



Mark Alan Cramer

October 6, 1943 - March 13, 2017

MARK A. CRAMER

Mark A. Cramer, 73, of Laurie, Missouri passed away March 13, 2017. The youngest child of Clayton H. and Nora Belle Peoples Cramer, he was born in Kansas City, MO and lived most of his life in the Kansas City and Johnson County, KS areas. Mark graduated from Olathe High School and spent his working years mainly in auto service management and sales-eventually retiring to the Lake of the Ozarks. Much of his retirement was spent attending truck and car shows, antique auctions and his favorite activity, reading.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his sister, Nancy Holland, brother, Clayton "Bud" Cramer, nieces, Sara and Megan Cramer, nephew, Erich Cramer and the love of his life, Paula Blazer.

Survivors include his brother, Carter Cramer (Genny), children, Cody Cramer (D.E.), Melissa Ghan (Jon), Bryce Blazer and Jillene Kirkland (Dave), grandchildren, Lauren Cobb (Tony), Keaton Gooch, Sav Rode and Garrett Edwards, great-grandchildren, Madilynn and Garrett Cobb, nieces, Beth Cumins (Terry) and Stephanie Cramer, nephews, Steve Cramer (Eileen), Hap and Matt Holland, and many close friends.

He loved dogs and many were surely waiting at the Rainbow Bridge to greet

him as he crossed, so in lieu of flowers please consider making a donation to Ozarks Kat and K9 Shelter, PO Box 1324, Laurie, MO 65038 or www.ozarkskatandk9.com/donate or a no-kill animal shelter of your choice.

Cremation. No formal services are planned at this time. A small memorial service will be held when it is warmer at his family cemetery, Olive Branch Church, Morgan County, MO. Mark was a fighter, loved and was loved by many-his absence will leave a hole in the lives he touched.

Tribute Wall

ME

“ It took me a very long time to comment here. Mark was my Dad. I loved him more than anything and losing him these years ago was very hard. Since then I have felt him with me more than I can explain. My Dad made me feel so loved. His love was fierce and his hugs were the best. Thank you for being my Dad, thank you for the leg loves and the smile only you had. Thank you for letting me know that you're still with me 1111. Thank you for everything Dad. I love you and I will love you forever. Always yours, Mackey Ann

Melissa - January 10, 2021 at 05:00 AM

GR

“ It is with heavy heart great memories and a million laughs that I will say good-bye to a great man that I had the honor of knowing and working with for over twenty-five years. Till we meet again I thank you for being a huge part of my life and also my success in the business you so gracefully helped me build through your years of working with me. Love You, George Rotert

George Rotert - March 17, 2017 at 12:21 PM

“ Cody, *This is a poem Mom wrote on the day of Mark's passing:*
by Genny Cramer

ON TAKING LEAVE OF MARK THE SPARK

*Mark the Spark died this morning,
my husband's brother, who we went
to visit yesterday, to see him off,
who lived and loved so unconditionally.
One of a kind, wild, at thirteen he
sold five cars on his dad's car lot,
just on one sunny Sunday afternoon.*

*Also at thirteen, he worked for a dollar
an hour at Messer's men's clothing store.
Mark asked his boss to drop the salary
and let him work on commission. The
family joked that those who came to buy
a shirt might just leave with a jacket,
tie, slacks, and a pair of leather shoes.*

*Mark attracted the opposite sex from
an early age, having lots of girlfriends
and graduating to having six wives
eventually, one of whom he married
twice—all who seemed to still like him,
even when the marriage was over and
each had moved on to new loves and lives.*

*We went to see him yesterday.
He was my husband's little brother,
younger by five years, and we knew
he was dying. He had been through
a lot, illness, several kinds of cancer
recurring in different parts of his
body, giving out as his body gave way.*

Mark, the Spark, then weighing 115 pounds, seeming to drift in and out of consciousness, so thin his skin barely stretched over his frail skeletal body as he breathed slowly, in and out, occasionally twitching slightly, eyes half open, not recognizing us, then resting at life's end, verging on letting go.

We will all miss him—his two daughters, his three grandchildren, and two great grandchildren, his nieces and nephews and all those whose lives he had touched—including his remaining older brother and me, his brother's wife. You were ready to let go, and we knew you must, but it was hard, Mark the Spark, it was—so very hard!

Genny Cramer, March 13, 2017

Stephanie Cramer - March 17, 2017 at 11:43 AM

JS

“*I'll never forget the day I met Mark at the laundry mat on O road. He was such a nice man to talk and visit with, he said he was washing his car rags. Then the stories began! When we would see him at the Sr. center for lunch, he would always comment that I picked him up and the laundry mat. We loved his sense of humor and his great smile. It was an honor to know him. Prayers for the family.*

Bob and Jackie

Jackie Shafer - March 16, 2017 at 06:46 AM



“ One of my fondest memories as a child was being in Kansas City at his house visiting grandpa with my mom and sister. We would play around his front yard and play with this old pogo stick he had in his garage. He would sit at the front of the garage with his coffee cup and a book and watch us play for hours in the summer. Those were the best of times :). I love you Grandpa Mark.

Keaton Gooch - March 15, 2017 at 12:27 PM