



Jerome Peter Fries

November 15, 1930 - December 8, 2025

Our Brother, Our Dad, Our Papa

Survived by brother Jeff; children, Lisa (Ron), Scott, Tod, Kim (Roy), Kelly and Sarah, 11 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren.

Jerome P. Fries passed away on December 8th, 2025 and as the "Agitator" he was, not without a fight.

He was a loving, accommodating husband for 66 years that knew if mom wasn't happy, nobody would be happy.

As a no accident, go to work no matter what 40 year truck driver, he instilled in all of us responsibility and a good work ethic.

He proved himself to be an excellent provider and role model for our entire family.

He was always willing to give the shirt off his back to anyone and treated everyone like family.

By example, he taught us to be friendly and not be afraid to talk to people, even strangers.

Yes, he was old school, had only basic school learning and learned his smarts from the street but still had the wisdom of an owl.

He taught us all to stand tall and not be afraid to speak up for what we believe in.

He wasn't much of a hugger or kisser but he had his own quirky ways of showing us he loved us and we all knew he did.

He will be remembered fondly by his Dadism's... flock of mud turtles, "listen... thunder", does your face hurt you?, bumpa, bumpa on his knee, it'll put hair on your chest, go ask your mother, "I'm just half fast", just resting my eyes, do I have to pull over?, "I'm a really nice guy" and his famous saying "One bright day in the middle of the night...".

And on his way to heaven, he was saying "I'm not lost, I know exactly where I am".

We love you whole-heartedly, you will always be special to each of us and we will miss you tremendously!!

Private family burial