

Roscoe Leroy Ingram, son of John Forrest and Mable Mae (Tharp) Ingram, was born March 24, 1931, in Sparks, Oklahoma. He entered into eternal rest on Tuesday, July 20, 2021, at the Kaiser Foundation Hospital in Riverside, California at the age of 90 years, 3 months, 26 days.

Roscoe grew up in the Shenandoah area, where he attended the Shenandoah Community Schools. He graduated from Shenandoah High School with the Class of 1950. While in high school, he worked at a local publication business, where he became interested in typesetting. Following high school, he enlisted in the United States Navy on August 10, 1950, during the Korean Conflict as an Engineer and was honorably discharged on June 7, 1954 in San Diego, California.

He was married, to his wife, Phyllis Carlson and they settled in Riverside, California. To this union two sons were born, Ricky and Randy. Roscoe worked for many years as a typesetter for Press Enterprise in Riverside, California prior to retirement. He was a member of the local VFW. He enjoyed hunting and trapping. He also enjoyed sharing stories with his family about his time in the Navy.

Preceding Roscoe in death were his wife, Phyllis Ingram; son, Ricky Ingram; and his parents, John and Mable Ingram.

Left to cherish his memory are his son, Randy Ingram and Penny of Riverside, CA; granddaughter, Julie Ingram; grandson, Travis Ingram; five great grandchildren; other relatives and many cherished friends.

In
Loving Memory

Roscoe L. Ingram

Born

March 24, 1931

Entered into Rest

July 20, 2021

90 years, 3 months, 26 days

Visitation

10:00 a.m.

Thursday, August 5, 2021

Nishna Valley Funeral and Cremation Service
Shenandoah, Iowa

Celebration of Life Graveside Service

11:00 a.m.

Thursday, August 5, 2021

Rose Hill Cemetery
Shenandoah, Iowa
Pastor Kurt Hoover - Officiant

Place of Rest

Rose Hill Cemetery ~ Shenandoah, Iowa

Military Honors

Shenandoah American Legion Post #88

Memorial

Directed to the family



Spend It Well

I read of man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.

He referred to the dates on his tombstone
from the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came his date of birth

And spoke the following date with tears,

But said what mattered the most of all

Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all of the time
that he spent alive on earth....

And now only those who loved him know
what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own

....the cars, the house, the cash.

What matters is how we live and love

and how we spend our "dash".

So think about this long and hard

...are there things you'd like to change?

For you never know how much time is left —

that still can be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough

to consider what's true and real,

And always try to understand

the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger,

and show appreciation more

And love the people in our lives

like we've never loved before.

So, when you eulogy's being read

with your life's actions to rehash...

Would you be proud of the things they say

about how you spent your dash?



NISHNA VALLEY FUNERAL AND CREMATION SERVICE
SHENANDOAH, IOWA
WWW.SWIMEMORIAL.COM



In Loving Memory

Rascoe L. Ingram