



In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

Graveside Service

Langley Cemetery

Marquette, Kansas

Tuesday, May 27, 2025, at 2:00 PM

Officiant

Pastor Brenda Hogan

Service Music

"Go Rest High on that Mountain" by Vince Gill

"The Dance" Garth Brooks (cover)

Memorial Donations

Memorial donations can be given to Reins of Hope, Hutchinson, in care of Stockham Family Funeral Home, 205 North Chestnut, McPherson, KS 67460.

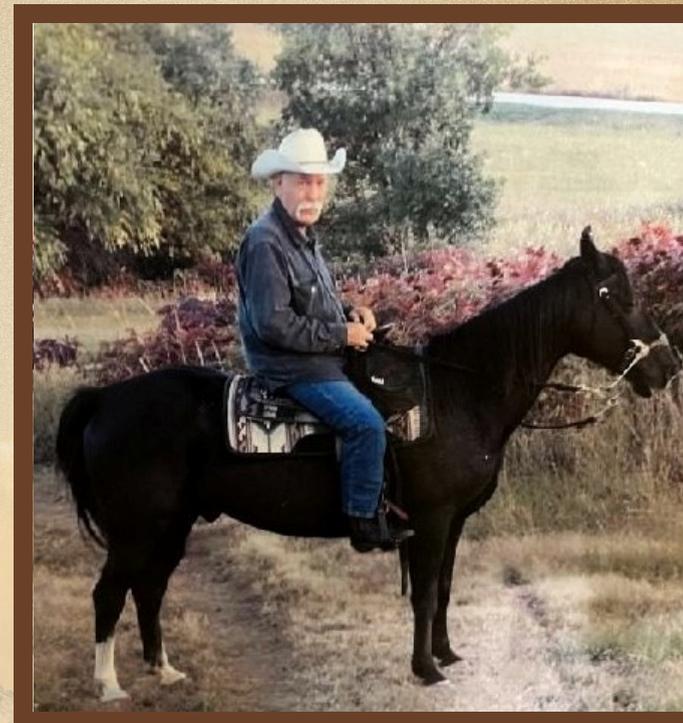
Appreciation & Reception

Ron's family wishes to express sincere appreciation for your prayers and kindness, evidenced in thought and deed, and for your presence at this service.

Following the graveside service, all are welcome to join the family for a reception at the Marquette United Methodist Church.

Hope Strength

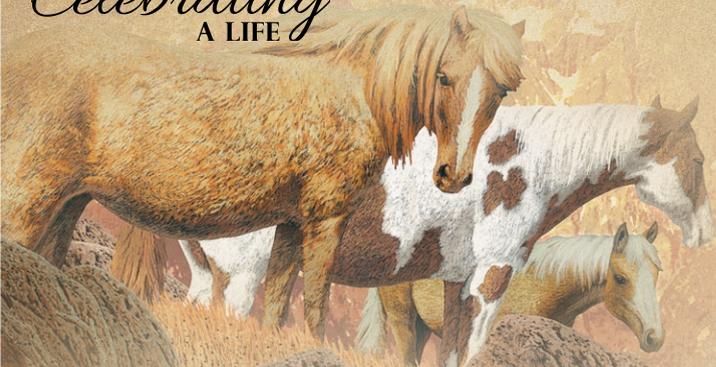
Stockham Family Funeral Home



In Loving Memory
Ronald G. Hunt
April 16, 1951 - May 18, 2025



Celebrating
A LIFE



Ronald Gail Hunt, 74, of Hutchinson, KS and formerly of Marquette, KS, peacefully passed away on Sunday, May 18, 2025, surrounded by family at the Hospice House, Hutchinson.

Ron was born April 16, 1951, in McMinnville, OR, the son of Leslie Marlin and Ruby Jean (Andrews) Hunt. He graduated from Marquette High School in 1970 and continued his education at North Central Kansas Area Vocational-Technical School in Beloit, KS. On May 23, 1999, Ron was united in marriage to Deloris Kay “Tudi” Spencer. She preceded him in death on May 3, 2015.

He retired from Buildex, Inc. near Marquette, where he was a heavy equipment operator. Ron loved horses and enjoyed trail riding.

Survivors include a granddaughter, Jennifer “Jenny” Yingling of Hutchinson, KS; siblings, Gayla (Denny) Swisher of Marquette, KS and Leslie (Janelle) Hunt of McPherson, KS; four nieces, Wendy (Michael) Surface, Elizabeth (Trevor) Wilson, Emily (Dennis) Orns, and Edrea Hunt (Shane Parker); and many extended relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his parents and stillborn daughter, Bobbi Jo.

Today, we honor the life of a remarkable man, Ron.

Ron grew up on a farm with his parents, brother, and sister, surrounded by the steady rhythm of country life and, most of all, horses. From a young age, he developed a deep love and understanding of them. He rode, trained, and cared for horses throughout his life, sharing that knowledge with anyone willing to learn.

Although horses were Ron's favorite, he was a man of many animals—dogs, cats, chickens, guineas, and even a raccoon named Barney. He had a soft spot for creatures and people alike. Together with his beloved wife, he fostered boys, teaching them to ride and showing them the same patience and care he gave everything he loved.

He worked hard, running heavy equipment for most of his life, but he always made time for family. He'd make his rounds, driving from place to place just to check in, catch up, or lend a hand. He was the kind of man who would do anything for anyone without expecting anything in return.

Some of his best memories were spent trail riding all over the country with his best friends, soaking in the peace only found on the back of a good horse. He also loved frequenting horse sales, not just for business—but because horses were in his blood.

Ron loved his wife deeply and treasured his family. He was generous, loyal, and full of quiet strength.

We'll miss his visits, his stories, and the steady way he moved through life, but we'll carry his legacy with us, always.

Rest easy, Ron. We'll see you on the next ride.

