



**Celebration of Life**  
**First Baptist Church**  
**McPherson, Kansas**  
**Saturday, May 23, 2026, at 11:00 AM**

**Officiant**  
**Winston Moors**

**Video Tribute Music**  
**"If I Could" by Phish**  
**"Blister In The Sun" by Violent Femmes**  
**"Sugar Magnolia" by Grateful Dead**  
**"Darlin" by Chase Matthew**  
**"Even Though I'm Leaving" by Luke Combs**

**Service Music**  
**"Even Though I'm Leaving" by Luke Combs**  
**"Dads Don't Die" by Nate Smith**

**Private Graveside Service**  
**Empire Cemetery**  
**Galva, Kansas**  
**Monday, May 18, 2026**  
**Officiant: Pastor John Pattison**

**Memorial Donations**  
The family suggests memorial donations be payable to Amy Voeltz (for the benefit of the boys' education fund) in care of Stockham Family Funeral Home, 205 North Chestnut, McPherson, KS 67460.

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

*Stockham Family Funeral Home*



**A Celebration of Life**  
**Jonathan D. Voeltz**  
**October 15, 1971 - May 14, 2026**

## *A Celebration of Life* *Jon Voeltz*

Jonathan Dean Voeltz, 54, of McPherson, KS and formerly of Hutchinson, KS, peacefully passed away on Thursday, May 14, 2026, with family by his side at the Hospice House, Hutchinson.

He was born on October 15, 1971, in Hutchinson, KS, the son of Marvin Dean and Judith Marie (Roberts) Voeltz. Jon graduated from Nickerson High School and continued his education at Hutchinson Community College and University of Kansas.

On April 17, 2010, Jon was united in marriage to Amy Michelle Crouse in McPherson. This union was blessed with two sons, Grayson and Tucker.

Jon was a substitute teacher for USD 418, worked with disabled adults at MCDS and Disability Supports, and also was an auto mechanic. He was a member of Alpha Epsilon Pi.

Survivors include his loving wife, Amy; two sons, Grayson Voeltz and Tucker Voeltz; mother, Judith Voeltz of Hutchinson, KS; siblings, April Watkins of Hutchinson, KS and Mitch Voeltz (Katie) of Hutchinson, KS; father/mother-in-law, Gary and Jan Crouse of Galva, KS; sister-in-law, Andi Love (Matt) of Overland Park, KS; nieces and nephews, Tatumn Watkins, Ellie Dubé, Cooper Dubé (Kaylee), Parker Voeltz, Trent Voeltz, Summer Voeltz, Bridget Love, Jett Pierce, and Zaiden Love; great-nephew, Augustine Bell; and many extended relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his father, Marvin Voeltz, and grandparents, Eldon & Tressie Roberts, Hubert Vogts, and Roberta Webb.

Jon was the kind of person who quietly took care of the people he loved. One of the reasons he moved back to Hutchinson from Lawrence was simply to be closer to his family, and that love for family showed in everything he did. He was always helping someone, taking care of his mama, being there for his wife and boys, and showing patience and kindness to everyone around him.

At first, Jon could be quiet until he got comfortable, but once he did, his sense of humor came out fully. He loved funny dog videos and people falling on TikTok, and he had a bad habit of staying up way too late watching videos when he should have been sleeping. Every night, he carefully laid everything out on the bathroom counter for the next morning because being prepared mattered to him.

You could always find Jon with a Diet Coke nearby. It was just part of who he was. He took after his dad and always had the news on, usually playing loudly in the background. Every day, he packed his little lunch bag full of Diet Coke, Monster, and snacks before heading out the door to work. And if you got into the car after him, the radio would already be blaring and the heater or air conditioner would somehow be on full blast.

Growing up in Louisiana, Jon spent countless hours riding his go-kart through the sugarcane fields and around the cul-de-sac. He could burn through a whole can of gas and still be begging for more laps before the day was over. Even back then, he loved speed and adventure.

That love of driving followed him into high school, where he became pretty well known for his "close encounters" with cars and curbs. Fender benders seemed to follow him wherever he went, but his dad was always willing to fix things without much of a lecture. He was a little spoiled that way. There was even the time he took a curve too fast and flipped his car onto its hood in a ditch. His

## *Honor* *Loving Memory*

sister remembers how he would always say, "Hold on tight," while flying around corners. She figured he was practicing to become the next Mario Andretti.

Jon had little habits that drove Amy crazy in the most lovable way. He left balled-up socks in "his spot" in the living room, and no matter what, he took forever deciding where to get takeout because he had to check every restaurant menu every single time. One thing that will strangely be missed someday, even though it was so annoying at the time, was how he thought falling asleep to Polar Express on his iPad was relaxing — even if it meant freight train noises blasting through the bedroom in the middle of the night.

In his younger years, Jon worked as a mechanic, but deep down he knew it was not his calling. He wanted to do something that truly meant something to him, and he found that purpose caring for others. He became a caregiver for special-needs adults and later worked as a substitute teacher with middle school students. Both jobs required an incredible amount of patience, kindness, and heart — qualities that came naturally to him.

He was patient, hardworking, and good at anything he put his mind to, but what people will remember most is the way he loved. Jon made people feel cared for, safe, and important. He could be silly, dependable, thoughtful, and funny all at once. Whether he was behind the wheel, telling stories, or holding that familiar Diet Coke, he brought laughter and personality everywhere he went. He leaves behind countless memories, laughter, and love that will stay with everyone lucky enough to know him forever.