



## Harold Garron

June 2, 1926 - September 8, 2012

Mr. Harold Raymond Garron, age 86, of Little Rock, died Saturday at the John McClellan Veterans Hospital Hospice in Little Rock. He had been in poor health for the past five years.

Mr. Garron was born June 2, 1926, in Chelsea, Massachusetts, and was the son of Raymond Garron and Grace Donovan Garron. He lived in Little Rock for the past twenty-seven years, was a claims adjuster for State Farm, was a Veteran of World War II, was a member of the American Legion, and was a Catholic.

Mr. Garron married Melba Conlee Speir in 1985, and she survives him along with two sons; Paul Garron, and wife, Tracy, and Bob Garron, all of Knoxville, Tennessee, one daughter, Meg French, and husband, Gary, of Huntington, New York, and four grandchildren, Zack, Matt, Daniel, and Ali.

Services for Mr. Garron will be held Graveside, 1:00 P.M., Tuesday, at the Forrest Park Cemetery in Forrest City. Stevens Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements. You may log on to [stevensfuneralhome.net](http://stevensfuneralhome.net) for the on line register. Memorials are to be made to, Central Arkansas Veterans Health Care Systems of Little Rock, 4300 West 7th Street, Little Rock, Arkansas, 72205.

# Tribute Wall

MS

“ Ray was a joy to be around, always a smile. He was eager to help anyone in need. We had a standing greeting when seeing each other. I said "Merry Christmas" and he said "Happy New Year", no matter what time of year. Then we'd both laugh. Ray didn't like yard work. One time he was out working in the yard and enjoying it. I asked Melba what happened and she told me not to mention it to him ....he had forgot he didn't like it. He will be missed by so many. Merry Christmas, Ray. Love to you, Melba.

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**Mary Shere** - April 12, 2013 at 08:29 AM

TS

“ I was just a teen when I first met Ray. I used to babysit Melba's grandson when Ray would take Melba out dancing. I remember how sharp he looked and how stunning Melba would be. He reminded me of my own grandfather. He was funny and had dry wit. He was the most tan golfer I knew, besides my grandfather. He always made sure I got to my house safely. He was always a friendly neighbor. Time passes us by so quickly. He saw me as a teenager and then a grown up. He even babysat for my own daughter when she was an infant...she is now 19. I found myself moving back home a few years ago, and Ray made it feel as though I had never left the nest. He was a constant in our routine. Always the wave hello or goodbye. No one knows how a simple thing like that can make your day, until you miss it. Ray was never a flower expert but there was never a flower season that went by that Ray didn't compliment Melba's or ours. I have many fond memories of Ray. Thanks Ray, Godspeed. You were loved.

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**Toby Shere** - April 12, 2013 at 08:29 AM

AA

“ I've known Ray all of my life. He babysat me when I was little... I am now 19. As time passed by, routine was still in order- a wave, hello, or short visit from Ray everyday. On my visits home from college, it was very nice to still have that routine. It's the small things like that that I looked forward to the most. You will be missed, Ray. And when I keep coming home, I'll think of you. Hopefully, you and Katy will have a nice walk. I'm sure she has missed you. And who knows, maybe even Molly will curl up in your lap.

*To Melba, and your family,  
My thoughts are with you.*

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**Anneliese N. Armstrong** - April 12, 2013 at 08:29 AM