



Raymond Hurt

August 11, 1956 - December 11, 2018

Raymond Hurt, age 62, of Carroll, died Tuesday, December 11, 2018 at the Denison Care Center in Denison, Iowa.

Graveside services will be held at 11 a.m. Monday December 17, 2018 at Memorial Park Cemetery in Muscatine, Iowa.

Funeral arrangements are under the direction of the Sharp Funeral Home in Carroll, and online condolences may be left for Raymond's family at www.sharppfuneral.com.

Raymond was born on August 11, 1956 in Iowa City, Iowa he is the son of Lester and Mary (Stevens) Hurt. He grew up near Davenport, and attended school there. Over the years Ray worked as an auto mechanic. He enjoyed being around his family, and was very fond of Motorcycles.

Raymond is survived by his wife Debra Reeves of Carroll; his children: Jerald (Carrie) Hurt of Carroll, Jessie (Carlos) Sarmiento of Lamar, Colorado, and Raymond (Jr.) Charles (Lexy) Hurt of Carroll; 4 grandchildren; 5 step-grandchildren siblings: Dorothy Hurt of Cedar Rapids, Didi Schneberger of Hancock, and Karen (Charles) Stock of Sun City, AZ as well as many nieces, nephews, and other extended relatives and friends.

Raymond was preceded in death by his parents; a brother-in-law: Douglas Schneberger, and a nephew Dustin Schneberger.

Tribute Wall

KS

“ We use to make our one Aunt laugh. He was so tall and I was so small. It was funny to see us yelling at each other. He was my little big brother and I was his big little sister.

karen stock - December 15, 2018 at 02:30 PM

S(

“ We use to hang out when we were kids always finding trouble together. Sure miss those day. May you Rest In Peace until the lord awakes you to be with your love ones



Sandy Dimino (Hurt) - December 13, 2018 at 09:30 PM

KS

We use to make our one Aunt laugh. He was so tall and I am so short. We use yell at each other like most brothers and sisters do. Love him very much.

karen stock - December 14, 2018 at 07:03 PM



“ Fairest of All was purchased for the family of Raymond Hurt.



December 13, 2018 at 12:42 PM

MS

“ I rode with Raymond i knew him as Mongo. He gave me my nickname one that is only known to my fellow brothers. He was another uncle from another mother to me. There were many nights in some ones garage that he was working his magic on some ones motorcycle or car. Many nights in our hangout in Clinton those memories will last me a life time. Along with some of our shenanigans it made us legends. I never will forget our times together. You were a voice of reason to many of us even when the deck was stacked against us. You had a way of finding the areas of grey. You and the others we rode with showed me true brotherhood and Loyalty you were a big man with even a bigger heart. I know that when the summer comes I will be on a road some where on that throttle in the curves and I will look over my and see you running with me in the sky my friend.



Medic Shrek - December 12, 2018 at 03:21 PM

JS

“ I grew up with raymond he was one of my favorite cousins we were always getting into mischief together when we grew up he lived at my house for awhile i loved him very much

Jody hurt streat - December 11, 2018 at 10:54 PM