



Raymond D Palmer

JUL 3, 1975 - NOV 11, 2015



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H.T. MAY & SONS
FUNERAL HOME
ALEXANDER-MAY FUNERAL HOME

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Raymond D Palmer

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Raymond D. Palmer, 40, of Fayette entered into eternal rest on Wednesday, November 11, 2015 at his home. A celebration of Raymond's life will be held on Sunday, November 22, 2015 at 3:00 P.M. at the H.T. May and Son Funeral Home in Fayette.

He was born on July 3, 1975 to the late Richard and Martha (Knight) Palmer in Centralia, MO. He grew up and attended Centralia schools.

Raymond had a playful sense of humor and liked to joke around with his family and friends. He had a big heart and would give anyone the shirt off of his back, just to try to make others happy.

He is survived by two sisters, Rebecca (Sonny) Lipe of Nebraska City, NE and Kortney (Greg) Strecker of Columbia, MO and one brother Leslie (Bill) Palmer of Mount Pleasant, WI as well as many loving nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents as well as two sisters, Tammy Stephens and Cindy Holthus.

A celebration of Raymond's life will be held on Sunday, November 22, 2015, 3:00 P.M. at HT May & Son Funeral Homes, 304 Tolson St. Fayette, MO 65248.



Events


Raymond D Palmer

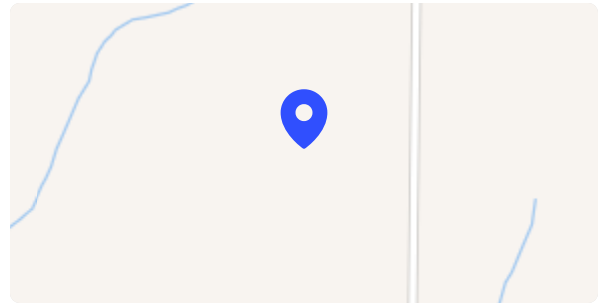
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Memorial Service

 **Sunday**, November 22, 2015

 3:00 PM CT

 **Fayette Area, please call**
MO





Tribute Wall

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Daniel Lipe posted:

Me and uncle use to work on farm together but when it was jus me n him few shots n a vehicle out side needed Lil stereo fix or something wrong wit car oh we do good for a bit till we was so shit face we cudnt hook the bat cables to see if the head unit was even hooked up right good times I can't believe he is gone

September 19 at 9:31 PM



Harley Lipe posted:

Raymond Palmer, not only my best friend, but my soul mate. Although he was a bit older than me, I always thought we would grow old together. Plan was that he would die at age 80, and I would die with him at 58. I didn't need to live a long life, just a fulfilling one with the man of my dreams. I'd never imagine that I would find the one I love right in front of me, I mean I knew him for years before anything ever happened. He was sort of family in away; although, we had no blood relation, so he's known me since I was actually a baby. Weird, huh? But anyway, still I can't believe that he is gone. I'm just lucky enough to have been the woman to have carried and birthed his children. They mean the world to me, and although I would spend the rest of this life with him, but Eternity in Heaven. Still heartbroken he is gone because he was my world and made everything better. It sucks now, but one day I'll be with him once again, and ppl will see the love that we shared. I love you sweetheart, please rest in peace knowing that everything is okay, and that we love you. I'll see you soon. ❤️

January 12 at 1:27 PM

HL Harley Lipe January 12 at 1:29 PM
*won't



Anthony Lipe sent a virtual gift in honor of Raymond.

I remember when I met him he knocked on the door one day I didn't know who he was so I went and told that there was a guy at the door. She went to the door and said come in. Later on after he got to know people. One day Raymond say will u help me I said ya with what he say a old church. So we went there to go work. Little later he gave me 20 dollars. He is the one who changed my life real quick. Ever since I worked him I go around asking for jobs. He would always joke with me I would always help him do things the most recent thins we done together was tare down a trailor and change the tires on the truck. He loved us all and I LOVE YOU Raymond. I hope you are better were you. I love you. Let him R.I.P. Love You



November 16 at 7:10 AM



Tribute Wall

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Shirley Phillips sent a virtual gift in honor of Raymond.



I met Raymond Palmer aka Fozzie when I was 18 years old with his Centralia Missouri wild and crazy crew. He made me laugh and warm inside. He was always kind. Now that Leonard mentions the time at Matt Quinn campers I do remember Fozzie getting knocked on his behind. That camper was small lol. I remember all of us raced to the towers in Centralia to get in a big brawl but we were the only ones showed up. He always had our backs. James Cuno said you talked about going and joining the circus. Don't know if you fulfilled the dream but what ever you did with your life I'm sure you did it with a smile and a flip of the bird. I'm ashamed I never looked you up all these years. I never knew your real name you was my Fozzie. Oh yeah me and Cuno are still together all these years. I have never forgotten you and never will. We all be Knocking on Heavens Doors and and we'll be rocking it together again.

November 15 at 7:00 AM



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Alisa Tappana sent a virtual gift in honor of Raymond.

Raymond was one of the kindest and funniest coworkers I ever had. I remember one day there was an emergency with my son and I needed to get home. Raymond came right on in to cover me. When I left work he told me he hoped everything would be ok with my son. I also remember one day at work he jumped out of a closet just to scare me. He had a soft spot in his heart for the residents at work.... he advocated for them and was always doing nice things for them. RIP Raymond.



November 13 at 3:41 PM



Leonard Hatfield November 14 at 7:24 PM

I'll never forget the wild &, crazy time's we had together growing up. Like the time we raced across town on my mini bike that my Step Dad had built for me one year . Just so he could beat his parents home or, he was going to be grounded for leaving without permission. Then there was the time we are at a party at Matthew Guinns house &, he tried coming into the camper &, forgot to duck . So he hit his head &, fell flat on his back &, jumps up yells " I DON'T KNOW WHO PUSHED ME BUT, IF YOU DO IT AGAIN I'MEAN KICKING YOUR ASS !! We tried telling him it was because, he forgot to duck but, he wasn't convinced. Or, the time we got a ride home from Columbia P.D. because, he locked the keys in the station wagon &, managed to run out of gas trying to get back into it . Or, the time he lived in Paris,MO with his family &, I stayed the weekend &, we built a snow/Ice ramp from the front porch half way across the yard &, he slid across the road right in front of his mom as she was coming home. Last but, certainly not least there was the time Raymond &, I were on our way to Columbia to go hang out with friends . As we were traveling down Rt.B towards Columbia,MO. we heard something that sounded like a flat . I said i better pull over &, he said no i'll just stick my head out the window &, check. Right as he stuck his head out the window. The steel belts on my right front tire broke &, a strip of my tire right ripped off &, flew right past Raymond's head knocking off his hat &, he sticks his head back in the car &, says " I Know I Need A Haircut but, DAMN' Leonard You Could've let me keep my Hat ! " Lol ! R.I.P. Raymond I'll miss you more than you'll ever know ! Love You Bro ! " I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN !!! "



Tribute Wall

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AB

Amber Brents posted:

Raymond was a lot things, funny, outgoing and always had a witty comeback...he never missed his opportunity to stun those around him. We shared many great memories and with those came a few bad ones, heartache, pain, dealing with the lose of loved ones. But through it all, he never left my side or those of his loved ones. Even being 100 to 1,000 miles away, he tried to make sure that you knew he still cared and loved you. To some he may have been this big scary giant man but really he was a softy wanting nothing more to share his love and simply make those around him happy. I remember a few incidents where I would be crying and mad at the world and this man did everything to make me laugh and if i was still still mad, he'd get fake mad and that would make me laugh even harder. I can still hear some of his funny voices he used to use when he would pretend to be someone in our family, it was all in fun in games. But honestly he wasn't few good at it. lol but he did try. Still not ready to say goodbye, nor really ready to let go, but I know now, he's up in heaven sharing laughs and making jokes.

November 13 at 8:43 AM

HL

Harley Lipe sent a virtual gift in honor of Raymond.

Raymond Dale Palmer was the greatest guy I have ever known. He meant the world to me, and everyone in the home. He did nothing, but help people when in need and expected nothing back in return. He has his differences with some people, but he always showed nothing but respect and compassion for those people. I love him so much, and he will forever be missed. May he R.I.P.



November 12 at 6:14 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Raymond by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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