



Jack Hart Romans

December 16, 1927 - September 24, 2020

Jack Hart Romans 1927-2020

Jack H. Romans was born on December, 16 1927 in Odessa, Texas to William Leon and Josephine Hodo Romans. Jack passed away after a brief illness on September 24, 2020 at the age of 92. He has been a resident of Lubbock and Ropesville, Texas the majority of his life.

As a young man, Jack served in the Merchant Marine and then began a long and successful career as a sales representative. In 1988, after retiring from GTE at the age of 60, he became a full-time sales rep for HUCO Products in Lubbock. Jack was still working part-time for HUCO at the time of his death, 32 years later.

He is survived by his wife, Thelma, and his four children, Cherie Jenkins (Roy) of Ropesville, Marianne Cline (Bob) of Dallas, Micki Oates (Bill) of Ropesville, and Thomas Jack Romans (Angie) of Lubbock, three stepchildren, Carol Scarborough (Joe) of Lubbock, Brian Echols of Clovis, NM, and Leah Echols of Lubbock, four grandchildren, Scott Jenkins (Olivia), Chris Jenkins (Lacy), Veronica Polito (Tony), and Jeffrey Romans, three step-grandchildren, Kathleen Kienle, Evan Kienle, and Shelbielynn Jaenke, three great

grandchildren and one great-great grandchild.

Inurnment service will be at City of Lubbock Cemetery on Monday, October 5 at 11 a.m.

Cemetery Details

Miller Crematory

202 Avenue Q
Lubbock, TX 79415

Previous Events

Graveside Service

OCT 5. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (CT)

City of Lubbock Cemetery
2011 E 31st Street
Lubbock, TX 79404

Tribute Wall

“ My Father Died Today
9-24-2020

I do not remember my father as a warm “huggy” person. I do remember, however, these times:

In our hobby room at one of our homes, the piano was behind my father and he was sitting on the piano bench. He cradled my back and head in his arms, and looking down into my face, he exclaimed: “My black-eyed girl!”

I remember coming home to tell him the kid down the street had let me ride on his motorcycle. Next time Dad returned from a business trip, he had a Yamaha 80 motorbike in the trunk of his car, and by sitting behind me, Dad taught me how to ride it.

I remember boxing lessons in the living room. In two pair, the four of us siblings boxed. I did not like it. My glasses had to be removed, and I could not see the expressions on my opponent’s face.

I remember lessons in the game of golf. For the greatest part, this was as fun as the motorcycle lessons, and a less-dangerous sport. My first uninhibited speech was a 5th grade show-and-tell about how to hold and swing a 9 iron.

The diving lesson off the high board at the country club swimming pool, I believe my hesitation was more to hold dad’s rapt attention, rather than truly being afraid of hitting the water from such a height.

There was one evening, rare with a family of four children, in which I was alone with Dad and Mom. We walked to a neighborhood carnival of rides. Dad said that I would like riding “The Hammer.” I did! Mainly I loved screaming. I had never screamed before. I screamed so strenuously that Mom had the ride stopped. I have never screamed like that again.

With the help of Dad's older brother, Eddie, I was taught how to slalom ski. What a thrill for a teen.

There were many trips to New Mexico for deer hunting, golf, camping, living in a cabin, and horseback riding.

Trying to master a horse under Dad's direction was not working for me. I learned how to relax and enjoy this hobby after reading library books on horses and horseback riding.

Above all else about Dad, the times we were talking are the most precious.

These are a few of my memories of Dad. While he was not a warm "huggy" person," I have been freed from lack of affection myself. I hug with the slightest suggestion. (Hugs will happen a lot more often when worldwide pandemics do not restrict loving gestures.)

I believe in God the Father, our Lord Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit, our comforter. I dedicate this prayer to my earthly father, Jack Hart Romans:

Heavenly Father, be with my earthly father as he transcends to you for judgment day. Have mercy on his soul as I ask mercy on my soul, now and in the day of my passing. Abba, I pray that you forgive our sins against you, help our lack of faith, encourage the laying of our burdens on you. For yours is the kingdom, the power, and the glory forever and ever, amen.

Marianne Romans Cline, second daughter of Jack Hart Romans and Naoma Lastell Stoecker-Romans-Givens. October 2, 2020

Marianne Cline - October 04, 2020 at 03:21 PM

MO

*Marianne, those are great memories you shared and it's a beautiful prayer. Love you sis!
Micki O.*

micki oates - October 04, 2020 at 04:38 PM

MC

I love you also, Micki. Marianne

Marianne Cline - October 05, 2020 at 01:31 AM

JG

Jack always had a smile on his face and a twinkle in his eyes! He was a very special man and will be missed by all!

Jan Gruza - October 05, 2020 at 10:52 AM

LD

“ *Thelma thinking of you and the children wishing all of you peace and comfort as you remember Jack. He was a good friend and I will miss our visits.*

Larry and Loretta Downey

Larry Downey - October 04, 2020 at 03:00 PM

DN

“ *Dear Thelma and Family,
Wishing you peace and comfort during this difficult time.
Please know you are in our thoughts and in our hearts.*

Diane and Deby Nichols

Diane Nichols - October 02, 2020 at 03:10 PM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Jack Hart Romans.*



October 02, 2020 at 10:45 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jack Hart Romans.*



October 01, 2020 at 11:11 PM



“ *My prayers & sympathy for all of Jack's family. Jack was a close friend for almost 40 years. I will always remember our motorcycle trips & the wonderful times we shared. He always had a smile when we would see him & he will be missed .*

Larry Almquist - October 01, 2020 at 06:25 PM



“ *We were so sad to hear of Jack's passing. Dale always enjoyed having coffee and solving the worlds problems with Jack. He always had such great stories and was such a good friend. The Red Zone guys will miss him. You all are in our thoughts and prays. Our hearts go out to the family. We enjoyed having Jackie join our group for breakfast. He was special man and will be missed by many.
Dale and Janette Cook*

Janette Cook - October 01, 2020 at 05:05 PM

BR

“ *Uncle Jack was always such a gentleman and so welcoming. While we did not see him often, I always felt a connection through my Dad. I will always remember the time he took me up in his plane while visiting my granny in Sweetwater. He had such wonderful family. I know he will be missed.*

Bill Romans.

Bill Romans - September 30, 2020 at 06:38 PM