



## Jeromy Reyes

December 14, 1976 - July 2, 2020

Jeromy Feliciano Reyes, 43, of Drakesville, Iowa passed away unexpectedly in Ottumwa, Iowa on July 2, 2020. He was born December 14, 1976 in Keosauqua, Iowa to Margueritea Reyes Morrissey. He grew up in Floris, Iowa and attended school in Davis County. He lived in Kansas City, Missouri where he was married to Ramona McCall, but eventually returned to Iowa.

Jeromy was known for his willingness to help others in times of need and his love for his family. He had a fun-loving spirit which in turn resulted in many friendships over the years. He enjoyed attending concerts and being the life of the party. Jeromy also enjoyed fishing on the river for catfish and spending time with his dog, Max, which he loved and found companionship in. He will be dearly missed by many. As Jeromy would say, "Get out there and do something."

He is survived by his mother, Margueritea Reyes Morrissey of Drakesville, ex-wife, Ramona McCall of Texas; two sisters, Jessica Reyes Charlton of Drakesville, Josie (Matthew) LaDuke of Bemidji, Minnesota; nephews and niece; Chance Charlton of Tacoma, Washington, Karter and Kaitlyn LaDuke of Bemidji, Minnesota; and many aunts, uncles and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Feliciano and Guadalupe Reyes; aunt, Ramona Reyes Schooley; uncle, Joseph Reyes; and many

more.

Graveside services with burial of the cremated remains will be at 10:00 a.m. on July 18, 2020 at the Floris Cemetery in Floris, Iowa.

# Cemetery Details

## Floriss Cemetery

Floriss, IA

# Previous Events

## Graveside Services

JUL 18. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Floriss Cemetery  
Floriss, IA

# Tribute Wall

JC

“ Merry Christmas cousin! It has been a while. I'm going through a lot right now. I don't know how much more I can take. It seems like everyday I let someone down. I see something that triggers a memory and I begin to cry. It could be a memory of you, my children, or myself. I feel like a failure more now than ever. I messaged your mom today and she responded with a nice message. I don't know how much more I have. I love you

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**John Cox** - December 25, 2025 at 07:07 PM

JC

“ Happy birthday to you 🎉🎈 Happy birthday to you 🎉🎈 Happy birthday dear Jeromy 🌟🎈 happy birthday to you. Freezing rain today. It's cold outside. I have been checking in on your mom and she is still struggling. I don't always feel like I have the right words for her. I will always be there for her and act as a post for her to lean on. I want you to know I love you and miss you every day.

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**John Cox** - December 14, 2024 at 11:54 AM

JC

“ Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear Jeromy, Happy Birthday to you I love you!

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**John Cox** - December 14, 2023 at 06:51 PM

JC

“ Well, it is October! A very windy, brisk autumn day. I have been reaching out to your mom. She isn't doing well. I think grief never does go away. Instead it just becomes a normal way of life. I will continue to check in with her and remind her that someone loves her. I think about you everyday. It hasn't gotten easier for me either. Your mom doesn't have any answers. Only that her son never came home. I only have that I couldn't bring you home to her safe. I seen Jimmy Bengé at Menards today. We talked about you and both cried. I could see in his eyes that you were more than a friend to him. He genuinely loved you. I dream about you occasionally. When I wake up I look to the sky hoping to see you walk among the clouds. I hope you are up where the blue meets the black and everything has reason. To an "Unfinished Life"! I love you

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**John Cox** - October 06, 2023 at 03:55 PM

JC

“ It has been a while since I last wrote. Today is my birthday. I remember how exciting they were when we were children. The cake, the frosting, hats and party favors, and the gifts. Not so much anymore. I don't know. I just can't beat this depression. I cry for no reason. It is so hard to be strong for others when I'm so weak. You have been in my dreams almost every night lately. If there is something that you want to say I wish you would say it. You are just there sitting or standing quietly. It is good to see you in my dreams, but say something, anything, or just hug me! I love you

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**John Cox** - March 09, 2023 at 10:00 AM



“ **Jeromy Reyes**

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January 28, 2023 at 10:57 AM

JC

“ Happy Birthday to you! Happy Birthday to you! Happy Birthday dear Jeromy, Happy Birthday to you! I miss you everyday. It's a beautiful December 14th. Perfect day for a birthday. Your mom is baking your favorite cake and we're all thinking about you. I wish I could say it is getting easier, but I would be lying. I have always held on to emotion and I think that's what keeps me from healing. I want you to know that I love you so much! I miss you Jeromy

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**John Cox** - December 14, 2022 at 10:39 AM

JC

“ It has been one hot summer! My sister Lisa just came home to visit. I always enjoy seeing her. we always have meaningful conversation, but this time I opened up. I let her into my head. I went to the area in my head where there is only gray matter. Gray matter that doesn't matter. The mind can sometimes be scary when you get lost in your thoughts so I had to shut my mind down to not scare her. Everyone thinks that I am in pain. I wish that they could understand that I carry pain only to help others through theirs. Your mom is still having a hard time. I don't think that a parent can ever heal after the unexpected loss of a child. I will always be their for her! Autumn is here. It's an Indian summer. Leaves are falling, all around. It's time I was on my way. Thanks to you I'm much obliged for such a pleasant stay. But now it's time for me to go an autumn moon lights my way. For now I smell the rain and with it pain and it's headed my way! I love you

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**john cox** - September 18, 2022 at 06:43 PM

JC

“ Spring is here. I thought time heals all wounds. Sometimes I think maybe I have too much time on my hands, and I'm punishing those that I love with my own personal feelings. Spring is my favorite season, but I am finding it hard to enjoy. I remember when we were kids after the Easter egg hunts we would go through our candy and toss the hard boiled eggs. My health is declining. My body is getting weak and I am getting lost in my thoughts. I occupy my time with television and music. I sometimes want to drink, but I know that there is no answer in a bottle. I am still watching wrestling. I have been collecting wrestling figures. Star thinks I'm addicted. I haven't told her that wrestling was our escape. Escape from reality, name calling, being bullied, feeling like we didn't belong. Just when I think that I don't want to watch it anymore, boom some twist in a storyline happens, or a wrestler changes promotion. I guess wrestling was our soap opera Ha Ha. I love you!

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**John Cox** - April 05, 2022 at 02:32 PM

JC

“ Happy Birthday To You, Happy Birthday To You, Happy Birthday Dear Jeromy, Happy Birthday To You!

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**John Cox** - December 14, 2021 at 12:18 PM

JC

“ It has been a while since I've written. Depression is getting the best of me. I'm at a crossroads. It is just so hard to have the will to keep going. I look in different directions for answers, hope, strength, a way to heal. I have so much anger inside of me. You knew what the anger was, where it came from, and what it could do. Sometimes I feel like a coward. I question myself and wonder, "why?" I love you

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**John Cox** - September 21, 2021 at 01:57 PM

JC

“ One year ago today, the dark cloud covered the bright son. I think of you daily, and dream of you at night. It has been a difficult year, but I know how truly blessed I was! Blessed having you as a cousin, friend, and a brother! I miss you so much! I'm relieved knowing that you are in paradise and not enduring the ugliness of this world. I love you always! So happy that you were a part of my life!

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**John Cox** - July 02, 2021 at 01:10 AM

JC

“ I remember when I was little how I would look up at the sky. I always thought that if I looked hard enough, beyond the clouds, that I could see everyone in heaven. I can't. I'm still looking. Hoping to see, but there is only clouds and sky. No shapes like when we were young. I don't see anyone in heaven. I look hard. I wait, but nothing. I hope you see me. I used to think that I could see god walking amidst the clouds. I will continue looking, hoping, to see you walking with him. I love you

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**John Cox** - April 15, 2021 at 12:32 PM

JC

“ Well, I had back surgery yesterday. I'm in a lot of pain. I'm taking care of myself as I figured I'd have to. The moment family wants something from me or needs something I have to drop whatever I'm doing and cater. I need help walking or a drink it's do it yourself. I'm just so over this life. My shoulder is shot. My back is destroyed, I don't have feeling in my leg,. I'm just so depressed. I just wish I was with you

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**John Cox** - April 02, 2021 at 08:06 PM

JC

“ Well, spring is finally here. It's warm, birds are chirping, and it's just nice to be outside. My birthday was a couple of days ago. Another year older. I was thinking about are birthday when we were kids. Fun times. Cake, presents, family, playing afterwards, and just feeling special for a day. I didn't feel so special this year. I had my second shoulder surgery and waiting to have back surgery. I remember a time when we thought we were invincible. Nowadays, I just feel like throwing in the towel. Each day I feel weaker and my mind is just in a bad place. I don't think I ever told you but when we were young my dad told me to always watch out for you. I should have done better. I love you

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**John Cox** - March 11, 2021 at 11:49 PM

JC

“ Winter is coming to an end. It has been a hard winter. I remember that time we were following Dustin to go sledding and we ditched my car. Man that was a fun day. You came to me in a dream last night. You sat there and told me that you don't want to be dead. I wish I could come to you and bring you back. Goddamn I miss you

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**John Cox** - February 18, 2021 at 10:02 AM

JC

“ I had a good cry yesterday. Jocelyn and I were driving and I was telling her about when we went to bible school over the summer as kids. You, Dustin, and me. I couldn't remember the nuns names but I remember how mean they were. I thought that we did everything that we were supposed to do. It just seems so surreal that you're gone. I think about you everyday but each thought, good or bad, I become overwhelmed with emotion. I wish we could relive our childhood over again. I wish so much could have been different. I wish I could have helped you more. God I miss you Jeromy. I love you

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**John Cox** - January 31, 2021 at 09:47 PM

JC

“ I thought about you over the weekend. Jocelyn competed in the all girl state wrestling tournament. She did great. She was running right over those girls. Pin after pin. It reminded me of when we were young and watched wrestling. I know you had the best seat in the house and was watching her. I miss you and I love you



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**John Cox** - January 24, 2021 at 11:23 PM

JC

“ Christmas is in a couple of days. I'm going through a lot right now, but I know that you know what I'm talking about. My life is in turmoil and I don't know what to do. I thought that I always have had the answers but now I don't even have words. I realize that we were broken when we were both children and we had each other to talk to, to lean on, to mend each other broken heart. I'm here to face the challenge of life: god I need you now more than ever. I'm scared, I'm alone, and I am afraid that I can't fix this. Please give me guidance, give me strength, I love you

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**John Cox** - December 23, 2020 at 04:32 PM

JC

“ Well Jeromy, it is winter. We got some snow which made everything look pretty. We just celebrated Reece 12th birthday. He’s growing up fast. Jocelyn made history by becoming the first girl to win an all girl wrestling tournament in Bloomfield. Lillian went to state for drill team dance. Madison will be turning 20 soon and is now a beautiful young woman. Not my little girl anymore. Wrestling is getting exciting again as Sting made his debut. Your mom is hurting. She misses you! As do I. I’ve been tossing the idea to seek counseling, but they can’t bring you back. I miss you so much! Happy 44th birthday! I love you

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**John Cox** - December 14, 2020 at 01:36 AM

JC

“ 4 months have now passed and each day seems to only continue to get harder. I’ve laughed, I’ve cried, I’ve even yelled outside as loud as I can hoping you hear. Selfishly, I wish you were still here. There were so much left for us to do, so much we did, yet, so much we didn’t. I’ve always believed that tears come from when the body is overwhelmed with emotion and no matter how strong you think you are it’s the body’s way of reminding us that it’s okay to express love for our fellow man. I understand that the hurt I feel is because of all the love I have for you! I spoke with Steve a few weeks ago and we talked about when he took us to the coliseum to watch wrestling. What a great night that was. We were on the edge of our seats all night cheering and watching the action. I hope that there’s wrestling in heaven. I love you

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**John Cox** - November 18, 2020 at 11:33 PM

JC

“ I think about you everyday. I remember all of our good times, but the memories only bring tears instead of smiles. Memories of us climbing trees, escorting our Grandma into church, making sure that we were in by dark so she knew we were safe, but most of all, just being together. I try to talk to you but there’s no answer. I see you in my dreams and when I reach for you, you’re gone. I don’t know why this happened. It isn’t fair. If I would have known that this was going to have happened and I had only one wish: it would be that we were still children. I miss you dearly. I am truly devastated without you.

John Cox - September 16, 2020 at 11:31 PM

MH

“ MONTE & REXANNA HARSCH lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes



MONTE & REXANNA HARSCH - July 20, 2020 at 07:38 PM

HA

“ Jeromy -reading John’s post reflects who you are and were. I can see you as a child in grandpa’s arms.. I can see you filled with imagination and pride playing with your cousins. I can picture you waiting for John at school and taking the rides to great heights knowing his fear. You stepped in when someone was afraid or uncertain and filled it with love, with soldidarity. What a great lesson for us all. Rest In Peace Cousin..now you are home with love, with family.

Heather Allison-Reyes - July 18, 2020 at 11:19 AM

JL

“ Due to the increase of COVID-19 nationwide, I will be bringing disposable masks to Jeromy’s funeral as well as hand sanitizer. I realize this will be outdoors but it may be difficult to respect the suggested 6ft of social distancing so just to be safe we will have masks available for your use if you chose to do so (strongly encouraged 😊).  
Thank you

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**Josie Laduke** - July 16, 2020 at 12:59 PM

DR

“ Margaret, Jessica and josie I'm very sorry for your loss and as we all are. The day I got the news I just have been replaying all the childhood games just like John has said. To many but still not enough. We had alot of fun from boxing in the basement to riding bikes down the hill. All these story's I came to realize you were not just my cousin but we were brothers and you will not be forgotten.  
Rest in peace

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**Dustin Reyes** - July 14, 2020 at 05:55 PM

WW

“ Rita and family we are so sorry to hear of Jeremy's passing. May God give you great comfort. Sincerely Robert and Wanda Wisneski

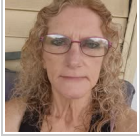
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**Wanda Wisneski** - July 10, 2020 at 01:37 PM

JL

“ Janice Liles lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes



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**Janice Liles** - July 09, 2020 at 11:50 PM



“ *Connie Plant lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



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**Connie Plant** - July 09, 2020 at 03:43 PM

JC

“Another limb has fallen from our family tree, I keep hearing a voice that says, “Grieve not for me. Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I’m counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. Your mind is at ease, your soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life, don’t worry about falls I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin. Until the day comes we’re together again. For Jeromy-Reyes: My cousin. Every day continues to get harder and harder. When I think of my childhood, memories fill my head of you, Dustin and I embracing the gift of imagination. As three little boys it was a world of pretend and make-believe. Saturday morning cartoons: Scooby doo, The Justice League. Playing with He-Man action figures, watching WWF wrestling and then imitating the stars that we watched. We truly were the Masters Of The Universe and World Champion Wrestlers. I remember that our favorite playground was a creek that flows behind our Grandparents home in Floris. Hide and seek, tag, and army were just some of the games we played, but mostly, we explored. The 3 of us! Jeromy, Dustin, and John. When I started school, I didn’t always know where to go. There you would be in the hall to tell what classroom to go to. At recess, even though your grade would go back in before mine you would always find me to play, make sure I was alright, or just say hi before the whistle blew. You always looked out for me. When I didn’t have strength or courage you and Dustin were there. A bond that will stand the test of time. I remember for some reason that you loved the movie “The Blues Brothers” You always said that we would find an old police car, drive fast, and sing and dance. Your music: Alabama: Roll on Eighteen Wheeler, Bob Seager: Turn The Page, Metallica, Ozzy and so much more. I believe that your music could take you where your words could not. Taking you to the State Fair and watching you ride on the rides with my children because I am scared of heights. All of these memories are timeless treasures, keepsakes that flow throughout my mind the same way the creek behind our Grandparents home flows. If it means giving my last teardrop to make sure that there is water

*flowing in that creek for other children to enjoy, then that is my promise to you. Thank you for being a part of my life! I love you so much*

**John Cox** - July 09, 2020 at 03:36 PM

RM

“ *Rebecca Mancilla lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



**Rebecca Mancilla** - July 08, 2020 at 09:49 PM

AS

*I'm so sorry to hear about your boy you and your family are in my prayers Margaret*

**Andy Shilling** - July 09, 2020 at 09:18 PM

LR

“ *Lynn Roberts lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



**Lynn roberts** - July 08, 2020 at 01:44 PM

TW

“ *Rest easy my friend*



**Tiffany williams** - July 08, 2020 at 01:43 PM

BR

“ Rest Well Jeromy. Give Grandma, Grandpa, Aunt Ramona, and Uncle Joe a big hug for me. Until we see each other again, love you Cuz ❤️



**Bridget Reyes** - July 08, 2020 at 11:07 AM

JA

“ J.. Was a true friend that cared. I met him when I was playing with a hard rock group and we became fast friends. He was loyal to a fault. Loved him some Mushroomhead. And was always was a good person to be around. We all loved you. Your enthusiasm was infectious. I saw you 6 months ago at the Walmart in fairfield. Gave you a big hug. I cried when I heard you were gone. I'm crying now writing this. Rest in power My friend.

**Jeff Alexander** - July 07, 2020 at 11:40 PM

AH

“ Amber Merrill And David Huffman lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes



**Amber Merrill and David Huffman** - July 07, 2020 at 10:46 PM

Lisa  
Marie

“*Jeromy, I hate I allowed time and geographical distance to stand in the way of getting to know Jeromy, the man. It's shocking to see AGE 43 when most of my memories of you begin as a baby until about age 10 or 11. I can clearly picture you and your cousins taking on the roles of Evil Knievel, WWF, and Castle Grayskull. Then nothing.*



*Fast forward to our family reunion around 2007 at the Floris Community hall. There you were, a young man. . . tall for a Reyes and quiet. I barely had time to say hello to you before you disappeared with your “band of brothers, the amigos.” I envy them for the memories they have growing up with you and the escapades into which the four of you found yourselves.*

*I regret not reaching out to you throughout the years just to say “Hey, I’m in your corner and I love you.” Our adult selves may not have had much in common, but we are family first and foremost. Not only did you have your grandfather’s name, I do know you had your grandfather’s humble demeanor which you couldn’t hide. And like me, you were a deep thinker. And who knows maybe I could have convinced you to put some Al Greene or Percy Sledge into your earphones once in a while for some variety.*

*Rest easy. Your table is prepared. Feel the love from here into eternity. Te amo.*

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Lisa Marie - July 07, 2020 at 08:12 PM

UN

“ *Uncle Gary & Aunt Nita lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



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**Uncle Gary & Aunt Nita** - July 07, 2020 at 06:55 PM

UN

*We love you  
You are welcomed by 4 angels who love you very much*

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**Uncle Gary & Aunt Nita** - July 07, 2020 at 06:58 PM



“ *Love you*



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**Madison Skye** - July 07, 2020 at 04:07 PM

KH

“ *Kevin And Lisa Hastings lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



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**Kevin and Lisa Hastings** - July 07, 2020 at 04:02 PM

AM

“ Aunt Liz & Uncle Mitch lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes



Aunt Liz & Uncle Mitch - July 07, 2020 at 02:17 PM

AM

“ When we lived in Colorado Jeromy had fallen asleep. When we picked him up to put him in bed he said, in his sleep, I can fly, I can fly! Yes you can Jeromy. You flew high! I love you & I'll see you again💜

Aunt Liz & Uncle Mitch - July 07, 2020 at 01:58 PM

JC

“ I remember when we were little, if other children found out that his middle name was Feliciano they would laugh. Even then he stood nose to nose with whoever and said, “Don't laugh! It's my Grandfather's name!” As an innocent child he knew how important his name was. July 2nd will not define his life. He was a son, brother, grandson, nephew, cousin, uncle, husband, and father. Jeromy I will never forget you. I love you so much

John Cox - July 07, 2020 at 01:46 PM

BH

“ So sorry for such a terrible loss! My thoughts and prayers are with Margaret, Jessica and the rest of the family!



Brandi (Stevens) Hubbartt - July 07, 2020 at 01:17 PM

DC

“ *Debra Cox lit a candle in memory of Jeromy Reyes*



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**Debra Cox** - July 07, 2020 at 01:04 PM