



Jon S. Morrison

July 31, 1951 - April 13, 2022

Jon S. Morrison, 70, passed away peacefully at his home on April 13, 2022. Jon was born in Wenatchee in 1951 to Marilyn (Swift) and Robert Morrison. Jon attended Wenatchee schools until his dad's passing in 1962. Jon moved to Cashmere in 1963 with his mom and brothers.

Jon attended Cashmere schools and graduated from Cashmere HS in 1969. Immediately following graduation, he joined the Army and left for Vietnam in 1970. He was honorably discharged as a decorated sniper and Purple Heart recipient in 1971. In 1973 he married Patti and had two daughters. Jon later attended Central Washington University and earned a B.A. in Business while simultaneously working at the family machine shop, L.E. Wilson Tools, which he later owned and operated.

Jon joined the Cashmere Volunteer Fire Department in 1976 and later became an EMT and Asst. Chief during his 25 years there. He also coached youth baseball in Cashmere for many years. Jon loved fishing and discovered ocean fishing as he neared retirement. It became his passion and he spent many summers in Westport catching Salmon with friends and family.

Jon was a man of few words, but he loved fiercely and deeply. He will be remembered for his quick wit, stoic face (especially in pictures) and great love for his country.

Jon is survived by his wife of 49 years, Patti; dog, Cece; his two daughters, Jennifer (Bill) Donald and Jaclyn (Dan) Reichert; his four adored grandchildren, Jordyn, Jackson, Ashlyn, and Christian; brothers, Brent, Mike,

and Jeff, their wives and children; and his mother-in-law, Shirley Spurlock. He was preceded in death by his mother, Marilyn; father, Robert; step-father John (Jack) Wilson; and brother, Robert (Bob) Jr.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the American Legion Post 10, 208 N Wenatchee Ave, Wenatchee WA 98801

Jon's life will be celebrated on Friday, April 22, 2022 at 2:00 pm at Jones & Jones – Betts Memorial Chapel with a reception to follow at the American Legion Post 10.

Tribute Wall

TO

“ *It is sad to say goodbye to Jon. We went to school in Cashmere at the same time. He was one year behind me. We went on our separate life journeys but it was always good to see him along the way. Was lucky to visit a few of his Friday get togethers at his man cave in Monitor. Great fun swapping stories and lies. An amazing life even more so when you see how he lived his life, his time in the military Vietnam, a life of selfless devotion to Patty, his family, his country and his community.*

"One of the great funny stories he told me one time about his time at the volunteer fire department. He was proud of the fact that the department had never lost a foundation" He told me that many years ago and it still makes me laugh.

Truly one of the good guys.

So a time to mourn losing him but also a time to celebrate the way he lived his life. I think he would appreciate tears of laughter instead of sorrow.

Patti my sincere condolences to you and your family.

Tom Repass

Tom - April 22, 2022 at 03:54 PM

CR

“ *Jon and I fishing and building L & G's playground*



Casey Reeg - April 21, 2022 at 05:22 PM



“ *So hard to believe Jon is gone from us - but our earthly bodies have a secret expiration date. I chuckle to recall Jon telling me in high school why his eyelashes were so luxuriously long, I was jealous! 😂 The twinkle in his eye, his quiet sense of humor, unforgettable. Until we meet again, RIP Jon!*

Pam Heward - April 21, 2022 at 12:38 AM

CR

“ *Casey Reeg*

I have only had the great pleasure of knowing Jon for the past 8 years. But in those years he has been a best friend, mentor, father figure and comedian. He will be missed greatly. RIP Jon. I will mourn you tell I Join you.

Casey Reeg - April 20, 2022 at 09:56 PM

“ Jon was very kind to all his family and friends; he was the person you called when you needed help. He would drop everything to help a friend in need. I think most of his friends probably have more than one story of how he was there for them. I know I do! Jon’s time spent in Vietnam was very difficult, he lost some very close friends during that time which changed his entire life. Jon always told me that he and God were alright. He just didn’t want to talk about it. We all know that he is with Christ in Heaven. He was a man of action, not talk. Jon and I ran the family business together from 2006 to 2015. We had many struggles, long hours, and challenges in those years. In that time, I got to know him very well, we were not only business partners but best friends. Sure, we had our times but in the end we both had the same goal, to take care of our families and employees.

Jon and I worked on restoring a 1966 Chevelle and a 1967 Camaro, we fished together, worked on boats and all kinds of miscellaneous projects. Since we lived right next door, we spent many weekends out working in the yard. I always thought of Jon as my second Dad, not my Father-In-Law, I think a lot of people feel this same way about him. He just had a special quality that when you were with him you felt like he wanted you to have fun and he made you feel special. That was all that mattered. Sharing his pastimes like fishing for Salmon at Westport was the thing he enjoyed the most. When Jon took you out, he made sure you caught a fish. I can’t remember him ever reeling in a fish when we were with him because he always wanted his guest to experience the thing he loved the most. He loved the sound the reel made when a fish hit it, and would say let that fish take some line, you’ll like that (With a chuckle)!! One time in Westport I remember him just staring out at the sea and the sunrise. I asked him, “You love it out here, don’t you?” he answered “Absolutely, nothing better than being out here.” This was a very peaceful place for him. Everyone that has been out there with him will know what I am talking about.

The thing Jon taught me the most was to be patient and to help others. I watched him do this from day one when we started working together. He always gave people 2nd and 3rd chances and only

spoke up when absolutely needed. A man of few words Proverbs 17:27 says it best. "Whoever restrains his words has knowledge, and he who has a cool spirit is considered wise;" Jon was wise, cool headed and a great decision maker. May he rest in peace with the Lord.

Dan Reichert - April 20, 2022 at 06:05 PM

TM

“ JON WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS. I WILL MISS HIM. HE WAS LIKE A BROTHER TO ME. R.I.P. BROTHER.

tom manson - April 19, 2022 at 11:17 AM

BB

“ Jon, always on a mission for whatever was important to you at the time. Complete commitment or none.

The ultimate tough guy exterior, with the proverbial secret heart of gold. First one to come to another's side, the last to admit to it. Strong heart, with a loving soul that you fiercely protected.

I must admit something to you now. In high school and college, when anyone said they were going out with Jon Morrison for beers and guy stuff, it always got a big laugh. Everyone knew that the minute you got wind that Patti was somewhere else doing girl stuff, you'd be gone! Off on your relentless pursuit to convince her that God made you just for her.

You thought yourself sly; while we all laughed and made fun, honestly most were jealous. Well, you did get the last laugh. You captured her heart and created a beautiful life and family together.

Now God said, 'Come Home', ...better absent from the body, and home with the Lord, right?

*May God bless your soul.
You're in good hands.*

(Remember to send a change of address)

Brad & Karen Bossen

bb - April 17, 2022 at 12:32 PM

DE

“ Dean lit a candle in memory of Jon S. Morrison



Dean - April 13, 2022 at 05:47 PM

DM

“ *Sending all our love and prayers to the Morrison family! No more suffering and pain my friend! Always in our hearts....You will truly be missed! Dean and Marla*

Dean & Marla - April 13, 2022 at 05:47 PM

RH

“ *God Bless you, Jon. Thank you for serving our country in Vietnam. Glad I was able to see you and visit a few months back. God Bless you Patti and Jaclyn. Sincerely, Rod Hensley*

Rod Hensley - April 13, 2022 at 12:45 PM