



Haas Harold John

June 12, 2011

John "Harold" Haas July 23, 1920-June 12, 2011 John "Harold" Haas, 90, of Hoytville, Ohio died Sunday, June 12, 2011 at Briar Hill Health Campus, North Baltimore, Ohio. He was born July 23, 1920 in Custar, Ohio to the late Elmer and Ethel (Shuman) Haas. On February 8, 1941 he married Helen E. Copus and they shared over 70 years of marriage. Harold was a 1939 graduate of Milton Township High School. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II with Company A, 133rd Engineers Combat Battalion. He worked over 32 years with Wood County Highway Department in bridge construction. He was a member of Hoytville United Methodist Church and Mulford-Butler American Legion Post #511, McComb. A loving husband, father and grandfather; Harold enjoyed watching trains and was always fascinated with airplanes and flying. He is survived by his wife, Helen; children, Constance "Connie" (Larry) Challen; Ronald (Patricia) Haas; Jon Haas; Cheryl (Greg) Crego; Ruth (Chris) Alexander and Rachel (Larry) Snyder; 10 Grandchildren; 16 Great Grandchildren and 2 Great Great Grandchildren; sister, Ruth (Blair) Hagerty; brothers, Bernard (Janice) Haas and Robert Haas. He was also preceded in death by two infant sons, Kirby Alonzo and Charles Louis Haas and great granddaughter, Courtney Haas. Services are 2:00 p.m., Thursday at Rodenberger Funeral Home, Deshler, Ohio with Rev. Rick Adams officiating. Graveside services with military honors will follow in Milton Township Cemetery, Custar. Visitation is 6-8 p.m., Wednesday at the funeral home. Memorials to Hoytville United Methodist Church or Odyssey Hospice. www.rod

enbergerfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *In deepest sympathy for your loss May God Bless each and everyone of your family during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Becky Wells-freeman##imported-end##*

June 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I want to say that John was a wonderful man in just the short time that I got to know him and take care of him... He always made my day when I walked in to say good morning and he called me sunshine and tell me how he was feeling... He's laugh and smile was always contagious... My thoughts are with your family.. Brenda Rice from Briar Hill...##imported-begin##Brenda Rice##imported-end##*

June 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *To the Hass family. I am so very sorry to hear about Harold. I know he will be missed by many. I will keep you in my prayers.##imported-begin##Diane (bassett) King##imported-end##*

June 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Cheryl and Greg, I'm sorry for your loss. Mr. Haas was a good man and I am sure he is in a better place than this earth. God Bless you both and your family. Love, Connie##imported-begin##Connie Cregostahl##imported-end##*

June 15, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Love gives meaning to our lives â€” as do friendship, or art or faith in God. These are factors of true happiness, of inner peace, of feelings of harmony, allowing meaning to our existence. God's Blessings to all of you. Ron Myers###imported-begin###Ron Myers###imported-end##

June 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ With deepest sympathy on the loss of your husband - father & grandfather. I know how much he will be missed as I miss my father and mother (Marion & Betty Doty) You all will be in our prayers.###imported-begin###Barbara (doty) & Thomas Clymer###imported-end##

June 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I'd like to share my condolences with Aunt Helen and the rest of Uncle Harold's family. There's nothing better than living a long, happy life with a family who loves you, and that's exactly what Uncle Harold did. He'll remain in our memories. Love, Bonnie (and husband Steve)###imported-begin###Bonnie Herold###imported-end##

June 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I can't believe Uncle Harold is gone. I was just thinking about him and you, Aunt Helen, as well as all of your children. He was a good man. I still remember the summer I stayed with you when Mom was sick. He and you took on the extra kid even though I'm sure you would have rather just stuck to your brood. I remember him spotting a twister up in the sky and calling the sheriff, of us kneeling at church even though that was really hard on the knees, of how hot that church was, of the many times I went fishing with Jon, who tried to teach me how to whistle and how to throw a baseball, and yet I never knew Uncle Harold's first name was John or that you had lost infant children. Life is a mystery. Please stay well and take comfort in the thought that he is in a better place.##imported-begin##Morgan Luciana Danner##imported-end##

June 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Jon and Family - Our thoughts and prayers are with you. The lose of a parent is never an easy time, but our memories last forever.##imported-begin##Don And Lois St.john/hassig##imported-end##

June 14, 2011 at 12:00 AM