to Milan's for coffee, you always had a box of doughnuts or a bag of apples. I remember the first time I gave you salad dressing of my choice, red french, it became your new favorite! I remember when it would rain or snow, you used the back door to the restaurant to get inside quicker, then walk through the kitchen to the dining room. I remember every single time I came to visit & walked in from your back porch, the frog always croaked at me as I would pass! I remember how fond you were of your niece and nephew, Donna & John, and how well they looked after you! Thank you for all the memories John, thank you for filling my heart! Thank you for making me a better person! Thank you for all the words of wisdom, for your encouragement, for all the gifts, especially items that once belonged to your mother! My final visit last week, though, will be the most memorable one for me. I walked in as usual, expressed my greeting, it took you a minute and right on cue you said, "well there's the prettiest girl if I ever saw one!" The usual on your end. I came a little closer and you said you were freezing, you took my hand and held onto it for a few seconds. I raised your socks and put on your slippers. I covered you up twice and tracked down a 3rd blanket. Dinner arrived but you didn't seem hungry, I managed to feed you 2

bites of creamy ravioli and 1 bite of carrots and you said "no more!" Fair enough! I grabbed your mug, and, of all the possibilities in the world, it happened to be a Rose Garden mug, one that I had given you. You used it daily. (Familiarity is grand!)

I filled it up and you took a couple sips. I then covered you up with the 3rd blanket; and you were at ease. In the background I had your favorite song on by Wayne Newton, Red Roses for a blue lady. I tidied up the room a bit, then I wound up the musical bird trinket that I had just given you, which you adored; and you closed your eyes to the soft music.... you were finally warm, relaxed, comfortable. I took a long deep breath... and slowly exhaled, the peace that I felt then could never be put into words.

I gathered my things as we exchanged a few more words, and I said well, "I have to go now, but I'll see you next time," and you looked up at me and said "be sure to make it soon, will ya?" I stood in the doorway for a moment while watching you, then I flipped the switch (which happens to be upside down), and left. Those would be the last words I ever heard from you! Had I known it would be the last time, I would've held your hand a little longer, or played your song over and over. However, I am grateful our last visit went the way it did, I am grateful to God to have experienced all of our interactions. I am grateful to have been one of the last people you would ever see! Most of all, I'm grateful that you let me in your heart, (just sad that you broke mine!)

Today in your honor, I drove past "the farm." Then I stopped at what once was your favorite restaurant in town & I had a cup of hot tea, just like you did, many times over.

RIP my friend, thank you for leaving beautiful footprints on my soul! Thank you for being an incredible human being. Hampshire will not be the same without you!

Until we meet again!

*Love always,
Your friend, Ane*





Ane Jasarovski - June 18, 2024 at 10:17 PM

LR

Ane, that's beautiful

Lynda Russell - June 18, 2024 at 10:40 PM

PV

Beautifully said! He was special to me too! Yes, Hampshire will never be the same without him and neither will the rest of us. A missing blessing to all that had the opportunity to get to know be a few years or many

Peggy Veach - June 19, 2024 at 01:01 AM

NA

Ane that was beautiful it made me cry

Naomi Atchison - June 19, 2024 at 09:02 AM

BE

Beautifully said Ane! John was truly a wonderful man & always had special words of wisdom for everyone. 💔

Beth Engel - June 19, 2024 at 02:34 PM

FE

Ane - You and your family was so good to John. Thanks for your words that many of us can relate to. We loved his stories - he had a such a great memory. RIP John.

Frank and Carol Engel - June 19, 2024 at 04:14 PM

DJ

“ I remember going to his farm probably over 50 years ago with my stepdad (Binno) to buy grain for our horses on French Road. He certainly lived a long life. R.I.P.

Darrel Johnson - June 18, 2024 at 08:33 PM

GA

“ Getzelman family, Jean, Bob, Tom & Ann purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of John S. Maynard.



Getzelman family, Jean, Bob, Tom & Ann - June 18, 2024 at 06:00 PM

PV

“ I lived in Illinois and Hampshire area only from 2009 until June 2021 but John was a great friend that I so admired and loved. My biggest and funniest memory outside of his buying my meal at Rose Garden occasionally was when me and my dear friend Bob were having lunch with him and John said you sure have a pretty girlfriend who seems very dedicated to you. Bob responded but it takes a lot out of my wallet. John replied “Any time you want to give her up, I would take her. You’re lucky Bob ! May John rest in peace and in the arms of God!

Peggy Veach - June 18, 2024 at 12:29 PM