



Jack Aube

Pending

Tribute Wall



“ Terry, So sorry for your loss. Your father was a gentle, loving man who made my visits to your home (growing up) such a fun experience. Good Memories!###imported-begin##Linda Inman###imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ Patti - my thoughts are with you and your family. You are an amazing daughter that let her parents know just how much they were loved. Now they are together - cherish those wonderful memories! Love, Deb###imported-begin##Deb Hoyt###imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ All of the staff at Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Homes wish to extend our sincere sympathy to the Aube family. Thank you for placing your trust in us.###imported-begin##Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Home###imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ We would like to send our sympathy to all of you. Joe spent alot of time with Jack, just visiting, fishing on the Two Heart or just having a beer with him. We will miss him.###imported-begin##Joe Gies###imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



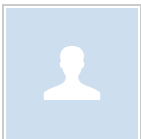
“ I love you dad and will miss you sorrowly.... Love you with all my heart...
Rick Onstott

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ We miss you so much grandpa. You were an amazing man, amazing father, grandfather and great grandfather (I know you were to my children) and a great friend to so many! "The River" and "Up North" will never be the same without you. I dread the thought of hearing the Gator cruising through the woods in the summer only to remember you won't be on it when it comes into sight. The thought of swinging open the workshop door and you not being in your chair and a big smile lighting up your face. And don't forget if we needed entertaining there was always the option of having gpa scare the pants off of you by pushing his teeth out at you. So many memories of a man with a huge heart that would do anything for the people he cared about. We will always have the memories that you have given us over the years but wish you could have stuck around to make so many more. You may be in heaven but we will see you in the way you shaped our lives every day...you will never be forgotten! Rest In Peace Gpa.
Emily Gates

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ Tina, I remember visiting your mom and dad in our younger days. They were always fun to be around and very welcoming to me. Your dad had the "bigger than life" personality that people enjoyed. You are very much like your dad. You two had a special bond and I know you will always treasure that and miss him. Thinking of you and your family. Love, Linda
Linda Vandermolen

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ We will miss you Jack. You created so many wonderful memories that we will hold in our hearts forever. Oh, so many great and fun times "on the river" and we thank you for that. We will miss stopping by on our way coming or going from the northern country to say Hi and have a nice cold beer with you. God bless your wonderful family and give Momma Joan a big hug for us. All our love, Rob & Darlene Haase...##imported-begin##Rob & Darlene Haase##imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ Uncle Jack will always hold a special in our hearts, especially Jim's. Our thoughts & prayers are with all the Aube girls & their families. We will see you in the spring. Love you all.##imported-begin##Jim & Mary Jo##imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ **BRASS WHISTLE** My toes plunge deep into the frozen waters of the tobacco river, a sick pleasure when you are nine; i would always at first let out a sharp little whine, He yells at me to get out before i begin to shiver, I smile and wave in recognition that I am fine, only seconds later my body betrays me and i begin to quiver, Thick tendrils of hickory smoke drift in late summers air, competing with the low hanging evergreen pines, sticky red and sugary syrup flows over my knuckles from the icy-pop he gave me, something he liked to share, black field crickets chirp and scurry about; all through the red pole barn inside and out, the concrete floor warms my feet, as I walk into his shop, with no worries or cares, I stared at all his treasures nailed to the walls, trophy fish and calendars; some which had pin-up girls, at nine you wished they bared all, the television hanging from the ceiling piping out the Sport Casters calls, and there stood my Great Uncle who never made me feel small, As i sat there and told him my tall tale stories, he would smile politely and just listen, I prattled on and on about some old brass whistle that i lost out near the river in the thick of some thistles, before calling it a day, The next morning when i awoke there it did lay, once so old, it now looked so new, in that early sun it did glisten.I have so many fond memories of my Great Uncle. He taught me how to shoot Patty's little blue bear bow, how to pick out deer tracks on the banks of the river and grab crayfish out from under the rocks. I regret i never told him i loved him or how much I cherished my time camping with my family back behind his house. Those weekends with family were the best times of my life. I always hated when we would pull in real late for i would have to wait just to go see my Great Uncle Jack and i always wanted to hide away when it was time to go home. His house and his woods always made me feel safe. ##imported-begin## Rich Greene ##imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM



“ Jack has been a good friend & mentor for over 40 years. He will be missed alot. I am very thankful for all the great times we have had over the years.It is going to be tough with out Jack. He did alot for all his friends & family & will be missed for ever.##imported-begin##Mitch VanBuskirk##imported-end##

January 11, 2012 at 03:29 PM